

some berries, that's where--we had a little old dog 'bout this high--wasn't no good, just a little pup.

(Yes)

And hear him barking up there, Wendell said he's got a snake treed up there you better to up there said it's going to bite him. I run up there and it done all ready bit right there. Blood was just dripping. Big old rattlesnake laying there when I walked up there. I said, "There he lays right there." I caught the dog and tied him up. Wendell come up there, "By doggies there might be another one around here." And they always kidding, you know. He said, "Where you find one." Sure 'nough we looked around and one laying on the that side, great big one just about that big--just about that big--curled up, you know. Another over there, "Now," he said. "Which one you want me to kill first?" I said, "Kill the closest one." (laughs) I had that dog, you know, tied. "Why," he said, "Knock that one in the head, he's going to die." I said, "No, he ain't going to die, this dog ain't going to die." You could just see it, you know, swelling, you know.

(Just getting swollen up.)

Just going up there--we was about a quarter of a mile I guess to the house, I carried him up there, I doctored him out there in the yard, I didn't have no tobacco, he had the tobacco. I spit on him a time or two then turned him loose put him under the porch. Well, he said, "In the morning we're going to throw him out." I said, "O.K." I couldn't catch him anymore after I turned him loose, you know. I never thought about I ought to tied him outside where I could doctor him again, you know. But I turned him loose and boy he just went on under there, you know and his eyes done all ready swollen, shut, you know, one of 'em.