

And she would not let nobody pick her pecans! And there is a lot of pecans on that other forty there.

Jordan: Were they white people?

Irene: Yeah. And Alva B.'s wife--she was down there from sun-up to sun-down. (wife of another white neighbor) She set down there. And then--(unintelligible comment) --one of the boys said, "Mama, that lady's sitting down there again." I said, "Well, that wind might blow and just blow all her pecans on our side!" I said, "Watch out--she might get a shotgun after you." He said, "We're not going to go down there." And they couldn't go close to that fence because she was down there all the time. And she watched those kids.

Birdie: She's made enough money now where she could sit down there at Porter Hill (a beer joint) every night!

Irene: ...you know, I guess that's the way some people are.

Jordan: There should be some way that--he shouldn't be allowed to take all the water from that creek.

BIRDIE'S TROUBLE WITH WHITE LEASEMAN'S COWS

Birdie: Well, he does. He drains it out down there. You know, a lot of things we don't know. We went to a legal seminar this O.I.O. had. We went over there and they were telling us our rights. And you know, McKnight's (I think McKnight lease's forty acres adjoining Birdie's land on the north) cows came in here when I had a garden last year. I didn't have very much--I just had corn and what I like to eat--corn and cucumbers, tomatoes--and just when they were ready to pick, that corn was ready--we were going to pick them in a day or two--them cows came and just trompled the whole thing! And just broke all our fence. You see that fence is broken and that lawyer said I can sue him. I went to McKnight and I told him, "You owe me for my tomatoes and corn. If you don't give it to me, I'm going to--" He promised me, see. We had a meeting of the minds. He was supposed to do it. But he didn't do it! And I