

string him up, I picked up two more pike and when I started to stick the string through the gill, the tails of other pike was sticking out their mouth.

P: Gee.

R: They are readily cannibals; they will eat each other. You take one that long, he will catch a little pike that long.

P: And they eat each other.

R: And he will swallow him too. So that wound up the pike eating. They smelled awful and I told Quinn I said, "They are not fitting to eat." I said, "They catch them fish and then they digest them there and they smell awful." So we did not eat the fish. But they sure will; they will catch one. The funnier thing as I ever seen down on the creek is a big bass that run out of pond on **Downin**. Yes, he was down there too and he could not get back over the bog. Well, there were two or three of them and there was this one pike in there, and he was not over that long, and this bass was stalking him trying to catch him.

P: The pike was about twelve inches long.

R: Yes, or hardly that long and this bass was stalking trying to catch him, all right there was a little sand bar run out in that hole and over back of it the water was shallow and I could see the bottom all there, the water was red but you could see the bottom. You would see that little pike coming; you would see that bass right behind him eight, ten feet back. He was following him and when they would get to this little sand bar, he had him cornered. There was no way he could go back unless he went by that bass. He had jumped that sand bar, that little pike would,