ALFRED'S EXPERIENCE IN HOSPITAL WHEN HE HAD TUBERCULOSIS

(Was that before you married Evelyn?)

Yeah. That's when I was married to the other one. She died of T.B. I believe if she had stayed, just like I did, I believe she'd got all right. We had it at the same time. But she was up in the—they called it a porch. You know that Indian Hospital (at Lawton)—that east side there—that old—there used to be kind of a screened in porch. That's where I lay. And my wife was on top. (second floor) I stayed there. I lay flat on my back two months. And they had one of them kind of lights—they're about that big (about 2 feet in diameter). They had one over here and one on this side. No—they were over here on this side. That's how come maybe they hurt this (ear). It swell up and they had to lance it. The light was on just all the time.

(Was that supposed to help the T.B.?)

That's drying. Boy, I tell you it's just like in here--it's hot. Hot all the time. When I'm going to go to sleep, they bring me these--what do you call them? Goggles. Black. Put cotton over here. Then my eyes start to get sun (burned) and start peeling. Start breaking out and it looked like--I don/t know--pimples. Just like they were getting on my eye. So Dr. Reiner said they'd put a tube over here--an air hole. (on one side) Boy, they do a lot of work before I go to bed -- go to sleep. Just flat on my back over here. They have tapes over here (on arms), so I didn't move. No music, no paper, or nothing. No visitors. I didn't see my folks till they let me out. Boy, when I sit up after two months -- that's about sixtyfive days -- flat on my back. And they feed me. That's the worstest time to eat, when they feed you. They be holding it right here, (Head and jaws. They lifted his head and hand fed him.) I had hard time swallowing it. I got used to it -- I got expert. After they sit me up, boy, I tell you, oh, right here--I believe that's when they ruined my stomach.

ALFRED'S RELATIONSHIP WITH HIS PARENTS

When I was sick my mother was a big help to me. My father, too.
I always had a lot of respect for my father and I've always tried