

her husband, and he said, "They's a place down there, I guess it's (not clear), he says. Anyhow we went through Salina. No we went to Kenwood, then we crossed over a big old hill, then we went down there and they said there's a pretty park down there somewhere and got down there, I guess it was Saline Creek and there had been a cyclone down through there, there wasn't a park, no nothing. And I come in that evenin', well, I never noticed till the next day, about half a row of my beans was gone. Well, I never paid much attention to it. Next morning I looked out there, the whole row was gone. Went out there and looked around, big old deer tracks along there. Well, the next morning I looked out there, the other row was half gone--it just took about three, four mornings, all gone, no beans out there. So, that niece's little boy come over, he's 'bout twelve years old then, and--I showed him the tracks, and he said "Oh, I'll get me a rifle and come up here some morning, and boy we'll have some meat then." I said "Yeah, but it might not taste so good in the summer time." Some people can catch fish but they never would bite for me so I just quit trying.

(Well, it's also nice recreation though, to get out. I like to get out on the creek.)

Yeah. I like to go out on a picnic, but far as the other people fishin', I just don't like the job myself, so I just don't.

STRONG BELIEVER IN CHURCHES

(Where is your church here, Mrs. Rusk?)

Well I go to the white church up here at Kansas. But my sister and her daughter goes up to the Indian church. That's an old time church. I'll bet you could find Joe Oldfield up there. He could tell you quite a bit, or Mr. Post-oak.

(They're old time people then?)

Well, their folks were old time people. They are not as old as I am, but