

"Sam Hill" and he took another shot at one and he broke him down and he was badly crippled. So I decided to run that turkey down and catch it. Well, I took out after it and run myself down and didn't catch the turkey. But the turkey flew across the hollow--he could fly a little bit--and I watched him. He hid under some grape vines--a bunch of grape vines that grew up around a tree there and so he was under them grape vines. Well, I knew where he hid, so, I slipped down pretty close to 'im and took a shot at him with a 22 but he never did move. I know I never did hit him. So I laid my gun down and got me a nice rock. I let drive at that turkey and hit him right on the head and knocked him over. So, that's how I got that turkey. So we went home then with two turkeys--two wild turkeys. We went by Hutch Tyner's, our cousin, gave him one of 'em. We kept the other.

EAGLES IN EARLY DAYS COULD KILL AND CARRY A LAMB OR A PIG

(Did you have eagles in those days? Around those hills?)

Oh, yeah. Yeah we had plenty eagles.

(What were your experiences with those birds?)

Well, they'd come there every day. Finally, they built a nest in a pine tree up on the hill. But they'd circle round and were looking for pigs, you know. And they'd catch a lot of pigs in that country. Maybe a lamb. Those people had sheep in that country. They'd catch a lamb once in a while. So, we decided we'd take a gun and try to get rid of some of 'em. George, he was such a good shot he killed--I think three eagles--what time we lived there. I killed one. So that was three eagles that we killed there.

(Did you see those eagles fly through the air with a pig in their claws?)

Sometimes. Yes.

(Pigs squeal?)