

bitty devils and they'd call Mr. Kelley their dad. See. And they'd say, "Hope we don't have a flat," and settin' there all the time hoping we would, 'cause see Arkansas City was all they knew and you know, there plenty of my cousins and they didn't want to leave 'em and they hoping somethin' happen we wouldn't have to leave. Anyway, we came down here and sold this old Chevrolet to a junk dealer here in Norman, and bought a 1924 model Dodge coupe that had belonged to a school teacher out here at OU and she had never driven this car out of town. You know, it was in real good shape. So, we traded that and I had that trailer. And his father built a --you know, what over-jet is--well it's a thing you have a trailer and needs to build out over a little bit bigger. You build it big enough so put a pair bed springs crossways and put slats and make us a good bed. And then he got a wagon sheet and we had a set of wagon bows that Mr. Kelley--Old Man Kelley--had had for years, you know, and he wasn't using. And we put that on just like on covered wagon. In fact, I went in a covered wagon from western Oklahoma to Drumright down into Texas, all the way to Texas. So, I know what I'm talking about when I say about covered wagons and things, you know, about ride down. Course to me, you know, I was kid and it was wonderful fun. But of course to my mother it was a lot of worry, with little kids and some half sick and everything, you know, not knowing whether they's going to find a place where there'd be water. Even after got down in Texas there wasn't any. You can go from here down in Texas and can see great big trees and those weren't there when I was a kid. And when my mother was her you know, and she was kid this black-