

You could shoot anytime you want to. Kill anything you want to.

(I guess there was good hunting through here.)

You bet'cha. I'll tell you what the Cherokees used to do. Along about last of August they'd have--well white people called it fish poison. But didn't poison the fish, they buckeye in this river. It just made fish stir around, you know, till they could get 'em.

Third man's voice: They used to do that down on Illinois River below Tahlequah. The Cherokees.

Well, see, this is the Illinois River right there.

Third man's voice: Yeah. Yeah, I've been to two or three of those fish poisonings. Picnic. They sure get the fish though.

Oh yeah. These white people called it fish poison. It didn't poison the fish. No. And fish was in deep water, that would make them come out of there.

Third man's voice: Yeah.

(Oh, that would really be something to see, wouldn't it?)

Oh, you bet your life..

('Course my generation they've never seen anything like that.)

I always thought nowadays if they was to see Indians putting that stuff in the river, they'd be claim there never would be no more fish.

(That's right.)

We had plenty of fish. Game fish.

(Why sure.)

Third man's voice: Why sure.

(No never run out of fish back in those days.)

Third man's voice: You know after that stuff would run down the river, oh hundred to two (hundred) yards why it would lose its strength then.