

(I thought that was a Comanche name.)

It is. He's half Comanche. His father's a Comanche.

(Evelyn: His mother's Delaware.)

(Greer: How do you hunt for rabbits and squirrels now--do you use a gun?)

Yeah.

(Greer: What did you use long time ago before they got guns?)

Well--they used to have dogs, you know, when I was a young boy--bunch of dogs.

Sometimes they run into cottonwood, you know--hole, you know. Sometimes run in a log or trees--kind they got holes in 'em. They take up there, well, we reach way up in there and drag 'em out. Sometime we get a --in a prairie dog town we get a long--one of these bob-wires--they kinda open it up at the end and stick that bob-wire in the prairie dog hole and start winding like that until we reach 'em. After we reach 'em, well, kinda get hold of their skin and pull 'em out slow, little at a time. They--sometimes they volunteer--time you bring 'em out--no skin, you know.

(Well for heavens sakes!)

Sometime you--all that skin off, you know!

(Now these are rabbits?)

Yeah cottontails.

(Down in a prairie dog hole?)

Yeah.

(Greer: Have you ever used a noose or lasso?)

No, huh-uh. Traps. They use it.

(Greer: Traps? Snare of some kind?)

Yeah. Wintertime--well, some of us, we have bow and arrows. Some kind of a beanshooter. Wintertime we walk right on the frozen ice--walk on it. You got a beanshooter or a bow and arrow, well--you can see them setting in there, beside of the bank. They don't move. Got their place warm and they hate to leave it, I guess. If you got a beanshooter or arrow, well, you get it.