

dollars a year on that. And, I used to have good oil lease on it, but they never have oil lease right here. That would help us out if we had oil lease.

(What do they do with 160 here?)

Oh, yea, it's all in wheat and cotton. Two brother's got that. Their daddy used to be my renter that was here fifty years. I get seventeen hundred, but I don't get seventeen hundred, cause I got an extra year to pay on that, and I don't get seventeen hundred. But on this other place, I finish my year...I had to go one year without no lease money.

(How many children do you have?)

Now that's living, I've just got two girls and two boys. I've got that many dead.

(Where are your children?)

I've got a boy that's in Oklahoma City somewhere. I haven't seen him in years. I wouldn't know where to go find him, or I go down there and look for him. I want him to come home. I sent another boy, his buddy, I told him you go to the city, and if you see Francis, tell him that we want him at home desperately.

(Do you know what he's doing there?)

He's just a bum, I guess. He was in the first war they had, World War II. He fought in New Guinea. And he's shell-shocked, and oh, he was in the midst of it, you know. He really was in there. And when he come home, he just can't stay settled. He's just still got that feeling. He seen so many people get killed, you know, and he was right in it, and like to got killed two, three times, and his boat was bombed, and he just had it. Three years. Sometimes I overlook it. I try to, you know. He drinks so much. He drinks to try to forget, but it makes him worse. But I try to overlook it. I know he had hard time. And sometimes they would burn their supplies, you know. Oh, he just hates rice, cause that's all they had to eat in New Guinea, and they had to cut their way through that jungle and he got malaria. And he don't get nothing for that, nothing. He don't get nothing for it. Oh, that's ....Sheryl and them's daddy, and Karen.

(Oh, Irene's daughter-in-law?)

Yea, Sheryl. That's her daughter-in-law. She married Irene's (Poolaw) son. She's my granddaughter. That's her daddy. She's