

doctor witnessed it. And Kingsley told me, "Myrtle, you must think you're just going to have three kids." He told me. He was part Indian. He used to be the clerk over here. "Oh," I said, "I don't know. My kids might be pitiful," I told him. "I want them to have something to depend on," I told him. "Well," he said, "That's a good idea. I wish all the Indians would do that," he said.

(Mr. Kingsley was the clerk over there?)

Yeah.

(So he just went right along with you when you decided to do that?)

Yeah.

(When you were real sick, how long did that last?)

I don't know--I was sick for about a month and a half, I guess. But I was getting real thin. And I couldn't eat. When I smelled coffee I used to get sick. And here I like it so well, now.

(How old was Hannibal then?)

He was just about five months old. He was just a baby.

(Do you think it had anything to do with having him, that cause your sickness?)

I don't think so. I just ate too many peanuts!

(Did they raise peanuts around here in those days?)

No. I don't know--my husband used to bring peanuts around here. He'd buy a whole bunch. Peanuts and anything that we could eat--nuts. And he brought some and that night I kept eating them, kept eating peanuts and the next morning I felt sick and I puked them all out. Then I run fever. And I run fever for a long time.

(Did that doctor give you any kind of medicine?)