

and they called him Duck -- and they had fine apple orchards and peach orchards. And then Rice Carter was Catholic and this put me in good with the Carter's to begin with, cause first time I didn't have a car of my own, I hitch-hiked a ride with somebody else. And I met the back end of this car, we were both hitch hiking ride into town. Of course the roads in Cherokee County were always lined in those early days with people going to town on Saturday mornings, that didn't have cars of their own, and everybody else that happen to come along and was considered bad manners to pass somebody up that wanted to go to town. Well, I had plenty to study on Saturday mornigg so I went to town about Saturday noon for our weekly shopping because the stores didn't carry too much other than a few items in demand and with one of fresh meat and things of that kind so I'd go to town on Saturday afternoon when the people were all readystarting home. Parly because I didn't--I had to have my springs replaced 2 or 3 times out of my old Model A car. Which I had to begin with, if fact I was one of two people that had runnable cars all the time. And I had to practice a little first aid. I remember one Saturday night the same old fellow that came down said, his boy had the croup, and just couldn't and he was just heaving and everything. Well I didn't want to go to town late Saturday night to the boy so I just grabbed a bottle of Vic 's Vapor Rub and said here smear some of that on him. Well, sure enough the mother didn't call in--he sat on their lap and they were nursing him. Not nursing him but nusing hi see So boy you could hear them just as soon as you come to the door, just breathing real hard and I said hear take a handful of this and smear it on his chest and it wasn't 10 minutes and the boy was asleep and it just