Creek and they caught the biggest fish I ever saw in my life. They had to run a pole through its gills and put that pole on two men's shoulders to carry away from that creek, it was so big. And they had one of these, a style block you know, used to get upon to get on a horse, well, they took that block and cut them fish up and made big chunks, you never saw such big ones. Well, that pole was through it's gills and up on those mens shoulders just tail dragging on the ground. Oh it was a big old fish. Oh it that big.

(That was a big fish.)

That was the biggest one I saw in my life.

We lived out in the country there a long time, and then we moved over in the Carflour neighborhood. Then we went to school there. Old Dan Warren, he lived close to us. He was my old settler. And we walked three miles to that school every day. Three miles back. --lived on the North Fork River. We have a big garden in the back and you know, they still make a garden out there.

STORY ABOUT THE LOSS OF A FINE TEAM OF HORSES ON A FERRY BOAT

(You'd put up and can up stuff for the winter?)

Uh=huh. And we had a nice big cellar and it was--oh sandstone rock was used in it, you know. The first grocery store that was ever in Salina was S.A. Byers, up here on the hill. He lived up there and he'd have Dick Row a man didn't live too far from there, haul his salt and then bring it in them great big what they call hogshead in these great big barrels, you know.

(Big hogshead.)

Uh-huh, and one day they had we had an awful pretty team, so proud of it, and he went to Pryor and got a load of salt and come back and the man at the ferry boat you know, always kept a log chain from that iron stub