his other eighty was adjoining me on further north. His north eighty alongside of mine was leased for farming. But his eighty right alongside of me was good land compared to my alkali land. His land was all good bottom unjoint(ed) hay. And we put up sometimes as many as twenty-four stacks. He sold that (the hay) for mostly--the old folks was meat-eaters, you know. Course they'd get together--the older chiefs, and invite, you know. Indians would come over and camp sometimes for four or five days when he'd butcher. He used to feed them just to have company. And they always had plenty of meat and all they have to do is just buy coffee and this and that. Sometimes he gets the difference--say, a few dollars above the price of a cow--cattle was cheap, then, Ordinarily we never paid more than twenty-four dollars for a two or three year old heifer or steer. The balance would be in cash, and of course they helped them buy a lot of other things. And that way they got along pretty good. They never went hungry. Had comfortable living.

(If he was going to sell hay and get a beef, where would he sell it or who would he sell it to?)

Farmers come in around the neighborhood. And they'd buy it and haul it off loose, mostly, to their homes. Three or four miles away, some of them. And others would come from, say, like Enid and other places not so far away our place where they would bail it and ship it to their homes for their stock.

(Then his upper eighty acres he had leased out?)

Yes.

(Do you remember how much he used to get for that?)

I think he got about a nundred and twenty--same as I got for mine. And my mother's was on the other side of him. She got about that much. But she had a little timber on her place--about seventy or eighty acres--where we got our wood. But the Indians were free with one another. Like other Indians had timber land, mostly--red oak--what we call "blackjack." And their relations, they'd just go out there and get all the wood they wanted--dead blackjack. So we always were well supplied with wood through the winter. They start hauling their wood long about October. Piles of it. So they wouldn't have to worry about wood through the winter.