

Oh, yes, I must not forget after the road was built the ditches on either side were kindly deep. When it would rain we children liked to go to Beaver Dam, wade the ditches & catch fish with our hands. The water was pretty & clear not too deep. It was funny ~~any~~ [WHO: ed] to chase the fish. The ditches had I suppose you would call it a sand bottom. Daddy would always go with us.

We all enjoyed eating the fish as well as catch them. All who fished had to help dress the fish.