

While we were living in the house where the orange tree was [WHO: Georgian place] it was cold rainy weather in Oct. One night I was sick and had to use the pot, Daddy built a fire in the fireplace and went back to bed (bathrooms were unheard of). Mama carried the pot out and my sister got up playing in the fire & caught her gown afire. Got burned very bad. She ran as fast as she could. Daddy ran her down and smothered out the fire. Dr Carter came out way in the night to treat her.

He made several many trips out to check her. She was probably 1 or 2 years old. Luckily she overcame the burns with many scars she carried to her grave.