Hurt West: Now over there on this place there where Papa and them's born, they's supposed to been, somebody's supposed to buried a pot a money over there one time. But he went off one way and come by and took his money and come back another, and didn't have it. But they ain't anybody never found it they never did know. Lot of these stories about the money gettin buried, thousands of dollars is exaggerated cause people didn't have that kind a money.

Mrs. West: Lived so hard till you know they couldn't have no money as they'd now--

Hurt West: Mama and me 'us lookin in there while ago, a sale paper, a store down at Ft. Gibson in 1900, sellin' flour was \$1.50 a hundred—

(Was there lots of wild game in this country in the earlier days?)

George West: Yeow. Quite a bit. They's lots of hogs y'know back in over in bayou where I was borned y'know. Shoot when they wanted to kill a hog, they'd jest go up there in the mountain and kill him, the him to the horse tail and drag him down.

(Lots of deer and turkey?)

George West. Yeow.

Mrs. West: My father was borned over there on that Grand River, right below the dam and he said he'd seen turkeys all on the rail fence after a rain y'know. He said the sun would come out--why he'd seen fifteen, twenty wild turkeys at a time you know all in one bunch.

(Settin up there sunnin' huh.)

Mrs. West: Yeow.

FISHING

(I guess there was lots of fishing in Grand River then too wasn't there?)
Mrs. West: Yes, they's lots of fishin'. Uh, papa said he gigged fish,
gigged fish when he was a boy.

Hurt West: Yeow, they'd gig 'em. Why Lord over there in the Illinois them Indians gigs 'em yet.