

5.

would burn. We struck a match and ~~the~~ the whole wagon was ablaze in a few minutes. Luckily my father and Ed. were picking cotton near by and came and put the fire out in the wagon but you can easily guess he set out tails a fire with his hand. I don't ~~remember~~ remember who struck the match, but that was the last time we ever struck a match in a wagon of cotton.

It was at this farm that I almost died with pneumonia. I remember feeling very bad for several days before I mentioned it to my mother. She felt my head and said I had a high fever. She put me to bed and gave me some medicine but I became worse and they called the doctor. They put ice packs on me to reduce the fever. I became unconscious and while this way I remember seeing a large brick building with lots of big wheels, pulleys and motors turning round and round. I remembered this for many years. After we had moved back to Cleburne a few years later, my father took me to the water dept. to pay the water bill, when to my surprise I was looking at the exact duplicate of the things I had seen when unconscious, my father must have taken me there when I was a very small child and it had left the image imprinted on my brain.