

my Mother's Day." I said, "Well, you know I ain't your mother." She said, "You could be." Now that's how good these people are to me.

(Isn't that wonderful?)

Oh its more than wonderful. I don't think I'll ever get them paid.

(Well, they certainly don't expcet it either.)

No, they don't expect it. I don't expect them to keep on forever.

(Oh that's right.)

And you take these Buchanans over at Pryor. They call him Virgil. If it hadn't been for that man, he and his wife. I don't think I could have half made it. See, he and my husband, they knew each other. Oh, they just called me every day, in and out, all the time. I didn't know them at first. They sure are good friends. Later, how wonderful they were.

(Well that's the way we are at home. We depend heavily on our neighbors.

And they depned on us too.)

We never had any occasion to. But all the time he was in the hospital, they came out here, in and out, all the time. Even afterwards they still do, in and out all the time. But its always been the other way. We've always been on the giving side. Its hard to take.

(That's right. You rather be on the giving side.)

That's kind of hard to take.

(It is, course naturally you'd rather be on the giving side.)

We have always been on the giving side.

(Also on the other side there's a cetain joy in knowing that your neighbors are close by if you need them.

End of Side B