

Mr.: And then I'd take a dip at dinner and it'd last me until night. And at night I'd eat a big supper and go to bed and didn't take none.

Mrs.: That's one thing that bothers me is tobacco.

Mr.: And my little old kids, that poor little old thing, they was patient. They was jest as patient as they could be, all except with baby. He didn't know what was goin' on. But my oldest boys was jest as patient as they could be. They was smart enough to know that we was doin' the best we could do and that everybody else was in the same boat, but the baby, he didn't know what was goin' on. Was you ever in a cyclone? You ought to get in one, you don't know what it is... You don't know what life's worth to you. I been in three of 'um. And the first one I was ever in, 1911. That's when cattle work was breakin' up and I couldn't work in cattle. I said, "I'm gonna have to learn somethin'! So, a feller said, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you twenty acres of land free of rent, your board and your washin' to come and help make a crop and help me break these mules, wild mules. Well, I said, "One thing I can get out of it if I don't make it \_\_\_\_\_ (unclear).

I had a cinch on that. And I seen a cyclone comin'. We's choppin' cotton and he was from Arkansas. He never saw one and never heard of one. His name was Moon. I said, well, here comes a cyclone. I throwed my hoe down and broke a runnin' to the house. I run into the house and I had a Stetson hat. I said, "Miss Moon, I said, "There is a cyclone. Get to the dugout! She said, "Cyclone? What is a cyclone?" And he run to the dugout, and she shut me up in that house and he took a 18 year old baby with him, 18 month's old and he got in the dugout and she shut me up in that hose and every time I pulled the door open sh'd pullit shut. I had to wait and let her shut me up in that house. Jest as she turned to the window, I'd seen she'd left the door, I'd run out, she screams. She had a little five year old girl. I caught that little old kid, fell down in a cow trail. And he decided to come up to see what's wrong. We hadn't got to the dugout. And it sucked him out, you know, and here he went. And it passed over me it'd done gone and I grabbed the little kid and run to the dugout and I looked up. There's \_\_\_\_\_ (unclear) way up in the air jest goin' round and round. They caught one another, I guess it was a half mile from that place down to where you all lived on the creek bed.