

of medicine but me.

(Who was it, Golden Timmons' boy that--)

A mad dog bit and I took care of him.

(What did you all do, you gave him some sort of treatment, you and Anut Anna or somebody?)

I gave him, choloform whenever his fits would come on. He'd have fits if he'd see water or anything he'd go into a fit just like a dog. And I'd have to put choloform to his nose to let it die off and then I'd take it away. And Anna she was sitting there, she never done nothing but she was with me.

(Where did you learn to do that with choloform?)

I just learned it. I just done it. I don't know. I took care of typhoid fever, I've taken care of everything.

(Measles, mumps, scarlet fever, and diptheria and everything.)

Everything I have taken care of. And up to the last few years I have went and waited on people that was sick. Taken care of Dan's folks, all of them through sickness.

(Wasn't it, which boy was it that was choking to death?)

That was, Orlanda, Golden Timmons' little boy, that's the reason they're so crazy about me.

(What did you do?)

Well, he had--membrane croup.

(The doctor didn't think he'd live at all did he?)

No. They give him up. Says, "Now we've done all we can do." And the doctor says, "You give him this medicine." "And don't you miss it, ever fifteen minutes you give him that." And I gave him hypos and I gave little George that died with hydrophobia, hypos.

(Did he finally die, the little boy that had the--)