

land was good after got the black jack grubbed off from it. It took me all summer and I was big somebody. Oh, I weighed 75 pounds. And five feet tall. Oh, I've been a lot a places and done a lot of things. I've live in 'bout everything you can think of, you know, from ten or 12 room house to nothing.

MR. AND MRS. KELLEY:

When I met Mr. Kelley, about 27 years ago--no 28 years ago, 1938--we got married and you know the depression--well, we didn't like being on that. We lived in Kansas and I lived at this Uncle Jim's older boys up there. And we didn't like that being on that welfare. And everybody was trying to get on welfare and we were trying to get off. Well Kelley went to work for county but not for the welfare. Well, he didn't get but \$4.20 and the county couldn't pay him money. They'd just give him a piece of paper. And you know, merchants would take it. And I worked for a policeman and his wife one day a week and helped. So, I had a little suit that I'd --took me all summer to work and pay out, you know. I traded that wool suit for a trailer. And we traded what little dab of household furniture, didn't amount to anything, for an old Cherverolet car, 1927 model Chevrolet. We didn't even have a good license, you know, it wasn't legal. This guy took this Chevrolet out of an old salvage yard and you know, how he put those serial numbers on. He took set dies made new. And he told him, "Now when you sell it, "he said, "Sell it to a junk dealer." Well, we drove that from Arkansas City down here and in this 150 miles we had 10 flats. We didn't have a car jack. We'd get a rock or something and take a fence post and tie up car and fix flats. See I had been married before and I had three little boys, you know, little