

(Not clear). He'd gone with them boys. (Not clear). Told him, "You want a gun." He said, "No, I own one." "Good one." He always come down. I remember (not clear). He always come down (not clear). We still have it. Got it when the old man died.

(Well)

I took the parts myself. And put it together.

(Uh-huh)

(Not clear) parts.

HUNTING FOR RIVER PEARLS.

(Uh-huh. Well where did the Shawnee have to go to go fishing. In those early days.)

They didn't go fishing much.

(They didn't go in much for fishing. I've often wondered about that.)

No they have fishing at the dam on the river.

(What is this river?)

Grand or Verdigris. Sometimes on Cabin Creek. There was an old man that was going to the river to hunt river pearls. I was just a boy.

(Well)

I said, "I want to go along. I want to learn it." "Come on let's go get your stuff. So I got my stuff. Got an old toe sack and a case knife. I got an old case knife just break the point. We'd find the clear water pearl. We would dig in the mud and find the -- mussel for pearls. We would hit that mussel down there and they open up easy with that sharp knife.

(Well)

Well, we dug around in the botton and dig them things out of there and dive and dive. We both barefooted. He said, "Now here's where we hunt for pearls." We got a big stick and put down in there. It is work.

(I bet it is work.)