

you're going to be shot down. To keep them out of there. There's a big sign up here. About a half a mile north of town. They've got (not clear) up there. (Not clear). So they went to working. Figures out how they were going to beat this. I told some of them down in town. I said their ain't a thing you can do about it. I said, "C.E. Noil, he owns that place on Praire Creek out there. He owns all that out there.

(Uh-huh)

MORE ABOUT HUNTING AND FISHING*

They (not clear).

(Where you fellows go fishing in those early days?)

On the creek. Cotton Creek back there.

(Well)

It used to be good. You couldn't wade that thing in them days.

(Hum-m)

No. Ain't worth anything now. Same way with Big Creek. That creek used to be good.

(Yeah. That's what (name not clear).)

Me and my dad used to go early. Indian boys work all week when not at school. Work all week until Saturday. Why he'd give them Saturday off.

(Uh-huh)

Part of them would go hunting. And part of them fishing.

(Yeah)

My sister's and brother they try fishing too. They used to dig a can of worms. And go down there on the creek. But he wouldn't be down there an hour, get all they want to pack. Drag them up there in road. Have fish and squirrel both. Prairie chickens we trapped them. Build a big old trap out of corn-stocks. Trapped them.