

any colored people in. They didn't want you to pass through there.

Jenks: When we went through Pryor, they waved at us to keep on going. That was during the Indian Territory days. I must have been 13 years old.

Alice: Now, the reason we are telling you all this--if you want a record of it, it's all right. There was a colored preacher going through Pryor. He stopped to buy some gasoline. I don't know the man's name, but he was a colored preacher. They wouldn't sell that man no gasoline. He told them at the filling station that there was going to be a terrible destruction. It would hit this place, I think, in so many hours from now. He said, "This place would be destroyed." He drove out to the edge of town right there in Pryor down here, and he couldn't get no further. That storm hit Pryor creek that night and tore it all to pieces, and didn't touch him. He was right at the edge of town.

Jenks: I saw that storm when it was coming. I lived at Tahlequah then. I saw a green and red ball rolling like that. It switched down toward Pryor. I never thought much about it then.

Alice: It tore it all to pieces. Ever since then, they've been trying to get colored people now to come to come in there to buy and live there. I'm going to be honest with you. I said that I didn't want no home in Pryor. Then, there's another place, this Adair--there was a colored fellow where we traded there. You could go in the store and get what you wanted and come on out; but they didn't allow any colored people to mess around there. There was a colored fellow went in to do his shopping, which he did, and come out. A white man kept following this colored