

home, they let him off for ten days I think, and he brought them home. And that was when Dean came to--down here to Oklahoma City and he went to work down here at Tinker Field. I had a son down there, he was living in Bethany though, and she had to get her living quarters, she was with a bunch of girls. They just rented an apartment and lived in it. She worked there until her sweetheart from out at, I don't know why I can't think of those Southern California towns, it's in --Los Angeles, what's the next big town down there--north and south down close to the Mexican--Oh, no it's I can't say it now. It's--there was one little town is Los Dos Palas or something like that. My daughter in later years came the youngest daughter of--she and her husband is located down there. Again and they--she lived there and I went down and stayed with her for awhile and he was gone nearly all the time.

MORE ABOUT TRIP TO NORMAN:

(Will you tell me about the trip you made to Norman?)

Norman? Well we started out and came by--through Anadarko and Chickasha and on through Norman and it had come one of those big floods up above north, and just before we got to--there was another straw bridge across Norman, now don't they, they river-- I just don't know this town very well yet. Anyway we had to--it was back out this way before we got to Norman. We didn't ever get to Norman. And there was a whole, must have been 20 or better wagons and buggies and live horse (unintelligible) and all that water--they come across there and that water was coming down. It struck but there wasn't no crossing there. And one--a couple of guys said they just had to get into Norman, and there was one man there in a wagon, I think it was an Indian, and he said well, he could take them across. And the water got so high that they got out about half way, and they had to leave their wagon. They got their horses loose. But they had to swim out. I never did know what became of them. My daddy said well, maybe we could beat that water, and get down and go south and get down to Noble or somewhere, but we went on down past Noble--was ahead of us, then went to down to Murrell and it had hit there. They had a bridge across the river just a wooden--I guess just a wooden bridge. It was a big bridge. Several spans clean across. And there was ever so many of those places where water was just floppin' up under the bridge. And they