(Was out there from nowhere.)

I studied about that a lot. We had to go, never did go to Welch, just come to Vinita and go to Chetopa.

(Yeah.)

Well, that's a day's trip. You drive a team of horses. You'd get back, you'd get back late.

(Yeah, that's just a long ways. That was your only two trading centers then in those early days.)

Yeah. They had a store up here at Kennison, but, you know, that didn't furnish everything you wanted.

(Yeah.)

Then they didn't have a market.

(Well now, that old store right out of Kennison, it's gone now, too?)

Gone for a long time.

(Which way was this from Hollow?)

Well, it was two miles north, well let's see, about five miles east.

(I have never been to that place.)

Hollow went to pieces when that cyclone hit it.

(Yeah.)

He had a concrete porch made out of concrete on the store. There was a stud stuck up about that high. You know, that cyclone took that thing out.

(Took it out.)

Yeah. Good part of the store, the cyclone hit that store--took that porch out. Now that thing was a mystery to me. I think that was about 1916. Somewhere along there.

(Yeah.)

(It really took her out. The man that was running it was Bob Mounts and he's made a success of it. He's deaf and dumb, but he could understand anybody--the way your lips--mostly your lips.