

down there, you know, said, "Why don't you tell those boys your right name? His name is George Fry. But he told 'em--that "Withanee" mean "to eat." That's what he was telling them. His name was "John Eater," in Indian. He named him--so he said, "Well they asked me too many times," he said.

### CATCHING FISH

(Well, you said he liked to fish. Did you ever go fishing yourself?)

No. I never did. Still I don't like to fish. But I like to eat the fish. Yeah, he catches fish. Daddy goes down there and catch fish. And he'll cook them in water boil 'em. Then he'll get bark and spread 'em out and he cools them and he tells us to eat 'em. So we always eat 'em.

(How did he fish? Did he use a fishing pole?)

No, he used to use pitch fork. Some kind of fork. Sticks 'em. There was lots of fish that time down in that lake west of here. So he gets pitch fork. It has just one pointed one. It's made like a fish hook (barbed) and he just goes down and gets 'em.

(Is that lake still there?)

Yeah, my grandsons went down the other day. They brought two catfish up and oh, they got muddy. I told 'em, well that's not worth it! So I put 'em near had to fix up myself. I told them, "Forgive me for getting after you all. That was lots of work, you just went dirty," I told them. Got muddy, oh goodness.

(Well, is that lake, is it a natural lake?)

Yeah, it is. Used to be good lake. It use to be deep, but there ain't much water there now. And they said there's lots of fish there--those bony ones--big ones.

(Carp?)

uh-huh. It belongs to my sister. The one that died not lately. It belongs