

Oh yeow, we got--

(What kind of wood do you use to heat with?)

Heat? Aw, jest any ole' wood--

(Any kind?)

Uh-huh. I got to devilin' Josie, and I told her, I said, "Next time I'm gonna cut wood right up yonder" and I says, "You burn wood too, so I'll cut some for you." And I said, "Well, we'll jest half it up of all I cut" and she said, "O.K."

ANOTHER FISH STORY

Up north of the creek y'know, they's a car parked in up there and people a fishin'.

(Yeow, Barren Fork is a good place to fish.)

Um-huh.

(Lot's of fish in there. Yeow, Henry Clay says that's where he fishes nearly all the time.)

Sorta like Lawerence Devlin and his boy and his wife and his boy, he--I lived over there where Josie's livin' now--on Josie's place--and I picked my two fishin poles, little stream poles you know, they'us usin' them there rods and I--I'us fishin' up above where he was fishin' right next to a big old stump, with that cane outfit on west side the river and he never got none and we went on down there--old cave there. Water was pretty deep and I was usin' red worms and grub worms. And they's usin' them minners, you know. So--put me on a big grub worm, throwed it over there next to that big stump--boy, wasn't no time, sumpin' yanked that line. Sat down on him. Catfish 'bout that long. Well, put me on 'nother one, throwed it over there. I went to reel it in, sompin' got it. Boy, that was the biggest black perch I ever seen. Boy--and I got two red-horse and they never got off. (laughter) That was--told Lawerence, I said, "Well