

(Yeah, they ate locust in those days.)

Wild honey and locust.

(Well, it's mentioned several times.)

Supposed to taken--I had an aunt lived down on Downing Creek and we'd go down there and they'd all get out and go and hunt them locusts, at night.

(Well)

And they'd bring them back and then they'd light a fire in the cookstove put them in a stove pan and brown . Boy, us kids go into them, eat like it was candy.

(Well)

Yeah.

(Well, they must have been good cause everybody that talked about them says that they liked them.)

Yeah.

(And crawfish, really liked crawfish too.)

Didn't you ever eat none of them?

(I don't think I ever have. Well, I never see any of the things anymore.)

Well, they are scarce.

(Yeah)

There's so many old muskrats that eats them and owls.

(Yeah)

Yeah, I like them fine.

(And now I did, long time ago, when I was young fellow, I did get to eat an eel, but I haven't seen one for twenty-five years now.)

Well, we did have plenty of them on this creek before that lake went in.

(Yes ma'am)

But never see one anymore. I guess they all went to the lake.

(I guess so.)

DISCUSSION ON WHY INDIANS LIVE TO BE OLD

(Couldn't quite understand why it was that way, when there were other folks