

Two of 'em offsprings of Journeycakes in Coffeyville. One of 'em don't know if he works in a bank yet or not. Used to be Pat Barndollar; now he's some of them.

(Barndollar.)

Yeah.

(Well that's quite a big area all up and down the Verdigris River.)

They was a bunch of Delawares in there.

(Yes.)

I didn't know them. I've heard of 'em.

(And, of course, it was characteristic of the Delawares to want to be along a stream of water someplace.

FOOD - FISH - CRAWDADS - SHRIMP - TURTLE

Oh yeah. They pretty near always live because that's where water supply was.

Third male voice: Yeah, they like crawdads.

(static - words not clear

(Well, your great-aunt.)

Picking pears. Drove out.

(Yeah.)

She fry a whole bunch of them.

(Really have a crawdad dinner then.):

Whole sackful of 'em. (laughter) Oh, we'd take crawdad tails all over there.

Third male voice: Well, they're good.

Yeah, taste like fish to me.

(Oh yeah)

Thrid male voice: Yeah.

(I believe they're better than shrimp.)

I like 'em better.