

Jill thinks Vic's children
would like to hear about
Vic when he had polio.

When Vic was 10 months old
he got up one morning and
I found his left arm would
not hold him up. He had
been fussy in the night. I
would get up and change his
position in his bed and he
would go back to sleep.

Joe worked nights and I
got most of my work done
while he was gone. I seldom
went to bed before midnight.
I would sleep the next morning
until the children woke up.
I would pick Vic and then
hold him on my lap until he
wanted down.

This morning, I put him
down. He started to crawl off
first on his right hand, but
when he changed to his left