

a table at home, it was during the depression, latter part of the depression. That was the biggest pile of money my kids ever saw, you know. And so she said, let's buy that barn and build us a house. And we bought that barn and it had a 16 foot wall, up-stairs in it, for \$50. And we tore that barn down and hauled it down here and we had some trees out there...they're not there now...and we knocked the nails out of that lumber and got nearly a tub-full of nails, #3 tub, plumb full of nails. And we got a carpenter to come and help put up the frame and I paid him off. And we got the frame all leveled and everything and me and her put the drop siding on. After we got the drop sidin' on, I got a feller to cut the rafters for me, help me put 'um up, she couldn't. Then me and her got up there and put the ties on it. And I had to go back and plow some cotton. And I get...was \$5 or \$10...we give Susie's old man to cover it.

Mrs.: I don't know what we give him. I think \$1.00 a square, \$1.25 a square.

Mr.: \$10, I think to cover this house. I think it was \$10 or \$12. And we got it covered.

Mrs.: But he was...what he was thinkin' about you was gonna tell him when you come to Oklahoma in the wagon. That's what he was thinkin' not when we, when we...

Mr.: Oh, my God, I wound up down Red River and up and down the Red River. And across Red River and back (unintelligible). And I come to Stonewall County down to Denison, Texas. Then I come in there. My Daddy got a piece of land from an old Indian by the name, Wallace Keddy. And he talked funny (?). He said, "I except so...expect so."

Dad talked business to him. I expect so, you see. Stayed down there close to a little old place called Lubinton (?) in there somewhere. Then we moved on to Coty Flatt.

That's on Red River too. And stayed there. Then we moved from Coty Flatt to Dorthareen, five miles where Ringling is today...Five miles north of Ringling. There wouldn't even a ridin' switch in five miles of that place...couldn't cut a switch. Might get a weed, but you couldn't find no switch. That's where I went and got my education (unintelligible). And closest neighbor I think was two miles. And all the doctors we had...when a woman had childbirth, it was jest a woman.

Mrs.: Midwife...