

go down there just before breakfast. And we used to have a troll line out there, and we used to have lines and poles sticking here and there. Of course, we weren't big fishermen, but we used to catch, you know, cat fish, and we used to take it home for breakfast. And we used to do that year after year. And one morning, we went out there. George says, "I'm going down here to see these other lines." So he went. And he says, "See if you got anything on that line." So I went, you know. We had these overalls, you know. Cut the pockets out, you know, and we use them for swimming trunks. That's all we had. And then I got hold of the line. I raised it easy. The river wasn't too deep, just a been about little over knee deep. Anyway, I went east, you know further out and put it up. And I noticed there's one in the middle. Seems like it was right in the center of the line. And that's and I don't know just how, anyway, I wanna say that something caused me to do that, you know. And it happened that I got hold on where the fish was, hook was. Fish was there. I raised it up easy. I didn't jerk it up anything like that, and I raised it down just easy. Still, when the fish came out, you know how they doing that, and came off the hook and went up in the air. And instead of falling over here than anywhere's else, it came right on front of me, you know. And I just grabbed him like that, you know, and I had one of those hook knives, you know. I just put fish off the hook and took it back and tied it up and nothing on the other line, nothing, just that one. He went around and swummed around there for about fifteen, twenty minutes. (coughs) I didn't get out of the water. I stayed in the water. (coughs). And, then, about half an hour, George came and said, "That's where he belongs. I went beyond to see those white folks over there. White folks fishing." So, he came back and says, "Nothing on the lines. Where you get it?" I said, "I just got