

like that and his little legs straight out. Then bath him and powder him fix him up and then lace him up in that cradle board and off he goes to sleep.

(How long did you keep him?)

We keep him till he was six years old. Until he start school and then his mother she wrote to...at fall he was supposed to go to school, and ~~we supposed~~ ~~he~~ start him over at Stoney Point, and he sure was glad he was going to start school...and his mama wrote to us and said I believe I come after the little boy and start him school up there. You all getting older and both you all is cripple and you can't hardly get around too good and I just take care of him. That's how they took him up there, and he don't like it up there. Oh, it sure made us cry that first day when they came over here. They would park out there and they stayed here two nights. They just take him off, and when he got in the car he just kick and fight them and said he didn't want to go with them. When they start off you could just hear him screaming all over close to here. And we just stand out there and cried. It was really hard to part with him. And that night, we didn't even eat, we just went off to bed. For a week...you know, we couldn't do without him. All his little clothes were packed and would take it out and look and it was really sad. Just like he had died. I would just cry for him and cry for him. Then we just take off and go see him and we would stary there for a week.

(Where are they living now?)

They in Wichita, they still up there. Three hundred miles from here. We would go there and stay there two weeks at a time, three weeks,