

Mrs.: Twas the same one I lured one of here the alfalfa in '28 was one down south of us and I told him on time and I said next time, split the middle and sure nuff it did the next year. ————— where we live.

Mr.: 29.

Mrs.: Lived in the country.

Mr.: An' I seen it in the cloud had it'd look bad and so we got to the dugout the storm was comin' on us. Fell a tree with us and he'd been st. in' and workin' for us. Stayin' there. He ain't afraid of storms but he didn't wanna stay in the house plumb alone. And when that thing hit, straw come through my dugout door just like straw comin' out of a testin' machine. Pourin' through.

Mrs.: Pourin' through the cracks (cracks where the door didn't fit down).

Mr.: And oh it was a sight to see out. The moon, fifteen minutes, the moon shinin' just so pretty and bright.

Mrs.: Goodness, it couldn't stand over five minutes. If it had...

Mr.: And I heard my horses nickered and I pulled out over there and one of them wrapped up in the fire and I got in out.

Mrs.: One was killed.

Mr.: One was killed, and a (Mrs. breaks in) we had a oil stove and that was the kindest thing in the world.

Mr.: And he had rock door stem. And it kicked that coal oil up in, set it down, my wife had just filled it up with coal oil. Let it out the rock.

Mr.: Oh, no, he didn't have rock door stem. It got it out on the north side of the house. Well, turned over...

Mr.: Set it up. And the Bible and my six-shooter was layin' on the floor and the Bible was open.

Mrs.: I believe I'd be honest to say that the oil stove had six burners, seven, it had four, it had eight burners. It had four burners. And then it connected with the four furthest burners and I believe that I'd be honest to say there was. That oil stove was blown into 50 pieces. Everywhere I went I found a piece of it and that just was sittin' right down from the north end of the house. It was turned over.