Mrs.: Twas the same one I lowed one of here the alfalfa in '28 was one down south of us.and I told him on time and I said next time, split the middle and sure nuff it did the next year. _____ where we live.

Mr.: 29.

Mrs.: Lived in the country.

Mr.: An' I seen it in the cloud and it'd look mad and so we got to the dugout _____ the storm got there before us. Fella there with us and we'd been stayin' and prayin' for us. Stayin' there. We weren't afraid of storms but he didn't want a stayin' in the house plumb long. Anda when that thing hit, straws come through my dugout door just like straw comin' out of a threshin' machine. Pourin' through.

Mrs.: Pourin' through the cracks (cracks where the door didn't fit down.

Mr.: And oh it was a sight to come out. The moon, fifteen minutes, the moon shinin' just as pretty and bright.

Mrs.: Goodness, it couldn't have lasted over five minutes. If it, anda...

Mr.: And I heard my horses nickered and I pulled out over there and one of them wrapped up in the fire and I got him out.

Mrs.: One was killed.

Mr.: One was killed. And a (Mrs. breaks in) we made oil stove and that was the funniest thing in the world.

Mr.: And we had a rock door step. And it picked that coal oil jug up, set it down, my wife had just filled it up with coal oil. Set it on that rock.

Mrs.: No, no. We didn't have rock door step. It got it out on the north side of the house. [illegible] turned over...

Mr.: Set it up. Anda the Bible and my six-shooter was lyin' on the floor and the Bible was open.

Mrs.: I believe I'd be honest to say that that oil stove had six burners, [illegible], it had four, it had eight burners. It had four burners. And then it connected back with the four farthest burners and I believe that I'd be honest to say there was. That oil stove was blown into 500 pieces. Everywhere I went I found a piece of it and that jug was sittin' right down from the north end of the house. It was turned over.