

'cause I like that. I used to hunt a little bit, but I got tired of walking in hunting so the next best thing was fishing where you could just sit down and throw a line and bait on it down the bottom somewhere for catfish and just sit there. Sit there even if it have to be a long time, but when a big bite finally comes boy you know its a catfish, small or big one, but it depends on how that line reacts and jerks. Casting for bass is another thing. When I hook one I like to bring him in fighting. That's when I really enjoy it, you know, bring him in fighting back. Sometimes fishing down in the bottom I'll get a hold of drum, they're the fighting kind too. Going get a hold, get hold of a big one, boy you got a time bringing'em in. So that's the kind of enjoyment that I see in fishing, you know. Sit down and wait for it. Another thing you can smoke, read or kinda lay back and relax, take it easy and wait for that reel to sing when the big one gets hold of the that reel will just really sing. I like to hear it, and so I'm going fishing and I try to make my wife go with me. She sure is lazy to fish, but she likes that catfish. But whenever she does go fishing with me the only kind of, I don't know if they're a fish or not, but she catches the crawdad, big ones too sometimes. One time I remember when she was out with me as lazy as she was, she was standing out there and something got on her line and she jerked it and hurt the thing and she was pulling it in and when she got up--got that thing up to the bank right next to where she could see it, boy it was snake looking deal. Boy she threw her line, pole and all back in the water and took off running. And when we got a hold of that pole and drug that thing in it was an eel. Eel, eel, some people eat that eel just like a garfish, but we don't eat that kind. I've eaten a little bit of garfish it kinda dry meat. Same as--it taste like fish, but they're dry, but I never did eat the meat of an eel. They say its good and I know we've