

Well, this native grass just grows one year. It don't grow tall enough--it remains low in the summer and in the fall it starts to grow again. So there's just one crop.

(So you don't cut it again in the fall?)

No, no.

JESS AND HIS BROTHER SELLING LAND INHERITED FROM THEIR FATHER

(What ever happen~~d~~ to your father's land--did he sell it?)

My brother and I sold it back in 19--my brother got sick. He had gastritis. Doctors here couldn't cure him. So we found a man in Chicago. He was a German--he was a kind of a nature curer--doctor. Feeding--you know, eating the proper food and just like this olive oil and prunes and native, you know--nature way of curing. So we sold that land and he went up there. And he said he got cured. That gastric, you know--

(Had you inherited that land from your father?)

We inherit that, but we sold that. That's when we sold that.

(Did you sell it all at once?)

Yeah.

(Do you remember how much you got for that?)

Oh, it wasn't much. The upland was worth about--a little like, maybe two thousand. And then I think the bottom was thirty-six hundred.

(Was the two thousand for the whole hundred and sixty or for eighty--?)

No--just for eighty. The upland eighty. It was a different figure for that bottom hay land. I think they eventually plowed that up. Over three thousand for that bottom eighty--the hay eighty.

(Do you remember about what year that was when you all sold that?)

It's been abot --see, my brother married in 1916--1915--it was probably 1916 or somewhere about then. My father died in 1904.