

and we'd do the shootin'. I could draw back, you know, and I could hit that thing every lick.

(Did you use regular rock?)

USED SPECIAL ROCKS INSTEAD OF BEANS WITH THE BEAN FLIP

Regular rock. I'd come over here when this railroad was here--Kansas City Southern, they had different rock on it then. They brought in a lot of round rocks then about that big.

(Brought 'em in?)

Yeah. They put 'em on the railroad and tamped them. And I'd bring a sack from over in England Hollow, and I'd get me a sack full of them round rocks. I'd just set there for hours and just go down the tracks pickin' them up. And I'd take them home with me and that was my bullets.

(That was your ammunition?)

That was my ammunition. And an old squirrel went up a tree, he just made a mistake then. If he didn't go in a hole, he was mine. He made a mistake then. See, I didn't know, really, what a gun was. They never would let us carry a gun, young boys, you know. I think the first gun I ever shot was an air gun. Well, them Six Killers, was talkin' about, they had a grandson and he bought one. And the first thing we killed with it was a jaybird. We shot it full of holes.

LIVES WITH AUNT AND UNCLE FOR A TIME. THEY HUNTED WITH BOW AND ARROW

(Did you ever do any huntin' with a bow and arrow?)

Yeah. Yeah. I stayed with my Aunt Lizzie, well, she was a Mannus before she married Humming Bird. And old uncle Josh was a preacher.

And I stayed with them. They come and got me, and I moved down there with them. And old man Joshua--me and him would hunt with bow and arrow.

And that old man could see a rabbit as far as from here to that road settin' down--he could see his eyes.