

food, clothes and groceries for the needy people. So father brought us 25 lbs. flour, some potatoes and a little meat and other stuff for us to eat. And father got some work on a ranch for a while. Lots of people left Kirk, Colo. but my parents tried to stay on. Time got so bad that father got up one morning and left for Lamar, Colo. 75 miles or more south of us to find work. He left on foot. Mother and us 4 boys stayed on the farm with not much to eat. I remember how mother prayed for father to find work and help with some food. But it looked as though father was gone. No mail from him for a while. But mother kept faith in God. and when our food was all gone, and we did not know what to do, God suddenly answered mother's prayer.

Some wild cattle ran over dugout house, and we were so afraid to go out to see what was in the barn. It was at night, but the dogs kept on barking. So mother and I went out to see. There was a big wild cow on her back in the crib and could not get out. So we tied a rope on her horns as she was down and could not get out. We also tied the rope on the crib. Then mother harnessed the mule and pulled the cow out of the crib. The cow tried to get up, but couldn't. A few days later the cow had a calf, and we had milk to drink and to us it was an answer to prayer. Then a few days later a cowboy came over and asked us how we got the cow. I told him she