what I like to do. It's too hot, you know, in the kitchen. (Sure, uh-huh.) Maggie: I like to have me one, you know, under that walnut tree. (Laughter) COOKING CRAWFISH, KANUTCHIA, BEAN BREAD, ETC. (That's just so nice out there.) Maggie: Fried crawfish. (Laughter) (How do you fix them when you fix them?) Well, take the hulls off. They ain't got the one (inaudible), I call it. Yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh,) (Couple of sentences not clear) all out. That's all you have to do. And wash it good, put it in the grease, and put in salt. I like that just about half grown. Maggie: Mmm-hmm, I do too. Little tiny ones. Yeah. (Do you roll them in flour or $\overline{-}$) Maggie: Uh-huh, meal. I don't. (---anything like that? Nothing?) Maggie: Now, some people they don't. (You just--just---) Maggie: Granny Hooley's mother used to---(---put them right in that grease.) Yeah. Real hot grease, they get stiff. (Inaudible) corn bread, boy. Maggier that's----(Well we just have to get some sometime.) Maggie: Yeah. -(Laughter) There's going to be lot of them up here.

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