

No, they don't. They just remember. Just like him--(Ed Burns). He experienced something like that. (speaks to Ed) How long ago was it that my father put in that cornerstone over here on my 80 acres? At that time when he showed the white people--they told him, "Oh, old man, you're too old. You can't remember back that far." How long was it--forty years or fifty years?

Ed: It was past fifty.

Birdie: See, we had trouble with these city people. They went and laid their pipe in our land and we tried to tell them that they were in on us. My father told them, "You're in on us." He said, "I know where the line is supposed to be." They said, "No. This is not your line." He said, "Yes, it is our line."

Ed: And I told them, "You better move back anyhow, fifteen or twenty feet, to be safe." Well, they went ahead and they moved back fifteen feet. And then I went to the District Attorney in Oklahoma City and told them the story, and wrote a little short letter accusing the city of being in on our property. Signed it. Give it to the city. The city come down and made all kinds of offers. Said it would cost the city five hundred dollars to do the survey. I told them, "It'll cost you more than that if you don't do something." They started the survey. And they came right back-- Oh, they'd go way back--I was with them. Way back a mile or two (to pick up a datum or reference point, probably) and hit a corner there and then they'd come in. And then way-- about two or three miles east, they'd find a corner and then they'd come back in. And every time they'd hit within a foot of where that corner was (Birdie's father's cornerstone). And there you are. Then they went to the northeast corner and found that one.