

I was just a little kid and I stood in there where (not clear) lived, It wasn't any town then but then (words not clear) just along the creek 'bout all the timber there was. Only where there was a house they had a few shade trees in the yard. And I stood on the end of the porch over there where (not clear) lives, and saw the tornado. We didn't have any cellars then. Only a little old dugout in under the floor. I can remember Papa and Mama watching it. They saw when it come. When the tornado come down and took up Burt Delaney's house back over here about a mile west of here. And it just got dark, just awful dark and then it raised and you could see that storm coming across the hill. When it come here, there was a house up on the hill and we could see it. It set up on the hill. And when it come that way, it looked like it could suck that house up into it. You could see the house go up.

(Well.)

After it got up, it got dark. And my husband was in the cellar, there was an old cellar out in the yard. It didn't have a door on it. It had pipes over the top and dirt over it. And Mr. Wright had all his kids--his whole family in that cellar and when he come out he didn't have anything left. It took his house, barn, everything he had. they built another house here and later it was torn down and this one built. This was the third house.

(Well.)

(Tape skip)

(Well, how old would that well be now?)

I don't have any idea.