

hauling hay you know, and I didn't know he was sick and after I got my hay up--I don't know now, but I think somebody reported that he was sick. I went up there and it was the awfulest crowd there you ever say, you know. But none of 'em doing anything. He was awful sick and they wasn't doing anything. They couldn't do anything. There was too many Indians and they had no doctor. Nobody ever had occasion to have a doctor. And somebody named (name not clear)--to me (words not clear)--said, "Let's all go home. There ain't no need of us all being up here." He said "Two of us is enough. Let's all go back home and then somebody come tomorrow night." Which it was--nothing to do but sit up with 'im, no medicine and he wouldn't lay down, for he would jump up right quick and say his heart was quittin'. He wouldn't lay down a long time before anybody finally got him to lay down and we set there--watch 'im, you know. He'd get afraid. And I got there somebody from down there (not clear)--(much interference for several sentences.) He tried that nigger doctor a couple of times and I don't know, we went down into a lot of country around and down into Arkansas to see a doctor. Somebody would come along and tell about a doctor, and do you know, it wouldn't make any difference who it was nor how far it was, he'd want to go and we'd take 'im. I didn't see much good to it (not clear)--and I'd take him and he would want old Uncle John Scott to go with 'im, and his wife would go sometimes. Well, I didn't have anything to do only to look after the farm. And we always driving a team (not clear)--all the time and he--

(Bill Jackson, he wanted another doctor all the time?)

Yeah. Well, he wanted other people to take 'im, you know.

(In those days of depression no one had any money?)

I don't guess there's a person in the neighborhood I didn't take some time into town (much interference here). He'd come say, "I'd like to go to doctor." "Would you take me? I am supposed to be there today and I ain't