

a three room house. That's the house that blowed away in 1929.

(What...in a storm or tornado?)

A tornado. And they build that house and we lived there. We moved in that house, and we lived there until after my daddy passed away. And we lived there in '25. He passed away the year '25. '25, '26, '27, '28, '29..then that tornade come along and blow that house away. So we didn't have no house there again. See we didn't have it insured. Well, I come along and borrowed money. I got married myself back in '20. Well, we stayed there with the folks and took care of them in a way. Cause they didn't stay in a house. They liked to live in tent, they camped out, they sleep in tent, but we all eat together, just the four of us. Myself, my wife and them. But when my neice was living there, my sister's oldest daughter, Marie, there was five of us there all the time. Then coming on the year '21, '22, we had a boy then. Roy. In '22 we had a boy. He just growed up there on the place. Then back in '29 when that house it blowed away, we was out of a home..no house. So we went to her folks (Annie's) south of Carnegie. We lived there in '29. In '30 we moved to town. We had a house. Her step dad had a house in town.

(This is Annie's step-dad?)

Yes, so we moved there, in town, in Carnegie. We live there around..oh, six months. Then we finally moved back out in the country, about half a mile. My wife's she had an interest in that place there. It was her daddy's allotment or her mother's anyway somebody. But she fell heir to it. We moved into that house down there. That's when Roy got big enough to go to school. He waan't big enough to go to school all that time we was in town. So we lived down there in year '30. Finally, they all started moving in on us. See, my mother-in-law and her husband, they had a home four miles south of Carengie. Then they came and moved in on us. Finally her (Annie's) brother, he moved in on us. So, me and my wife, we moved into the cellar (i.gl storm cave.) We had a storm cave. Well, we didn't live in the cellar, just sleep down there. Our boy, he sleep in the house. So, I went ahead and told my wife, we got to get out. I told her