

that on that, tied him up on that string there." He looked there. And then, "You better come out. Better get home." So went out and started putting my shirt on. He says, "What's the matter with your chest. You're cut up." Now I didn't feel anything. Now, that's another funny thing. You know, these fish bones or, you know, they hurt. I guess, he experienced them. They really hurt, and he can feel them in there. It's just one there, you know, pricks his skin, boy, it hurts, and I, it didn't hurt one bit, and I didn't know anything about it until George noticed it, you know. "Bah," he says, "something's fishy. Something funny." You know, he was talking in Indian. So, he untied the fish and put it back in the water. He says, "We better get back home." So, we went. Nothing happened. We got home, and we didn't say anything about the incident, see. We didn't say nothing about it. George didn't mention it. I didn't mention it, and so on. And about one week, my chest began to swell up. And it got so, you know, I couldn't bend over. It didn't hurt either. It didn't hurt or nothing. And then, they asked me what happened. I think they kinda knew, you know, who the old folks are, you know, where the child goes, you know, especially down the river and fishing. Well, they knew something's wrong, you know. So, we told them what happened. I told them exactly what happened, and that's what happened, you know. They took me to doctor. And when he, that kinda of swelling, you know, it's like a something, I don't know. Some sickness, you, when I'm swelling, you put your finger in it, and you can almost put a hole in there and stay there, you know. That's the way it was. Uh-huh, it's funny. Doctors kinda cut me here and there, and nothing but blood comes out, you know. They didn't know what to do with it. Put ointment on there, still, you know, seems like