

and right at the edge of that ditch there was a little elm tree and there was a limb right close to the ground and there was a screech owl sitting up there. Well, when she jumped down in that ditch there she saw him and froze on him. That old owl was just worried. (Laughter) I said, "Red, come here." He said, "What in the world is that thing?" I said, "That's a screech owl, screech owl, whatever you want to call it." I'd give anything in the world if I'd had a kodak and got that picture. I was telling Doc Bunk about it. He said that would have been a good one to send to Field and Stream. I was sitting up one night there was a big old tree and a screech owl up in that tree. He said "Sonny, I wish you'd go out there and scare that owl away." So, I took the 22 and I could just--well, I could just--thought I saw him. You know I shot at that thing and just took part of the head off. (Laughter.) (Well.)

OBSERVING HABITS OF PRAIRIE CHICKENS, SQUIRRELS AND A QUAIL

Yes sir, part of his head off--killed him. Yeah, I had that old long tom shot gun with me; oh, way up on pasture hill there and there was two rabbits right together and dadgum I know I'd killed one if that doggone gun had fired, but it snapped. Oh, shoot if I'd had a tree there I'd have blowed it over. It was right there just south of that culvert up here, close to the gate. Hooley Williams had some maise shocked and you know those doggone prairie chickens just ruined those heads. I passed there one day and there was one out there and oh, if he wasn't scratching. Yeah, they just ruined the heads on those shocks. He had three or four squirrels around here at the house there and he said, "By gollys, he can get out there and call 'em and they'll come to their breakfast." Yes sir. He said he run out of feed here and Bob Irons told him that he could bring him some walnuts, but he said he didn't know when.

(Yeah.)