

Oh, yeah, there's some people that likes to eat puppies. But I don't know--there's hardly anybody that knows how to clean them. You know there was an old lady here--she died about two years ago--she used to bring them over here and let me kill them for her. Hang them on a tree and singe them and clean them. She'd go cook it.

(Would they ever cook anything with them?)

Huh-uh. Nothing. And they boil them. And after they boil--cooks so far--they empty this water out and change water on them. And they eat them.

(Would they have maybe puppies to eat any time of the year?)

Yeah, any time they run into the one that look like it's good to eat, why--

(End of Side A)

SIDE B

DEER MEAT

(--deer meat. Did there used to be a lot of deer around here?)

Oh, there used to be quite a few down east, you know, by Okeene and up this way north of Fairview. That's where they used to get them. And over here at this Salt Lake they call--that's where my brother-in-law used to kill them.

(Who did most of the hunting?)

Oh, the men, you know. The men used to go out hunting. Differnt ones--they're all gone that I know that used to go out hunting. One time at Christmas we were camping over there south of Barefoot and there was six of them went out hunting and they brought deer. This deer, when I first ate it, I didn't like the taste of it. I didn't like it much. When it got dried--when my mother-in-law dried it, it was good, when it was dried, but fresh I didn't like it.

(How did they cut up a deer?)