Wheat. He makes good wheat. I have plowed--I've worked this land. I worked it till here about two years ago. Then I quit.

ALFRED!S FARM WORK FOR A WHITE NEIGHBOR

(You worked for him?)

Yeah, I worked for him for quite a while--him and his dad, after I quit. I made more money than farming. I worked from sunup to sundown. Their name's Nightingale. I made about around \$15.00 a day. You can't make that in farming when you had to--

(How many days a year would you work?)

I worked every day except Sunday--I don't work on Sundays. I don't even have a holiday. But I worked during the season-- springtime, summertime, and fall. December, January, February and Mache--four months--boy, that's one of the roughest times-- we don't have anything out here. Everything's just--

UNFAIRNESS TO INDIANS IN ALLOTTING WHEAT ACREAGES

(Back when you were doing your own farming, though, and you had the 43 acres of wheat--did you ever go to the County Agent and ask him to give you more wheat acreage?)

Well, I'd go to these guys over here first--right here in my community--these guys that's kind of an appraisa--they give you-- Well, the County Agent comes out here, too, and--even after I put my wheat in. They watch you close. And after the wheat come up, you got to go out there--take that chain out there and see if you got--if you got, say, two foot too much of wheat, you have to plow up two foot of it.

(This community you're talking about--you mean the Alden community?)

Yeah, Alden community. Barry Township. They have meetings over there. So I tried to swap, but it's kind of hard to do. I told them, you could take my seven acres of cotton—some by the creek. You can't hardly get that wheat. Yeah. But they told me to go across the river. It's kind of hard.

(You mean to farm somewhere else?)

Yeah. Like over there at Oney, or Eakly or somewheres. Maybe somebody—that's cotton country over there. It's kind of hard.