

Well, they did last summer.

Mary: A long time since we've had any mocking birds around here. We used to have mocking birds here, you know in the middle of the summer. It was kinda late this summer, wasn't it, when they came? Not even the daylight--they used to come out early in the morning, about daylight, them mocking birds. We always enjoyed their music.

Ralph: Now we got them field larks coming in.

(You've got lots of quail too, haven't you?)

Oh, yeah. Plenty of quail.

Mary: (not clear)--lots of doves down here but Indians do not kill them. They mean peace for people. Indians believe that. Indians believe that doves mean peace.

Ralph: You know those northern doves? I never did kill one.

I don't know why, but I never did care for 'em. Now an old hen you know, I'd rather have an old hen, in dumplings. Home made dumplings--I sure do like dumplings.

(And those blackbird dumplings is what they used to eat.)

Yeah. They were not very big, the ones with a yellow breast and had a top knot on top of the head. Them was the best tasting birds I ever did eat. An old boy kill a bunch of 'em one day and I pick 'em all. There was eight or nine of 'em. I went down there and got 'em and brought 'em home and cooked them and that was the best tasting bird I ever did eat.

IDENTIFIES MANY STARS

See them stars up there? I always like to look at the stars.