

him, no, let's just stay on the road tonight. I said, it's warm, we've got enough bedclothes and I had the suitcases even with the seat and I made them beds. I said everytime we go they tell us they don't want us. I said let's just let us stay all night. We we had an alarm clock and we'd set it. So we got to Texas. I told Jesse, I said "Jess," I said "When we get to state line, when you see that Oklahoma sign, will you stop?" He said, yeah, why? Yeah, I guess so, why. I said, "I'm gonna get out and kiss it. I never wanted to see Oklahoma so bad in my life." I don't know, during the war everybody just treats you so hateful and mean and you couldn't sit in a restaurant and order-- everybody bossy. Everything you had, you had to have stamps to buy. We done pretty good. We got some filling stations maybe some of those big trucks' come in and maybe they'd have an extra stamp they'd leave it and tell 'em to give it to somebody that needs it. I guess we just looked pitiful. (Laughter) So Jesse would start to give them stamp and they'd say well, here we've got enough stamps to take care of it. Go on. And on we'd go. So we'd run out we got to Guthrie. Jesse--"Oh what are we gonna do, what are we gonna do." I said there ain't nothing to do but go to the court house and call Mary. I said tell her we're trying to get home. So he went up there. He was excited because he didn't have no more stamps. So he went up there and they gave us enough stamps to get home. Then we--going through we had a flat and we couldn't buy no tires so some of the--one of the men was on that board I guess so he asked us where we was from. We told him Oklahoma. He said I'm going to a shipyard to work. He said well, you're doing something for your country so tell 'em to give you a tire. Oh, we beat it. We was pulling a trailer and we got to Mountain Home, Utah. Just a little ways from Boise. We had that flat, and we couldn't get no tire and Jesse was mad and he didn't know what to do. He couldn't find any. So he just sent--took parts and sent it back to Wayne and we went on. He had a bucket that he and me carried. He hung that on the side. Gloria was so mad--and the people then called us Okies. (Laughter). We looked like Okies sure enough.