

About four or five years. Last music I played by myself over there to, used to be a hotel in Hulbert, wasn't it? That's where I quit. Some of them merchants they come in there and eat dinner, you know, at the hotel, you know. We was down there and--

Maggie: Like Jimmy Rogers.

STORMS AND TORNADOS

All them big shots, you know, supposed to be and I--

(All those cattle men?)

Uh-huh and they had a mess of boys he was trying--sale barn in Hulbert then, you know, they had lot--

(Is it that big sale barn that's still sitting there?)

No.

(Another one?)

Another one, they've rebuilt it three or four times since then, different place. It used to be pretty good size of town long time ago. But all of 'em--all the buildings is down and all--they've built the last twenty years, what's on there now. Storm took the biggest part of it out, you know.

(A storm did?)

Yeah

(What happened? Did a tornado hit it?)

Yeah it hit it and hit us, too, here, you know.

(When was that?)

That was in the '40's, wasn't it?

(1940, huh?)

Yeah, I was laying in bed, Maggie came running in here told me it was going to storm. I didn't believe. I was sleeping about 4 o'clock in the evening. I was sleepy and she was trying to wake me up. Finally I got mad, I got up.