

grandkids now. Her daughter said, "Oh, you've been so faithful," said, "probably when you get to heaven," said, "God'll probably put you with the nursery." )

One time I took care of my sisters and brother and my kids and nieces and grandkids and I guess going on to my great-grandkids. Anyway, I was taking care of these little kids and so one time we got to talking about kids. Mary Lookout was sitting there talking. You know, I said, "When I die I'm gonna when I get up to St. Peter I'm gonna tell him--don't put me where there's a nursery." He used to ask me every time he see me, "What are you gonna do when you get into heaven?" I said, "I've been around kids all my life." I said I'm gonna tell St. Peter to put me somewhere else. (Laughter) I just help Matron to take care of 'em. Can't think of that other boy's name. That little boy.

(Would the older kids help with the little ones?)

I liked this matron and I'd help her so she didn't get help. Oh, I can't think who this one was. And I wiped his old snotty nose and I'd tell Cubby. One time I was telling Jesse, "You know Cubby don't even speak to me." "I used to clean his old snotty nose." So, the next time he started a wavin'. He said, "Jesse sure got after me." I said "He did, how come?" He said, "Oh he told me you used to take care of me when I was little." He said "Now I don't even say hello to you." Well, you know just little babies, they need help, they couldn't take care of themselves. Big boys would whip 'em.

(How young were they when they used to bring 'em?)

Oh about six you know, but Cub Little Bear when he was--just wearin' dress, a little apron. See his mother died.

(He's some of Daddy's relation.)

Yeah. He's related to Tom Steel, and James Jones.

(I don't think Daddy's related to either of them, but I know he said that Little Bear was his relation. That's what (not clear) told me.)

I haven't seen him for a long--last time I seen him he was going back to California.