

(Then of that whole 80 acres, how much is yours?)

I don't know now. They used to tell me three-fourths, I think, or three-thirds--a third, I think they used to tell me. But let me tell you--when we lease it I get more than these kids. These kids, they get fifty-eighty (dollars apiece) and I get a hundred and something--a hundred and thirty-three dollars and thirty-three cents.

(A year?)

Yeah, a year. And then Rosie's kids, they get more.

(Why is that?)

Well, you know she had a share before. Then when her father died, she got share into her father's share. That made her more acres in there.

(What I think you have is three-fourths of one-third--)

Yeah, that's what it is--

(--because when your husband died, you got half of his share--)

Yeah, I got half of his share.

(--and then you already had half of Hannibal's.)

Yeah. And now these others, I couldn't get it back. It went to their children.

(Now when did you sell the first--this south eighty?)

I think it was 1917. Because that's the year my husband was going to go to the army and I bought all them farm implements for him. And in 1917 he was to go on the eleventh of November but the war was over then, and he done sold all implements, and boy, he didn't know what to think. He was ready to go down to Watonga to get his hair cut. That night we heard the war was over. And he sure was lucky not to get in there.

(Where were you living right then?)

We were camping at Sankey's. Right straight south about half a mile south.