

or just kill 'em. But these two boys came along and they fooled him see. And they pushed him down in there.

(What kind is that?) (referring to another hawk)

That's a sparrow hawk. It's got a striped tail. That's a sparrow hawk. That's a fast one. But these others are starlings. We call "eastern starlings". They come from the east coast.

They down here. They migratin' too. But that sparrow hawk are similar to the swifthawk. Swifthawk. They just as fast as a swifthawk, or a falcon. Falcon, and swifthawk and blue darters and that sparrow hawk--they're all almost same family, but they vary in sizes. Sparrow Hawk is small.

(Oh, go on and finish what you were tellin' me about the Buzzard Story.)

Oh, yeah. Well, they fooled him and they shoved him down in there where the dead peoples were. When they shoved him down in there, he stuck his head in them rotten peoples and carcasses. He started throwing up. And these boys told him, "From now on you're not going to push anybody off any more like that. You're not going to see peoples die like that. You're going to live on dead carcasses, and you're going to eat the rotten carcasses the rest of your days." So that's the way it is today. He's lookin' for dead--dead rabbits, and dead animals. He's immune--seems like he's immune to smell. That's one portion of that story. Like I said; maybe you come around this winter. Whenever, well say about November. Somewhere in November. I might go out west, to Mescalero. I plan on going out there. Somewhere along Thanksgiving, you come around I'll tell you some of that story.

#### SPARROW HAWKS AND SCISSORTAILS

(What about this Sparrow Hawk, do they have any stories about it?)

No, it's just something to similar this meadowlark and bluejay, and yellowhammers and woodchucks. These local birds I call them. Well some of these birds they go up into Dakotas. Go down in Mexico. But seems like Sparrow Hawks are always here. Always here.

(Even in the wintertime?)