

Clinton, Hospital, T.B. hospital. He got talkin' to my brother and he found out who he was and he said, "Well, if ole Hy comes up here, tell him to come around." Well I went up there and this feller was named Tuck (?). He runned a ferry on Red River, where you cross Red River goin' across to Gainsville, Texas. So, I talked to him, talked to him long time and we got to talkin' where I was born and about Leon. And I began to talk about Birdie Johnson, said, "When's the last time you saw that Birdie Johnson?" I says 1902. He said, "Come and go with me." Walked back in the back end of the room and there he layed. And I walked up to him and his head was jest as white as cotton. I said, "Hello, Birdie." He looked at me. I say, "You know me?" He said, "I know them eyes; but I can't place you." And I told him who I was and tickle him to death. And I give him...he smoked Durham tobacco. I give him sack of Durham tobacco and I give my brother sack of Prince Albert. And he died up there in Clinton Hospital, thinkin' his name was Johnson. And no tellin' how many people who came into Indian territory that away, that changed their name and raised a family, died and still don't know what's their last name. Those things happen. Well, lot of people say, "Don't you wish them good old times would come back?" Well, they wouldn't very good and I don't wanna see any more of 'um. The closest I got to it was under Herbert Hoover. God, I tell you, I had a family then. But them other hard time, I was jest...

Mrs.: Now, Herbert Hoover didn't make any hard times on us. It was the drought.

Mr.: Well, but the rain \_\_\_\_\_ (unintell.) I owed \$200 up here at this bank and I had 10 or 12 head of cattle and four horses, plow or two. And I couldn't sell that whole bunch and pay that @ \$200. No...

Mrs.: Well, Herbert Hoover didn't cause it.

Mr.: Well, he was in there anyhow.

Mrs.: \_\_\_\_\_ (unintell.)

Mr.: Well, I'm gonna call it Hoover Days anyhow. And you know that was the only son of a gun that took tobacco away from me and I chewed stumps, sticks, everything I could get and I'd get a box of snuff, you know, 10¢ box. It lasts longer than tobacco and I'd leave it at the house and I'd take a dip when I went to work every morning and it last me until dinner.

Mrs.: Well, you was wrong every by learnin' to use the stuff.