My mother used to tell me that the salmon were so thick, that they could almost walk across the river on the backs of the salmon. And she said when she was young, it would be the place of the man to ride their horses up the stream, up the river and club the salmon and then the women would come behind with sacks and pick up the salmon that had been clubbed. And then they would dry them for their wintertime. And I never thought I would see that.

But about three years ago, my husband took me down by the hatchery up at Leechem Creek, and the fish were just thick coming in, trying to get into the hatchery. There was a little part of the river that came off of the main part of the river, and it was probably about, oh, maybe fifteen feet wide, and it was just full of salmon. And I just told my husband, I never thought I would see what my mother had seen. I don't know, I was really glad I got to see that. It's just like bringing history back.