

oil boom past well, they just all go to nothing. Well, there was real nice homes and buildings at Texola there. And there just shamblies. Just a few people live there. Now my best friend--my home first there was where Texola--my first home was out there on a farm where my daddy filed. We moved into Texola and we lived there a while and then back on the farm. My daddy finally got in such bad health--that was in 1911, and he decided to go--they told him to go to California, so he rented his home so went to California. Well, my sweetheart said I wasn't goin' so we got married the 1st of January in 1912. And we lived on the Nelms homestead then as long as he lived. Well, my husband passed away in '33 and I still stayed on the homestead and finally they--heirs decided they wanted to sell it. I stayed there until '41. I wouldn't take my children to town, cause I said I could be with them and farm it, and everybody said I couldn't do it, I just as well give it up. But I did and the neighbors all said I made the best crops of anybody. So the first year the older boys stayed home, the first two years, they were just at home the first year and the next two years they were just going and coming. The next they got married and moved off. And I bought a tractor though and long as they were around, if they were home they worked out on the farm, and if they worked somewhere else, they worked there. And so then they married and my second--my first daughter graduated from high school and I sent her to college and later the next girl, done went to Weatherford to college. And then after I stayed with the farm there for myself, two or three years I still kept the old homestead, finally the heirs decided they had to sell it, and I just let them go ahead and sell it. It was just the year before things took such a boom on the farm and things, and I bought over a half mile east and a half mile south of the center of Texola. Main Street, I had a pretty nice place there, but it didn't have any water on it, and I quite a bunch of cattle. I kind of run, not a dairy but I sold lots of cream, I guess you call it a dairy. I milked anywhere up to a dozen cows.

EDUCATION AND RAISING OF HER CHILDREN:

So these two little boys were home and my youngest daughter, but when she went to high school, she came down here and started to work at Tinker Field. in the office.