

However, I want to say that George was better. Of course he was at home longer then and when he went to Kansas City he was closer. Lindsay, I think probably paid some attention to his mother and he had a little boy, he must have been five or six years old at the time his father died. Lindsay died quite young and he would come at least once a year I'm sure and bring the little boys to their grandmothers; and they paid some attention. But they were very indifferent and Ruth carried the burden of it. Well, when Mrs. Slyche became around 90 years old she became a little bit hard on Ruth, she had to be practically home all the time, well she could get someone to stay in the afternoon or something with her mother but she did not feel that she could afford somebody all the time to give her more freedom. With everything combined life was pretty hard on Ruth and she finally just gave up and committed suicide and I always kind of blame it on the doctor who was attending her mother who was keeping her alive. She did not want to live. She was well over her 90's and it was such a burden to Ruth and he was a very fine doctor. I won't say other than that but if you sometimes sacrifice the living for the dead it is more humane, especially when the dying doesn't want to live. Well anyway, Ruth did not commit suicide until after her mother's death but I think the experience took too much from her. Now when I lived with Mrs. Slyche she was at 1617 Massachusetts, I think was on the <sup>west</sup> south side of the street was an odd number and my sister then was living at 1538 Vermont and going to this club and it was Mrs. Slyche that proposed my name for the club so after all that close association she thought me good enough to go into the club. Well at any rate another thing about Mrs. Slyche, she was a scholar herself and when I lived there she spent most evenings reading aloud. She would read aloud until her voice gave out and then I would read. She liked to read, and we read heavy things, oh, the story of the missionaries in California and that type of thing, it was not just stories, just silly stories or anything like that, she read good things. We even read some Shakespeare.