

wife hand chopped it, and hand hoed it. And he used a team to - one horse, to go between the rows you know. Throw dirt to the corn. And then he came along with a little old - what they call five-tooth - Little old cultivator about so wide with five teeth. Come along between there and three the dirt back in the center and then make a ditch right in middle. In case it rains all the water would go right in the middle, feed the roots you know. He's got a good crop.

(Well did he use this team to plow it up when he was goin' to plant?)

Oh yeah. He used a little team. I mean a little space like that - see a tractor can't get in those places like the team. But you can always back a team up when you go to start the corner - right at the edge of the rows. Every time you have to get a place where the tractor wouldn't get in. Well you have to do is back the team up right in, start them in there. Yeah, the, that's the advantage of a little team, team work.

(Well do you pay him anything?)

No, no, we don't share each other nothing. He eats part of it and saves it for me, you know. And when I go up there I eat part of it. Still when I come to Concho here about nine years ago it was. I don't get to hear from him anymore. He wants Indian corn and our local agriculture official at over here at Concho came out and asked me. I gave him about nine ears of Indian corn. Well, they said, we'll raise it, and we'll give you some. I never did hear no more about it. They probably raised it, but they forgot me.

(Well they might have. This uncle of yours is that that you, the one who gave you the corn, is that your father's brother?)

Yeah, my father's brother.