

to them and they don't hardly let anyone fish. I guess that's how come there's lots of fish in there. Cause colored people, they go and just gather all the fish they can get, when they get chance. So they didn't--they don't let nobody fish unless they pay. But, my husband, took my grandkids down there, and fish that day. I think it was Friday.

(Did they use poles?)

I don't know what they used. They said they caughted them by the hand, they said. And one--a small one--little bigger then this one, said, "One of 'em pulled me in," he said. Oh, you ought to have seen them--they were muddy! Of course he was a little older, but he's just small. He said, "Well, that fish pulled me in," he said. "It had stomach about this big," he said. So he pulled him in.

(Well, did the girls ever fish?)

No. These girls we got now, they don't fish.

(But when you were little did they fish?)

I don't think so. They don't fish. No, I don't ever remember girls fishing.

(Well, did you ever have to do any work around the house or anything?)

No. My mother never make us work till we got about 16, 18 years--around there. Mother never makes us work. Daddy makes us work and mother didn't like it.

(What did he make you do?)

Oh, he make us work and plow. One time my little brother got caughte here on his leg, on that plow and cut his leg bad. Oh mother ger so cranky when we get hurt. She tells my daddy, "You make them work too much." But mother never make us work.

(Did he have to go to a doctor with it?)

Um-hum.