

HAWKS AND GROUND ANIMALS

(Words not clear), these old hawks, they can fly long ways. I shot that one three times, about 300 yards maybe. (Words not clear). But I knocked him off there. I layed down and waited. He wouldn't move. Just sit up there and show his white belly, you know. (Words not clear). I sure knocked him off there. I went over there and got 'em. There was a big old cottonwood tree over there close to town you know. And there was a big old hawk's nest up there and them old hawks you know, looked at me from in there, you know. Every time I'd shoot well here he'd come, you know. (laughter).

(Well. They'd all fall out.)

Oh yeah. They kept coming and I stay up there quite a while, you know.

(much laughter) That old hawk he stayed way on in there.

(Do you still have any coons around?)

Oh yeah. Lot of coons around here. (Words not clear). Down in David's corn field. Coons caught all the rabbits around here.

(Well, coons got all the rabbits?)

Yeah. They catch 'em on the ground, you know.

(I guess they are pretty smart animals, aren't they?)

Oh yeah. All these around here are smart. They eat that corn you know.

'Possums will eat everything.

(Yeah. Everything in sight.)

Uh-huh.

(Are the skunks all gone?)

No. There's lots of them around here. (Words not clear).