

but they didn't seem to assist my mother in any way. So therefore, this is the reason why the responsibility laid on my mother. And then my grandmother took the responsibility for me. I stayed at Marlin, Texas, approximately, well, until I was seven years old. My doctor was going to the Navy, so therefore, I had to return home. It was also time for me to start to school. I started to school when I was seven years old which means that I was one year behind in attending school. I started school at New Model at the age of seven and attended there for three years. And when I was in the third grade, my father went to service. And then up to the time Red Cross plus the service department found out my father had handicap child. Therefore they insisted that surgery be done here and there. I didn't approve of all this but I was persuaded that maybe possibly that something else to be done. So then during the period of when I was supposed to be in the third grade, I took three or four operations at this particular time. I found no improvement in this therefore I just wasted another year which threw me back two years behind. And I didn't mention it before I went to Marlin, Texas I had no use of the lower part of my limbs as well as my left arm. And after returning, I received strength in my arm and in my legs. And I was assisted by braces and crutches. And also while I attended school I, eventually, discarded my braces and used my crutches only going to (word not clear) school. I have a brother and a sister who is also members of our family. My brother is older than I and my sister is younger. My brother, right now, is serving time in service in England. And his name is Master Sergeant Noah K. Fish, Jr. His wife's name is Bernice. He has little girl name Terri, a son Kirky and a daughter Stacy. I had the privilege this year and last summer to, also, go over there and visit them over there. And this is a great opportunity in which