

his children still lives right below our old place. He was over there about two years ago. Lester and me went up there and I said, "Well I wish I hadn't come to see it."

(Was his name Tom Adair?)

Yeah. Tom Adair. That's Candy's boy.

(Yeah. His foot bad crippled, wasn't it?)

Yeah. It was. That's all growed up. All those big fields we had is all in timber now and not a sign of a fence. I think there's somebody by the name of Cain own it now. Cain. Well it was her daughter. Well, she still lives there where old man Tom Adair lived. I mean where he did live when we lived there.

(Is he the one they called Kayee?)

Un Hunnh. Kayee. And she's deaf and she lives alone. She just had one boy and girl. And her daughter died way back years ago and this boy died here--about four years ago. He was in the hospital and I was up there and I was walking up and down the hall and somebody says "Jensie." I went to the door and it was that--her son. And he was in bad shape then. He said he had a--- I don't know--it's this main blood vessel to his heart had a clot of blood in it or something. And they wanted to operate on 'im and they wouldn't give up to operate on 'im and so he went back home over there and she said he got up one morning and he asked her--said, "How long will it be till breakfast?" She said, "Just as soon as my bread cooks." She was cookin' biscuits. And she said "Just in a minute I heard a racket and she said he fell and broke the bed and that was the last of him." That ruptured, you know.