

(The "death rattle".)

Yeah. Death rattle. But it just happened to be bubble bath. She swept two bottles of that from under the chair and she said, "Swinney, did you drink this - this bubble bath?" He called her "Suk". He said, "No, Suk, I didn't. I didn't drink that bubble-bubble." She said, "Well, you drank somethin' that's sure bubblin' up in you." Then I come to find out that what he drank. Well, after he had throwed it up, why he got alright. He really wasn't drunk, he was just sick. (much laughter)

(You all probably thought he had rabies and everything...)

Everything else. I didn't know. But after I left here, I come to find out that he had gone up there and got him a bottle of rubbin alcohol and finished up on it.

(Oh goodness.)

Yeah. And he finally got to where he - he was a diabetic. A lot of people thought he had cancer, but he had drank all of his life. I got acquainted with him in 1910. We was just small kids. He was young man, he's older than I was. He was - the first time I ever seen him, he had a pint of whiskey and he tried to give me a drink and I wouldn't drink with him. Way down in Eastern Oklahoma - toward Durant. From then on, he always drank. Drank anything in the world he could get hold of, Jamaica ginger, stuff like that.

(That Jamaica ginger - what is that?)

Oh it's...Jamaica ginger, lots of people cooks with it. It's real hot. I don't know what all they use it for, but anyway -

(Is it in a liquid form?)

Ues, uh-huh. But something like vanilla extract - comes in bottles like that. But it has about 50% alcohol in it. That's what he was after.