

saw him over here the other morning on the road when he was coming and I told him, "You owe me some money!" And he just laughed! He thought I was joking with him. I wasn't joking with him! And I said, "I don't want you to bring our tomatoes when my other tomatoes is ready," I said. "I don't want to have tomatoes all over the place! I need them now when they're not ready yet!" And he'd had about forty-five days now. He promised to bring it. And I said, "I could sue you for my fence. Your cows just broke my fence up," I said. "Don't you know that lawyer from Lawton told me all this?" I told him. And see what they do to us? And see, this fence over here (to the west: Birdie's west forty is leased to a white man, Alvie B. Symmes. Joe McKnight leases a neighboring forty from Birdie's aunt)--Alvie B put up his share. New fence and posts. But Joe McKnight don't put his up, so we got half-fence over here. Just wide open--anybody can come and load their cattle--this is a freeway! Anybody can come in--big trucks--semis--drive in and load their cattle. They just use this place any way they please!

Irene: I read in the paper where the cowboys was chasing cattle through the Navajo Reservation. Those Navajoes put a stop to them. They had to get them in a truck and take them. And they were eating too much grass. They had to haul them cattle.

Birdie: That's what we need to do here. We're goofy, though. We just let them do anything.

Jordan: You mean their cows just get out and graze on your--

Birdie: Yeah. Joe McKnight's cows just come in here and knock my fence down and ruin my garden, you know. Just trample it all up. And now they-- And you know it's hard to raise things up here! (in view of the problem of getting water) It's dry. The rest of it (unleased land) is gravel. And Jack put flowers in and they kinda bloomed and the cows they were trying to get in there. And when we leave for Washington they're going to really have a ball. We'll