

wanted it so bad, the four years just wasted. And the last year...he went over there, said what are you doing. Oh, he said, Red said it look like it's time to rain, he want me to run the plow through, so when the rain comes it'll make a ditch, run that dirt away. And he didn't think that he was hurting, something. He said you gotta go down to office, and report that. I said, no I'm not reporting it. December, almost time for the first of the year. I said, you're just throwing your money away. When his times expires, five years, he had a long five years to do that, and he never did. For my part, I'm just going to let him be. I'm going to wait until the first day of February. My goodness, you'll never get anything. I said, you just watch. It's my land, not yours, I said.

Well, he kept worrying about it. Why don't you go down. No, I'm not going to. He said, I said, no I'm not. Well, it's mine...it's yours, he said. I'll just hush right here. First day of February, it came. We went. I told him the way how it's turned out. We went to the office, and there used to be a man by the name of Gibson who took charge of the leasing, and I called him. Mr. Gibson, ran into a little trouble, I think it's trouble. I said, you know my renter, all these years he rented my place. He never did... And, I said, hand me the contract, you got one in here. And, first day of February came. I said well, Daddy, I think we go on in. I call Mr. Gibson. I said, Mr. Stevenson haven't been good pals all these years. And I said that I think there's trouble. He said what is it. Looked at the contract. I said, right here. Should have put up a third strand of wire, fixed the ditch. Well, I don't think I can do anything until he comes. I said, I don't care whether he comes or not. Mr. Gibson, what I'm after, I rented this place for five good solid years, and I gave him one extra month. Thirty days. Now, I want my money back, one hundred and eighty dollars. Oh, I don't know. I don't know now. O.K., I'll go down and I'll tell him, and he can come.

And he came. Mr. Gibson says, well, Mr. Stevens says that he can put up the strand of wire, and fix the ditch. He says he already fixed the ditch. I said, he sure did not. Cause my husband...he was there....here's my husband, my witness. I said