

Huh-uh. My husband is. When mama was living, they talk about storms and the winds coming up and clouds getting thick. "Let's go up to your mama's" And sometime we walk up there. (Laughter) But I'm here by myself and been a storm here twice since I've been here by myself. And I'll sit right there.

(And it just went on by, hun.)

Uh-hum. And old lady told me to take a turtle shell, it'd been dried up and said wrap it up in a white cloth and put it on north or west. She said if you got a west window, she said put that turtle shell, just hang it up over the window, over the door. And she said, "You do that." Said, "Now then that means---." My sister was here by herself one time and we heard that thing coming. And her name was Pearlle, Pearlle said, "Martha, believe there's a storm coming up." I said, "Is it?" She got up and just walked the floor. I said, "You know what you have to do?" And said, "Yes." "But," she says, "I can't pray." (Laughter) I says, "You better." I said, "It ain't going to hurt us." I said, "If it tear up the house we'll be die together." She said, "Not if you are right." She just got up and walked the floor. I got up, opened the door and looked out the window. And we heard it, it went over. We could hear it go over the house. And then stop awhile and then was coming again. Pearlle said, "It's coming back again," I said, "It ain't going to hurt us." She said, "We ought to went back up to the house anyhow." She said, "When this blows over let's get up and get in a car and run over my house." I said, "No. You can go back. I'm not." It went over and it didn't hurt us. But the other day, then not long ago, it just shook this house and I sat right there and watched that wind. And then tree tops just might near touch the ground and this way here. (Words not clear.) I sat right there. And watched. And when that wind went over, the hail hit the house, going on. I thought it was getting dark. And when that wind went over, the sun was about an hour and a half high.