

About that time it hit that barn back over there we had a big barn over here. It hit that and burn it just like that, you know, just like a paper.

Maggie: That platform you had, you know, and it just--

(And it just flew apart, huh?)

Yeah, we had, what you call a granary.

(Granary?)

Over here, I put corn and stuff in it and it blowed up. I guess some if it was up ther in the woods the next morning.

(But it didn't hit the house, though, huh?)

Well, it hit all around that far.

(I bet you'd been burning a lot of terrapin, hadn't you--(Laughter) )

Maggie: I'd been praying, too.

I had an old cow standing out there, old guernsey cow, she got up there out there behind that where that well-house is now.

Maggie: Horses barely lived, too.

And that doggone--what do you call it, flew up there just miss him about like that. If that would have hit him, he would have been gone.

Maggie: That morning, early morning had a little calf.

Yeah, there was a little calf running out there next morning.

Maggie: That morning my brother was dying, Andy--Wouldn't be long you they telegraphed me you know, woman come down here, work at that telephone office.

There used to be a telephone office in Hulbert.

Yeah.

(Really?)

Maggie: Yeah, no (not clear) anymore.

(Well, before several years ago Hulbert was a little bit more thriving than it is now, isn't it?)