

do remember that we would go there and this woman was always real nice to us, you know, she'd give us bread and butter and things like that, you know. And we got butter from her sometimes when our cow wouldn't be havin' any milk, you know. And I know they were real nice people and I can remember her house, because we lived in this house that was two-rooms like this, you know, and a half a story upstairs and it wasn't finished. And I fell down this stairway in this old house we lived in walked in my sleep and I broke my nose my collar-bone, my shoulder-blade. And anyway, this was a terrible incident that night.

DIKES AROUND OIL RIGGS:

I'll tell you another incident and you should be able to get some pictures from this. You know, I told you my father built some of these slips that you scoop dirt with, you know? Well, they built huge dikes around those big tanks--they still have lots of 'em over there, but not so many now like they used to and we lived out there where the old--we lived two miles, two and a half miles from the--well I'll be doggoned, I thought I'd never forget the name of that--Tiger's school house. That's the school we went to.

(Tiger?)

Old Tiger school house. And Mr. Boyhees and his daughter were teachers--out there. I thought, maybe Miss Boyhees, she's jest about 18 years old. I thought she was the prettiest thing that ever walked. And anyway, they had this electric storm and oh, these tanks were jest thick. And at that time, it kinda was dry, you know, and this was when the real bad pollution of that creek over there started. Had this big electric storm and all those tanks were 55 thousand barrel--tanks see. And the lightning hit some and some were on fire. And that's a tremendous fire. Well, this creek would around down by our house, see and then too, the grass--we lived in a little low place down by the creek, you know, that's where the house was--and this prairie and it came off like this and the grass was high. So, my mother was afraid, everybody was fightin this fire, I mean everybody, cause the rain had stopped the--it didn't amount to anything. It's mostly jest electric and everybody fightin'. So she put all of us kids in a wagon and we put some food and clothes and things, you know, what we could manage to get in there and we drove over there and she parked us and