

Tucker County, West Virginia Flood Audio Recordings

Kathleen Hall Oral History

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Interviewer: MK – Michael Kline

Transcriber: NCC

Kathleen Hall: When I look back, I saw this setback.

Michael Kline: This is very [inaudible].

Kathleen Hall: I thought it went good with the wall. I didn't want something gaudy.

MK: What is your full name?

KH: Kathleen L. Hall. You won't the second name too? I don't go with that. I mean, I don't use it.

MK: Your maiden name?

KH: I'm a maid.

MK: All right.

KH: I've never been married.

MK: Never been married, Kathleen Hall. Tell me about your people a little bit.

KH: Well, my grandfather was a Methodist Protestant preacher here in town. That's how my mother met my father. He came here to preach, and my mother met my father that way, and they were married. My grandfather died when I was born in 1912, the year I was born. I never saw him. My grandmother on my mother's side died when she was a young girl, just her father left. So, my grandmother was left. Of course, being a preacher, you know how they used to do is stay two years one place, and maybe four at the longest, and then move someplace else. My grandmother lived every place, out from Fairmont, at Watson and along [inaudible], at Marietta, along there, that he'd be sent there and different places. So, after he died, then she was by herself. Then she went with a cousin in Morgantown and took care of her. She was an elderly woman, who want somebody take care of her. My grandmother went to take care of her. Well, then during the first World War, transportation was terrible. Anyway, and we didn't have a car. But my father had to take some prisoners too. He was working as a deputy for the sheriff. He had to take some prisoners to Moundsville. So, on the way back, he went to see my grandmother and found out she'd been robbed and dead. A couple of young people had robbed the old lady and my grandmother. So, my dad said, "Well, you're not staying here any longer. You come home with us." So, he told her to get her stuff packed and everything and get me in on the train. So, that's what she did. Then she lived with us until she died. That's the only grandparent I really knew.

MK: What was her name?

KH: Hall, Maddie Hall.

MK: That was your mother's mother?

KH: No, my father.

MK: Oh, your father's mother. Your mother's mother died you said when –

KH: Yes.

MK: What was your mother's maiden name?

KH: Hab.

MK: Hab, okay. Mother's [inaudible] around.

KH: Yes. My grandfather on my mother's side had a hotel for the courthouses now. He was one of the people that went to St. George and brought the records up. You've heard him tell about bringing the records up. They went they had the courthouse in St. George and he had his hotel there. But the street got caught on fire and burned the hotel and all that up. So, he was without a business so he come up to persons and set up a hotel where the courthouse is now. They use the building where they're – not the same building but across the street there for the Tucker County Bank used to be for the drugstore along there. They had [inaudible] in there just for the hotel. My mother grew up in hotel. But they owned a big home up here and then he owned lot of property in town. He bought several pieces of property in town. We rented them. After he died, my mother took charge of the state and they rented them. So, now there's only my cousin, and her brother is all that's left in that family, in my mother's family. I'm the only one left in mine. Got down to the nitty gritty, and I'm 73 years old. So, my brother was married twice but no children. So, I never had anybody else. I took care of my mother and father. I took care and buried then, both of them. I took care of him through sickness. My dad had heart trouble early in life. He was confined. So, I took care of both of them, and worked at the woolen mill. I was working at Gimbels in Pittsburgh. They called me and told me that my dad had a heart attack. So, I just quit and come home. I told mother I'll take care of her in some way. So, I did. When I started working at woolen mill, I made it all the way to 32 cents an hour. But we got a lot. Things were cheaper, [laughter] a lot cheaper than they are now. You could buy eggs for 10 and 15 cents a dozen and that's going forever. So, that's –

MK: The woolen mill was?

KH: Where the shoe factory is. It was here for many years. It helped many people raise their family. Not only women that had children, but both mother and father worked there. They made good money. They shouldn't have struck it because it was making good. As the saying is, it was good pay day coming in. It had nothing forward to look to. So, why strike? Be satisfied. But they weren't.

MK: Are you talking about the strikeout here?

KH: No.

MK: Or way back?

KH: On the woolen mills struck in [19]71. That's when they struck. They let a guy come in here that didn't know beans about the community or anything else and talked him into striking.

MK: They shut the woolen mill down.

KH: They told them they couldn't run unless they get the samples out for the material. You couldn't make a penny unless you got samples out in time for the people that bought the material to test it, look at it and see if it's alright, what they wanted. Because we made plans, we made beautiful material. It was used for jackets, suits, most anything that was very pretty, plaids in different colors. They had a real good sale of it. But they went on strike and then they wouldn't let them send their samples out. So, the factory or other places can get them to sell what they wanted. So, when we run our summer stock through, they shut it down. They said we have no – anything to offer, so we have to shut her down. Then they shut her down.

MK: Did you work at the mill when it closed?

KH: Yes. I'd worked there from [19]33 or [19]34 until [19]71. Some kids came in here and were working and trying to help me clean up my garden back there. They said they were from just outside of Washington. That's where they live. They were just young kids. We come in here one night and we'd work till dark. Come in one night, and we got to talk about different things. They said, "How come you knew so much about this and that and that?" I said, "I lived it in my life." They said, "What do you mean?" I said, "Well, to begin with, we had solid pictures here. As long as they had solid pictures." Then we went out of the movie business and let the [inaudible] take over. But I was brought up in the theater. I spent all my life and I work in there. We had the old type machines, Simplex, like that, powers. Then we got better machines and everything but [inaudible] took over. So, we went out. We had the pictures here for long, many years. My mother and father operate the machines. My brother took up the tickets at the door.

MK: You play the piano.

KH: No.

MK: No.

KH: [laughter]

MK: But you have a piano player.

KH: Oh, yes. We had a Goodman. We had a young boy that was in school here and he was good. We used to have different piano players, but he'd play and everything. We had a beautiful theater. It had a big balcony and boxes at the side. It was a theater for stage shows.

MK: Where was it?

KH: It's down where the Presbyterian church is now. That whole block in there was a theater and it was a big theater. We had stage equipment, and different scenes and so forth. My dad was an electrician anyway, and he'd rig up the lights and different things. We had a large stage with dressing rooms. We had two course rooms that was for the man and women course groups. Then there are special dressing rooms for other stars. We had nice stage. It was big enough that they played basketball on it. We didn't have a gym here then and they played basketball in the theater. There's nice enough floor and everything, and we played basketball. They used it to for a basketball court.

MK: What was the name of it?

KH: Victoria theatre.

MK: Did you have stage shows on it?

KH: Oh, yes. Once a month, we'd have a stage show come in. We put it on. Every year, juniors had a minstrel. They put on a minstrel and they practice all year for that. Then they put it on and the place would be packed. It was the nicest theater that everybody said it was the nicest theater. It had nicest stage inside and everything. [inaudible] at that time and that was pretty good.

MK: How did your father acquire it?

KH: Well, another man that was working with a gas company here at and my dad went in together and went in partnership with it. His name was (Benett?) and he's dead now. So, my mother ran this machines and my dad. Heck, I run them. We used to use carbons. You know what a carbon is? They make the light. I doubt if you know. They're long – not that long. They're pointed at the ends. They come together inside the machine in an angle like that and make a light. It produces the light onto the film onto the screen. The pictures they show nowadays of solid pictures, they didn't look like that. Because they had jump and everything like that. The pictures were good. They didn't look like that bunch of junk they show. I don't know why. We had two machines. My mother had to get down to theater early, about 5:30 a.m., and rewind the films because they all come in on single reels. Then she'd double them and put them on bigger reels so they'd run longer at a time. She'd always carbon up and everything. They had two machines. There's one that goes off in one and comes on the other. You would know there were split differences.

MK: What were some of the stage shows?

KH: That school always had plays. The high school and regular school too had every commencement at the theater. Oh, I can't remember the names of the shows. But we used to have home talents and come in here. Director in command put on the home talent. They use nothing but man. Uncle Henry's wedding, I think it was, had the wedding in it. I remember they came out in the audience and one man took him up that he knew he was gone. Anyway, they took him up on the stage. I know the banker in the First National Bank here was (Mr. Manere?). They have an instructor come around the week before and pick out the people that she wanted in

the in their play. They had (Mr. Manere?) was the bride and another young man was the groom. One was tall and one is short. It was just comical. Just home comedy, but it was good that they have the house packed.

MK: When did the theater close?

KH: I don't know. They tore it down in [19]71 when they wanted to sell it and build the church. I don't remember when. But it went to the [inaudible] and had a good program here with [inaudible]. But then one person, after they took a hold of it and some didn't work enough on it.

MK: When did your dad part with it?

KH: I forget when it was.

MK: Late [19]30s?

KH: Probably it was early [19]30s maybe. No, because it was still on when I graduated in [19]31 and we still had it. About [19]32 or [19]33, along in there. While I said I graduated, I meant I was in the class, I think, maybe the last class that graduated in the stage. But it was a pretty theater. It had a pretty balcony around it, and it had pretty railings around the balcony. It was real pretty.

MK: Do you have any pictures of it?

KH: I had pictures but I lost a lot with the flood. It took everything that I had. I had some antiques that I was saving but they went. But it was a big theater. The building itself was three storeys high. On the top floor, they had a large hall and of course, the rest of it was a theater. They had stairways on two sides. They had great big, massive, big doors that they opened on each side of the theater when we had a stage show or something to let people out. It was pretty. I don't care what you say. I heard a lot of people say they thought the theater was so pretty. It had box seats on each side and went down. It was built for stage shows, not a moving pictures. Because when it was built, it was built with that in mind. They didn't know about movies then. Then later movies come in.

MK: Do you know when it was built?

KH: About 1906, along in there. I knew my dad worked in Fairmont in a theater. He worked out from Fairmont, and that was years ago, in the oil fields but he never was in a mine or in the coal mines. No, maybe, it was oil fields. Anyway, he fitted pipe, maybe it was oil fields. He was a pipe fitter. He was very talented with anything like that. Anything comes part, he could put it back together and fix it. He's just that kind of person.

MK: Did he act on any of the shows?

KH: No, no.

MK: He just managed the theater?

KH: We had one crew that run the switchboard. When I see the back part of the theaters in these shows, I can see the theater down there, how it was and everything. They had a trapdoor that they used for the musicians to get rid of the person that they saw them to or so forth. All of that, they had everything like that. My dad had always had to get down early when they had a stage show or something, to set the scenery up what whatever kind they wanted. Weather it was a wood scene or house or their different things. He had certain men that he could trust that come down and helped him put them up and so forth. I said, I had been up on and look across what we call the flies. That's round the top. Because I was born and raised in the theater, it was something I knew something about. Because I'd run the machines and helped with the different things.

MK: Well, I'd sure like to see pictures out if they turn up anywhere.

KH: Oh, I might be able to find some, but I don't know.

MK: It can make an interesting magazine article.

KH: Yes.

MK: It would.

KH: Yes, it would. I had the piano here that belonged to the theater.

[talking simultaneously]

MK: I beg your pardon.

KH: Just a little black fern leaf went around underneath the ivory notes.

MK: Beautiful. Who's got it now?

KH: It belongs to a man over in Petersburg. He bought it and moved it out. I told him that he'd have to bring a truck big enough to haul, they had no way to get out. So, he took it out. I gave a girl last night a box of music of mine. She said, "I bet I can sell that music." I said, "I don't have a use for it now." She said, "I bet I can sell that music for you. People want music, and they can't find it, solos and things like that." Some of it was for the church. A lot of it was for the church, and a lot of it was for other things. Because I sang all the time. I sang at clubs and different places like that.

MK: Was this your parents' home and your family home?

KH: I lived here all my life. My dad moved here when I was about a year and a half years old. I'm seventy-three years old.

MK: That's good.

KH: My heart was just broken. I just thought it was gone. It almost was.

MK: The first time I met you, you told me about some feelings. You'd have some premonitions or some feelings. Can you start at the beginning and tell me all about that?

KH: Yes. I started at the beginning of the week, and I simply could not sleep. I try and I'd wake up and it always be something was happening. I couldn't explain it. I just didn't sleep the whole week. I gone over to the restaurant and I was sitting there. I was just talking to (Shirley?). I said, "Something's on my mind and it's keeping me in hysterics overnight. I simply cannot relax." A girlfriend of mine in Akron, she was calling me on the phone and she said, "How are you feeling?" I told her, I said, "Something terrible was going to happen. Every time I get these nightmares that I cannot sleep, something terrible's going to happen." I said, "I don't know what it is." I said, "I suppose somebody or some good friend of mine is going to pass away or something." She knew what I was talking about because I went with her father-in-law. His wife had died. I went with him and his son and her, we were all good friends. I had this nightmare the night he died. Every time I have it, I know something's going to happen. So, I said, "I know something's going to happen." She said, "Oh, forget it." I said, "I wish I could." But I said something's going to happen. I've told another friend (Ruth Boudreaux?) about it and Ruth said, "Kathy, maybe you ought to see a doctor." I said, "What good does it do to see a doctor?" I said they'll tell you "Are you nuts?" That's all there is to it. She said, "Do you have the same dream?" I said, "No. But it's always something horrible happens." So, that night, we were sitting over there in the restaurant and the night of the flood, the night the flood came. The preacher was in there. I was telling him, I said, "Reverend [inaudible], I know something's going to happen." I said, "Because I had not been able to sleep for a week." I try, the more I tried to go to sleep, I'll go to sleep and I wake up with these nightmares. I said, "Every time I have them, something happens." We're sitting there talking about it. I said, "I wish I could get rid of them." I said, "I'm going to do something about it next week." I said, "If they continue." We just sat right talking about it. Then I come home, I saw the water was coming up. I call my girlfriend that lives down the street here, did live down the street here, and told her that she knew that water was coming up. I said, I could see it when I came across by the station. I said, "If I were you, I'd get my car and get up to your aunt's, in safer ground. Because the first thing you know, you'll be on water then you won't be able to get out." She said, "No, I hadn't looked out." I said, "Look out and see." She come back to the phone and she said "Yes, it's coming up." She said, "I'm going to do something." While she went up on the hill on the church, by the church, to girlfriends and she stayed up there until she got her trailer because her house was ruined. If she'd stayed in another that insurance man's house, come down, hit [inaudible] house and then swayed over and knocked her house completely off the foundation. If she just stayed in that house, she'd been killed. They're tearing it down now because she's going to build it again. But my goodness, the way it tore things up in here. I didn't have a –

MK: So, you called her up on the phone and wonder. Then what happened to you after that?

KH: I hung up the phone and I put some beans on to cook for supper. Then somebody rang the doorbell and I went to the door. It was a fireman, and they said, "Kathy, we'll just give you four

minutes to get ready. Get your something to sleep tonight in. If you have medicine, get your medicine, and get your pocketbook. Don't bother about anything else because you don't have time. We'll be back after you in four minutes." I said, "Why?" They said, "We will evacuate." I said, "I've never left my home. I've never had to leave my home." They said, "You're leaving this time. You're not staying." I said, "I never have left my home." Well, I thought they probably knew more than I did. Well, I went upstairs and I threw me a pair of pajamas and a toothbrush and toothpaste and get a soap. So, I come on down. I was halfway down their way, they said, "You're not coming fast enough." He just took two steps and come up there and took a hold of me and carried me down and set me on the floor. Now he said, "Get your coat on. Which coat you're going to wear?" I said, "I'll just wear this jacket, it's here," and I put it on. That's what I had. I said wait, "I've got to turn fires out." So, I come in here and I turned that off. I said, "I have something cooking. I have to turn it off." I turned that one off in the kitchen. Just then the phone rang. Here was a girl that I just talked to and warning her about the flood. She'd gone on up to on the hill and she called down to tell me not to worry about her. She was safe. I told the men to answer the phone, so they answered. She wants to tell me that she was safe, "Not to worry about me." So, he said, "She's all right and we're getting out." That's all, I just had four minutes and hurry and get a pair of pajamas something to sleep in the road and the cosmetics that I had to have though, no. Boy, the mud, it was stacked in here. So, thick and heavy. I had real good, plotted rugs at the roof, machine, factory made. But they were good. They were reversible and I had them all through my house. They were thick and nice. Boy, you couldn't even see what it looked like. It was just completely covered. They just pushed it out with the mud. So, I had nothing left. This is all new furniture in here. These are not my old ones, except that chair. There's secondhand chair that comes from up at the church, and a little television I have. I had a colored television, and black and white one. They were big, but I don't have them now. I didn't have a stove. The refrigerator went across the room and hit the stove and broke it in two. The only thing I had was my kitchen table and four chairs. Everything else was a mess. My dining room furniture, that was my dining room. It stands out [inaudible] set in there. My dining room furniture is apart. I don't know what to do. I just don't know. I want to get my house painted. I have to get the floor fixed in there. There's a piece out on the floor. I don't know if I can get it fixed or if I have to take the whole floor up. I don't know. It's just, you don't know what to do. Maybe a man would or something, but we had to take the floor up in here and it was tiled. So, I said, "I'll just have the most rooms done alike." Do you think it looks all right?

MK: Yes, I do. I think it's wonderful what you have back then. I can imagine how it's looked in here.

KH: Boy, you have no idea. When I rolled that carpet up in there in the kitchen to take it out, it was so full of water and mud. Oh, yeah. It was awful. I had the room carpeted and it was so nice. Oh, when I took that stuff out, I thought we'd never even get it out the door. It was so full of water and mud. I had to take it off the floor. So, the floor dries out. That's one reason why I think my floors dried out as quick as they did.

MK: You got the stuff up right away.

KH: Yeah. In here, I had tile and I took it off the floor.

MK: You must have felt awful when you came back.

KH: Oh, dude, my heart was broken.

MK: Did you cry?

KH: Sure. I never stopped. I get to think about when I was stayed up there and I go off in the other room, in the bedroom or someplace, and I couldn't help it. I just think it'll never be the same. Ruth and I both had said that he's never going to put another penny in furniture. Now, I had to buy this, my tables. The church gave me the television. The church gave me the refrigerator. The church gave me the stove. I'd never taken anything from anybody that I hadn't paid for. That was one of the hardest things I ever did in my life was take things. I'd always gave. I'd always give other people things. Somebody says there was a fire or somebody was burnout, and they need clothing and need something. I always got out and got it. I took the pans out of my own kitchen and gave them to a girl. I had [inaudible] and chicken fryer and different things. I gave it to her. She was burned out up at Hendrix without anything. I had clothes that I used. I had worn to work slacks. I had them in a chest in the upper room. I got into them and they were good. She was my size, and I just gave them to her. I was so glad that she could wear and make some good out of them. I said I never thought of taking anything from anybody.

MK: Maybe that was the lesson you're supposed to learn from that.

KH: I just never had. My mother was like that, she always gave to everybody. She always helped everybody. She was such a good woman. I always paid my own way and I always did things like that. Then I get up against it? I can't do it. I don't know what to do. That's what I mean, I got the letters and things. I swear I don't know what to do. I got two letters about my \$5,000 that I'm supposed to get from –

MK: FIMA?

KH: Yes, from my insurance that I had to take out. They said I hadn't taken it out. Only they only gave me so many days take it out and I took it out in January. It burnt me up because they worked me over with that stuff and then I had to go and hunt and hunt and hunt for the papers to get the form that proved that I paid for it. I shouldn't be mad. I guess they change people in the offices and they don't know what the other one. That's one thing I know. My mother was pretty painter. She painted those pretty pictures.

MK: Did you feel like you were in shock for a while over this or you formed a plan in your mind and go ahead with it?

KH: If it hadn't been from Jim coming down here and seeing how the mess was, he was the first one that was in here.

MK: Who was that?

KH: My cousin's husband. He was the first one that came in and we were behind him. We couldn't get the door open because of the mud and rugs and everything against it. We finally got it open and he went ahead and he said, "My gosh, we got to get that mud out there." So, I had been in the hospital just before them and I wasn't able to do anything. So, he just went ahead and he called his son in law to help him. He came up from Virginia or the southern part of West Virginia and I helped him. They took a wheel bar and they juggle that mud up. It was all mud and that's what took my floor out in the front. I don't know if you noticed it or not, the floor is out. That's reasonable floor is out because they took it out through there and run the floor. Well, you can see how the floor looked. My lifetime, I've always [inaudible] trouble when he was young. Anyway, I've always been the carpenter, electrician and everything else because my brother got married, left home and there was nobody but me. I had to do it. I always do it. I painted every room in the house myself with no help. As what I said it's so hard for me to get somebody to work for me because I'm not used to doing it. If I have something to do, I always did it myself. Plumbing or something like that, I'd have a plumber. But changing faucets, those pickets, I did that myself and things like that because I've had to be the mastermind. My dad showed me what to do and I do it. I fix and rewire lamps and things like that. Where other people have to hire somebody to do it, I can do it. I painted every room in the house, took the paper off all the walls and painted them. Now, I can't do it and it just kills me. I'm not joking. I start to work a little bit and I just give up. I'm not used to that. I'm always used to going ahead. It's so hard for me to quit because I always worked.

MK: Do you feel defeated by the flood or has it been a kind of a challenge for you to find your way back?

KH: Yes. It's been a challenge I'm telling you because I've got that whole room full of nothing but broken furniture. I don't have a dining room chair. Every dining room chair has a bottoms out because they had velvet in them. They had full bottoms out. I don't have overstuffed chair that add wood frame around it or anything like that, because I had to pull that out. I had a beautiful loveseat, an antique loveseat I set in the hall. Oh, it was beautiful. I had to take that all out and it's sitting in there. The China closet, I had to take the back off to get the dishes out. The buffet, they had to pull apart to get the drawers out. My drop leaf table, they pull the ends off of both of the drawers. It had nice doors in each end. They pulled the branch off of both of them. I'll glue them back together. That table has to be refinished, though it's just scarred to death. There's nothing, I don't know what to do. I've been trying to think weather it'd be cheaper as well for me to go ahead and buy a new dining suit. I can't get anybody to do anything and fix it. You know what I mean? I know we'll fix it. I can get my China closet fixed. My desk out on the front porch, the backside of it, I can get it fixed. But I don't believe I can get the buffet fixed. It's just in such a shape. It's an antique anyway. It's an old suit, but it was good. I don't know what I'll do with it. Whether somebody wanted to use it to try to make overs or something I don't know.

MK: It's hard to hard to figure all that stuff out.

KH: What to do when you want to get rid of it? I can't buy anything new until I get a place to put it. I put it in there, of course. I have the cabinet in there. It's full of more stone dishes and put them in there. I just put them in that cabinet. I used that cabinet in the corner there for my

sewing, and my sewing machine is out on the front porch. I called the man and asked him to come and get it and see if he could fix it. I have to have a sewing machine. I can't run a house without one. That lady that come here and looted everything she got her hands on, she took my ironing board. Now, I don't have an ironing board. I don't know why people want to steal from somebody especially when they're down and out. You know what I mean? Anytime, as far as I'm concerned, I never took anything that belonged to somebody else. But she just come in here and she took right and left. She took everything she got her hands on.

MK: It sounds from what you said as though you're a psychic person. Do you see yourself as being that way a psychic person?

KH: No, I'm not psychic. I'm just mad because she came in here when she has no business in my yard. She loaded her truck up with furniture that belong to me and my next-door neighbor, both of us. She told a lie. She said she was with the Salvation Army and she wasn't. I told Gladys, I said, "No. The Salvation Army doesn't do that, Gladys." She was given the Salvation Army, the deacons. I said, "The Salvation Army doesn't do that." She said she was from the Salvation Army. I said, "I don't care what she said." She just did that to cover up, and that's what she did.

MK: I was talking about the dreams you had weeks before.

KH: It's happened to me.

MK: Is that to you that you're a psychic person?

KH: I might be. I've had them before.

MK: You don't pay attention to it.

KH: Yes, and every time they come true. My mother was in the hospital. I went to bed that night with the idea of going over to see her the next day. I woke myself up crying. All the pillow was ringing wet. I picked the phone up and called my friend. I said, "Talk to me. Play me music, talk to me do something." He said, "What's the matter?" I said, "I woke myself up crying and I can't stop." I said, "I know one thing." He said, "What?" I said, "I'm going over and get me a room where I can be right beside her and I can stay with her." I said, "I'm not going to let distance keep us apart." She died that night.

MK: Sounds to me like you might be a little psychic.

KH: I might be. When he died, we'd gone down to a hospital the same. His daughter in law and I, and his son had gone back to Akron to take care of some bills. His dad does seem to be getting along all right. We went down that night and was talking to him. I said, "I believe you're getting tired. I think we ought to go." He said, "Boy, I'm tired." He's just like that. I said, "Take care of yourself and we'll get out of your way." So, we left. When we went out in the hall, somebody saw her that hadn't seen her for years and started talking to her. Well, I just turned around and walked back in the room. He said, "What'd you come back for?" I said, "Oh, I just come back."

His toes were sticking out from under the cover. I said, "To pull your toe." I said, "Peggy's out there talking." I just didn't know the person, so I thought to let her go ahead and talk and then I go back out. He said, "Well, I'm glad you come back in." I said, "Charles, are you feeling good?" He said, "Oh, I'm just looking tired. I feel all right." I said, "Okay." I come home, and I couldn't get it out of my mind. So, I picked the phone up and I called the hospital. The second shift had gone on, and I asked them about Charles and how he's getting long. "Well," she said, "I can read what it says here." She said, "He seems to get along all right." She said, "He had company this evening." "Yes," I said, "I know, we were down there. But I just wondered how he was after we left." She said, "He's been sleeping, I think." I said, "Would you kindly go back and look about him? I just have a feeling something is wrong." She went back. She came back and I said, "Would you promise to call me if anything happens? Because I have to get in touch with the girl and her husband. She said, "Yes. I promise." At 2:00 a.m., he was dead.

MK: Well, I think you've had a –

[end of transcript]