

(You said the water was good--was it good for any certain thing?) Well, they believe it's good for some kind of ailment. Such as arthritis or anything that's in the way of a long sickness. Of course you can drink it if you can swallow it. The smell, you know--that odor (referring to the sulfur smell). We got one (a sulfur spring) over here, but it's dry now. Southeast (in the Wichitas). Well, we fooled around there for about a couple of hours. We didn't try to visit nowhere. So we all had it in our minds that we were on our way home. That was our last stop. So we took our time. And we got back to Landers about four o'clock. We had what we call "dinner and supper" together. That's what we call it. It doesn't turn out that way, but anyway, we had two together (one meal serving for two).

TRIP HOME

We had another one way down in Rawlins. That's the way we came--to Rawlins and then to Laramie, and then Fort Collins (Colorado). We come in on the west side of Denver, Colorado. We got back to Denver at midnight. We started at four o'clock from Landers, and got to Denver at midnight. I kept coming. Then I stopped over there at Pueblo, past Colorado Springs. I got out of town. I take that back--it's between Colorado Springs and Pueblo--they got a "rest stop." So I drove in there and I told them I was getting sleepy. I didn't want to fight it. That was all right with this couple of old guys. So they got a place that's built that's got these bedsprings--it's welded on a frame sunk in the ground. All you have to do is just throw canvas or mattress or whatever you want (on it). We had a few blankets and took them and covered that. I laid down. I slept there about a little over two hours, I guess. Got some rest. Then we started and stopped at Pueblo. Eat breakfast there. Then we started back to Raton, and went through Texas. So we got to Raton, and little ways out of town I went toward Clayton, New Mexico. So they asked me what time we'd hit Oklahoma. "Well," I said, "Some time this evening)." Sure enough, we hit Elk City when the sun was going down. Boy, what I mean--I was tired! So we went to a restaurant and we eat. Eat supper. From there we took John Fletcher