

he can talk Cherokee, I know his mother." I was John' (not clear) We always fished together. We was floatin' down the river, and we had to make a pine knot fire in the center of the boat. Put old board across that, and mud on it, you know, and then put the pine knots on that and set them afire, and they had had quite a fire. John was in front, and Hutch behind. Well, here come that old stubby water moccasin swimming along, and John just giggered him, you know. Said, "Well, I'll just turn him around there, and just burn him to death." But, he didn't have a good hold on him, and that scalawag broke loose, and threw that gig, and jumped out. no telling how deep that water was...Wasn't room in here for me and that snake. That was at night. Yes sir. That was down there at Cedar Bluff. Big bluff, oh, I don't know how far it was. Jim, must have been as far as (not clear) And the water was about so deep, and Red Horse, boy, they was just gobs of them in there. And they was holes down in that bluff, and they'd get that old turtle, and carry him around in the boat, sometime they'd loose him. When, the fist got scarce, why they'd hunt that old turtle up, put him in the boat, then they'd drop him down, and push him in those holes. And boy, they'd come out just like sheep over a fence, you know. We're talking about fishing and didn't believe it.

(You had that turtle trawed?)

Yeah! They'd push them up in that hole, you know...he'd scare those fish out.

(Gig them when they come out?)

Yeah.

(What kind of binders did you folks have in early days?)

Hawk, (not clear) Hawk. Didn't have any bundle carrier on it. Just kicking them off. Same was in on that. You have to go along and pick up those bundles and carry them up to-- (Rest of Interview inaudible)