

thing they come after me when she was getting real tired.

MYRTLE'S SON LEAVES FOR ARMED FORCES IN 1943

(About what year would that have been?)

Well, he went in the service--see, he went in '43. That's when she was born. He just had went in February--say, what was her birthday--I forgot the date of her birthday, but it was in February, 1943. That's when her father went in. He was just in a week. Then that next day after I cleaned her--washed her up--I told that Louise, I said, "Take me to town. I'm going to call my boy." I called my boy. I called direct and asked for him to come. My gosh, he came, and oh, I tell you that man--he used to even hold it to its mother to nurse! He won't let it go. And there, poor thing, I guess he wasn't going to make it back (from the war--he was killed). Oh, before he went, she had to go with him to Clinton. He took the train over here and he met her again with that baby and he had his baby. They went and from Clinton--I guess she couldn't take that baby away from him (meaning he wanted to hold it all the time). He wanted to take it along. When she got back, "Oh, I had a hard time--he wanted to take us along." But there would be no place to stay and it was just a week old. Before he went, oh! I was standing at the train, you know, and he said, "Mother and Daddy--you must be good to my baby. You must always go up there and check on her once in a while. And bring her home and keep her over here." He just told us all that. And here I guess he wasn't going to get back.

(That was his only child?)

Yeah, that was his first one--

(Where is this Rosie Jean now?)

At Seiling. You know she got into a wreck and she had this out of joint and she had a broken collar bone. And all this was in a cast.