

WHITTINGTON BOYS - KILLING A CRANE - HUMOROUS STORY

(Tell me about the Whittington boys, Dad.)

There was--let's see, one two, three, four, five--I think there were five of these Whittington boys and they were nephews of Doc Lattick's. And Doc Lattick and his sister, Martha, raised those children. Parents died. Why Doc Lattick and his sister took 'em in and raised 'em, educated them. And they lived down on the river and the boys got to be good sports and good fishermen. Well, one time, they decided they wanted to kill some cranes. They went down in the river bottoms--and those cranes would build nests way up in tops of those tall trees in the bottom. And so, one of the boys shot one of them and broke his wing and down he come. They had some hounds with 'em. The hounds thought now they'd catch a crane, you know. They run up and grabbed this crane and this old crane was giggling him right in his side with his long bill, you know they sharp, and whipped that dog. And he wouldn't bother the crane anymore. Well, the boy decided that he'd go catch that crane. So he slipped up pretty close to 'im and grabbed 'im. That crane grabbed 'im by the shirt--sleeve of the shirt--and tore a strip clear out from the shoulder clear down to the wrist to his hand--just tore it out. It must made that boy so mad that he just grabbed him a club. He run up to that crane and just actually knocked that crane's head clear off with that club. Just knocked his head off. That's the crane story.

(End of Side A)