

Uh-huh. They're smart. Squirrel.

(Hum)

Used to be quite a few. Now people didn't have lights down there. Sneak over there and shoot them.

(Uh-hum. Along Cabin Creek)

Uh-huh Cabin Creek.

(Yeah I guess there used to be a lot of ducks on Cabin Creek.)

Yeah there used to be people farm over there had corn in the bottom. Big old ear of corn about that long. Them old ducks would feed on these. Well they're all down at the lake now.

(I guess so.)

Nobody couldn't get them now. They have about hundred and forty of them black eagles over there.

(Hum)

Yeah. You can't shoot them. They protect them you know.

(Yeah they protect them.)

They eat ducks all time.

(Uh-huh. Well was there, long time ago was there any prairie chicken here?)

Oh yes.

(Yeah)

Lot of prairie chicken. Used to be one come through here. One came over backeast in the morning. They go back west late in the evening.

(Uh-huh)

Finally it quit passing. I guess somebody ate him up.

(I guess somebody ate him up.)

Uh-huh. Somebody killed him. My daddy used to hunt prairie chicken and quail.

(Uh-huh)

Used to have dogs.