

there to hear what they had to say. I always wanted to hear what they had to say. To know what they say, know what they was talking about. What I could learn maybe--and that's the kind of a girl I was in my younger days. And I think it did me good to know. I don't know much, and I don't--and I-- then he was gone about 2 weeks I think.

(Who your dad?)

I couldn't tell, maybe he was back, but maybe he was gone 4 or 5 days from Washington, but he didn't come on home. Maybe he was with some business people. Maybe he was transacting business. That's what he was doing. He didn't come with us, but maybe he knew I was all right. I was with these folks. Maybe he came and told them, "Don't tell her I've been here." Or maybe, "If she's all right, don't wake her up." Maybe I was asleep. But they never did say anything to me. But someone told me that your dad's been here, but he's gone again. Maybe they hate to talk about it. They use to go to Guthrie. A man by the name of Huffman, he was the one that was their lawyer. Roy Huffman was their lawyer and he used to call the (?)

(Call who?)

Huffman--and finally he came back. He came after me and right then, oh, maybe 2 or 3 weeks after he brought me--he took me home. Something like that, I didn't keep track of the dates or anything, but I had typhoid fever. Yeah, I had typhoid fever and my dad thought, "Oh, but I'm going to lose her. I'm going to lose her." So he went to work and he went and he, he--and I couldn't tell what years. I could have told them years too, but I didn't know if you can add them for me.

(I might ask you in a minute, but you go on and just tell anything you would like to and then I can ask you questions.)

And where was I? Typhoid fever, I was telling about the typhoid fever, and