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The wind jerked a bucket of clothes pins out of my mother's hand and we found clothes pins scattered clear to the railroad. We never found the bucket.

While living here someone died <sup>in the 3rd house above the Shubly house</sup> and Ralph and I slipped off and went up into the pasture opposite the house while they were bringing the body out of the house in a casket. I would tease Ralph about the dead man coming out of the house to catch us for hiding in the grass. We moved in to that house about a year later. The house we moved from burned a short time after we moved. Everyone suspected arson but the owner said "A spark from the Santa Fe train flew up there and set it afire. The trains used coal for fuel and very often grass fires would be started in the dry grass during the summer months.

While living in this house, the boy friend of the ~~girl~~ <sup>girl</sup> living in the house south of us, made her a crystal radio set. They would let us come over and listen to the people and music on the earphone radio. I always wanted a radio after that but it was about 1930 before my father ordered a cabinet model from the Spiegel Co. in Chicago. I would sit at the set and turn the volume up and down to