

work for Mr & Mrs Jacob Unruh at Grainfield, Kansas, my father always hired me out to these people and took the money. These people were to send me to school and give me room and board.

The Jacob Unruhs treated me as their own child. I stayed there until I was 19 years old.

By this time my parents had sold out and traded the 19 acres for 56 acres in Medford, Okla. They left me and brother Frank in Kansas.

We didn't know that they had left until a year later.

They had left on a wagon, when they had lived here for one year mother took sick. So father wrote to Mr Unruh and Mr Heibert and asked if brother Frank and I would or could come home to be near the bedside of our mother. They sent us home on the railroad to Medford, Okla.

We got on the train in Newton, Kansas. Then they told us to go to Wichita, Kansas. here we had to wait for the Rock Island about 2 hours. Then when we hadn't been on the train very long the conductor hollered in the coach "down on the floor" a wreck, it was too late some people came flying over the seats. The next thing I remember we were in the hospital for treatment. My brother Frank had a broken nose. I had mine bruised so they treated us and released us, and put us on another train.

We should of arrived at 10:30 P.M. but we didn't get there until 4:00 A.M. Both of us weren't feeling so good. We got to stay at John Nickels and got a good rest. The next morning we got home to see our parents about dinner time. We stayed at home all winter at Medford Okla.