

She always tell us you know. That time they just cook it in the water. They don't fry it--they cook it in the water. And just salt. And they eat it between meals, they don't eat it when they eat dinner time, or something you know. They just eat it between times. Whenever, it's done they just salt it and that's all.

They don't nothing else but that fish. That's way they use to eat it she said.

(She meant they cooked it in a pot?)

In water, uh-huh, in big pot. And so they laid 'em some place and let it cool off and they get salt and eat it, she said.

(Do they skin it first?)

Yeah, they skin it and clean it. Maybe they just cut it open right here, and cut it two or three pieces and cook the whole thing in big pot. And when its done they just lay it on something and let it kinda off. They sit around it and talk eat it. But I didn't see it that's just the way she tells me.

(Your dad never bring fish home?)

No, he didn't. Long as I remember, he never.

(Did the Kickapoos eat fish then a long time ago?)

Um-hum, they eat fish.

(These poles they used to get the fish with, were they sharp pointed?)

Uh-huh and they had a little piece of iron. It's fixed. It looks like hooks.

If they catch fish, so it won't come out. Their poles must be about as long as this here.

(Tall as this ceiling (??))

Uh-huh. And so they just look for 'em in the water--you know they use that. And they can tell when they hit something, life--or something, you know.

(Did the men get them?)

Uh-huh, just the men.

(How about boys or children--could they?)

Oh they always just go around and play in the water, I guess. That's 'bout all.