

fell right down and the people had two big old iron bed steads. Well, now that ceiling caught this woman and little baby right between these beds, see. And (not clear) we was over on another bed and this woman was name Ford-- Jim Ford's wife, was standing in the door when it struck. It just tore down that house--top off of it. And that ceiling dropped down and caught on them two beds and was holding off. Well, he grabbed this little baby over his arm and it took the power from his arms and she grabbed it over to her and hugged it over to her and saved it. I told 'em I was right there and saw all that.

(Well.)

And I never seen one thing I could recognize.

(Uh-huh. And you lived out east of Peggs there for awhile?)

Yeah. And I used to (not clear)--one of them men and Jim had come after me and I met him in Tahlequah--that's been years and years ago. Boy, he's knowed him all his life. Rollie Newton had died in that hospital there in Tahlequah and we went to his funeral. They had his funeral there at the funeral home. And he went out there. They buried him in Peggs--that New Home Cemetery. And we went to his funeral and Jim Yarger was there, you know, with slats in the back and right smart slats on top of this place, you know, not wider than my hand. He got the shovel and cleared the top of that bench and was walking that. I thought to myself, "Jim you will break your neck." But; you know, he never fell off and he never turned over.

(Well.)

No-o-o. He walked that bench and shouted. I reckon he would rather shout than eat. It was right funny. Him and his wife and my brother Fred and his wife--Fred married Alice Robinson--and Joe Klem and Jimmie--she was Jimmie--she was Bill and Lizzie's girl. (Name not clear)--so, after dinner they thought they'd go see Bill and Jimmie and then (not clear). Now, when he was