Nap Johnson

Nap Johnson: Harry Morin, you know, your uncle, he can tell you, Harry Morin and I we went hunting, five mile portage. We shot a big bull moose, in the fall, fat. We shot a big buck caribou. Two trips we got all that meat to the lake, five miles. Ohhhh...packing! [inaudible] they'll run alright with twelve hundred pounds, but we used to take about 700, 800 pounds, but we used to strap...That's why now I had, uh, I got trouble, you know this backbone, there's a plate that's holding your head eh? That's weared out in my neck. I packed too much.

Wayne Morin: Too strong. Nap Johnson: Hmm? Wayne Morin: Too strong.

Nap Johnson: Well, that's the only way you had...I don't want to walk with 200 pounds, I'd take 5, 6 hundred pounds. When I started doing outfitting camps, one time this one guy he came and he had seven guys, the head guy there and seven tourists, and we fly into Sinic Lake, I had tourist camps over there, and we shot a moose in the bush, about a mile in the bush, and Joe Misponas he was guiding for me, and this guy, this boss here, he said, Oh, you see those big guys here, he said? Farmers. You don't have to pack no meat you guys, he said, they'll do the packing. When we skinned that moose over there, they cut a chunk about that big, and put a long stick. Oh ho ho ho! My kids could carry more than that! So I tied a hind quarter of a moose and I lift that, I put...and the ribs, and half of the chest I put that on the top. Holy smokes! You can't carry that much! You're going to get hurt! Well I said, you told me those guys are strong. I said, here's a strong man, well years of packing you know...So those guys they were just pushing with wheelbarrows.