

Huh-uh. No.

(Maybe at that--near Bob's place?)

Lot of Indians in there. They used to have fish killing there. Used to be lots of fish in there--bottom of the river. Grandmother used to tell me that long time ago--that pick certain date, I don't know what date, everyone bring a bushel or half bushel buckeye already picked, you know, and put 'em in water. Up by Tahlequah people did. Back in Indian Territory days wasn't no law. Boy, you could use dynamite or anything, just wasn't no law. Just Indian law then. They said they'd get a bunch of 'em that--well, they have one man kinda like a boss, you know. He'd hold the gigs till everything ready. Turn 'em loose the same time. Then they'd divide equally, all. That coal box there (words not clear).

(Well, I'd like to have seen that some time.)

Boy I'd like to see it too. And I have seen this when I was a small boy. It sounded like they seine the fish. I don't know what they called it, the name. "Ka-stu-i" I believe they called it that.

(Yeah)

They take a grapevine twist 'em up, and brush it over I guess. I don't know just how they do it. They take a whole bunch of the men and start together across the river.

(Yeah)

And that drag and it sounds just like it was dragging a seine.

(Well)

You have wire, hog wire laying back there, two of 'em. Drive all the fish into that. And when the water goes down, you'll have lot of fish.