

Irene: No, they're not supposed to.

Birdie: That's what they done to (unintelligible name) and Esther--chase them off of their land down that way, and Esther said they didn't know about it until Bill checked on it.

Irene: The lease man can only use enough pecans that they can eat. That's all he's supposed to get. And then the owner is supposed to get all they can. They want to get all that they can. But the lease man is supposed to get just only what he can eat. Only enough to eat for himself--for his own use. They're not supposed to sell it out. If they do, you can report them. They got to pay you for it. It's just like crop rent.

Birdie: It's money. It's money in them pecans.

Jordan: Have you all ever sold those pecans yourself?

Birdie: Oh, yes. One year I think Daddy and them sold--

Irene: We made a lot of money off of them, too. I came down here and picked pecans one year.

Birdie: Yeah. They come to around twenty-five cents a pound, and you get those big gunny sacks full--

Irene: Pick on halves. We pick on halves for them, but Ray just went ahead and let us pick all we want to--because he know we couldn't pick very much!

Birdie: Daddy let a lot of people do that.

Irene: Yeah. He let everybody go in there, and help themselves.

Jordan: Well, who's getting the pecans now?

Birdie: They haven't had many for about five or six years. They're not bearing too good right now. They may this year.

Irene: It's been quite some time since the pecans were--

Birdie: About nine years, isn't it? Nine or ten years.

Irene: My boys were small when we used to come out here.