

dollars for my eighty, and he gave a hundred dollars to my dad for his eighty. And he kept the fences up good and took care of our ponies for us during the summer. Then he'd buy our hay, too, through the winter. Yeah.

(You mean he bought hay that you raised yourself?)

No, he'd buy it from my father. See, the way our land was--here's my father's quarter. He leased the west eighty. Mine was the next quarter. And I leased the east eighty to him. See? So the west half of my father's quarter and the east half of my quarter constituted that hundred and sixty acres pasture. Then the east eighty of my father's was hay land. That's where we put up a lot of this hay--in stacks. Well, he'd take that hay from the stacks from us. Either give us the beef or cash. And then he'd take care of his stock through the winter there.

LAND USE BY JESS'S FAMILY

(Then what were you doing with your west eighty?)

I had it leased to another man.

(What kind of lease was that?)

It was farming--agricultural lease.

(And where were you living?)

I was off at school. And my father put out about six acres of cotton every year. We lived right by the missionary there, Baptist missionary, and my father got him to come in and plow our cotton ground and make blank listed ros. And my father would buy the cotton and he'd have this preacher buy us our seed, and that preacher would go out and plant our cotton. All my father had to do and my mother, was go out and chop cotton, you know, and pick it. And my father usually waited till about ten days before Thanksgiving and he get the other Indians to come in and he'd kill a beef and he'd have them to camp there. They'd go out and pick him cotton. Of