

him or somebody like him to build this storm cellar?)

Oh, he paid him partly with clothes. We used to get government supplies of men's clothes--socks, shoes, shirts and things like that. My father would give him clothes. Maybe a little money--I don't know. But he made a good dugout for us.

(Did you use that dugout for anything?)

Well, of course I never was at home during the storm periods--I was always in school till May. But even then out here there wasn't much worry about tornadoes or anything like that. Oh, one time in November we ran in there. A storm came up north of us--1904. But us boys would stay in there. We had bed in there and chairs, and a stove in there. We'd always---us boys--stay in there at nights. Of course we had a cat in there--

(A cat?)

Yeah, for mice.. And we kept a lot of our food and stuff in there, like tomatoes and potatoes and such as that--corn. Of course they was in metal cans.

(Interruption)

--we had a hay field--lot of people came in from Wichita, Caldwell, Amarillo and Chickasha to buy hay from us. And they'd always bale it and help haul it to a train--freights, you know. My father would kill a beef. Cattle was cheap, then. Mexican would help him butcher the beef. He had all them things to make chili with. I loved to eat chili them days. Hot tamales.

(Were you still in school when this Mexican was living with you?)

Yeah, I was going to school then, at Darlington, but in the summer times.

(Was he still around the summer you were working as a cowboy?)

Yeah, he stayed with my folks all the time.