

(Now what will you do with it? Will you sell it?)

The cotton? (Yes.)

No. The crop..the white mans' supposed to sell all of it and what I make..get from him why, pays me. See like if he gets bout so much a bushel of wheat and then he gives me a third of what he makes and then he sells my part and then gets my money, but they say this year they don't make very much wheat. Too dry they say. They say you have to gamble on this wheat. If it makes good, next year, well, I'll be in the dough. Yea. That's the way it go. These people are making this cash rent you know. They make pretty good, because they have to pay them you know what they're supposed to. They make about 2200 for a hundred and sixty acres. Some about nineteen hundred. Something like that you know. So here I'm you know. I went for the crop rent and I'm the sorriest woman here. Next year I might know better.

(Do you get a new lease next year?)

Uh-uh, Five year lease. Five years and I'm going to be hurting. I have to put on the what I've got on the book for 1967. How much I make for one year see, and the next year it might come good so I might make more than what I got this year. They take taxes out and social security out on that.

(How many more years do you have on the present lease?)

Four years, By that time I'm gonna be ragged.

(Crop leasing is a big risk.)

Yea, that's what they told me. Say that's a big risk if I want it that way, but see this lease man of mine they don't wanna pay no cash. He said he can't afford it. So I just let it lay, you know, but he kept coming and coming, sending me letters. So he came and I needed they money anyway so I went on ahead.