

grab sticks and I had a little red cloth on 'em. I tied on two of the hooks--I dropped that down right over 'em, and he come up and knocked that plug. I turned around, one of them boys nabbed that hook and--boy I got him. Got two good 'uns. My aunt wanted to know what kind of bait I used. "You didn't have no minnows." I said, "Used these red cloth things." My aunt didn't live but 'bout a year after that, and I put her over here in Davis's Rest Home. I'd go ever day. I'd have to come back. Had my old ropin' hoss. I'd go backards and forards, then she passed away.

(Well, did you ever do any gigging on the river too?)

Huh?

(Did you ever do any gigging?)

Yeow. Yeow, we used to gig. Me and Old Uncle Jack Christie. (laugh) Down on Barren Fork. Boy, we'd get 'em now. That stream was full a fish.

#### UNDERBRUSH TAKES PLACE OF GOOD TIMBER

(Well, did you used to have a lot of timber through here?)

Yeow. Oh Lord yeow!

(They've cut most of it out though haven't they?)

Yeow. Them tie hackers, you know. Got shed of all the big timber and that's what caused this underbrush comes. Aw, you could see for a mile and a half, way yound yonder before that grows up and now, people can't see nowhere.

(It's all growed up in brush.)

#### BUYS A FARM AT AUCTION

Yeow. Tom wanted me to come over there and help him, and moved over there. Josie NoFire owns this. Her sister died and I went to New Mexico and come back and I heard Wayne Cunningham, the Sheriff callin' a auction--they's sellin' this land. I heered him call off, "Lizzie Smith." I'ze a wantin' to go to the rest room, I'us just about to wet on myself and I hollered at Wayne to hold it