

(My goodness!)

They'd chase coyotes you see. And he kept his hounds up. Only when he wanted them to run. Had a kennel barn. And why you could see them going all over-- on these hills and in the hollows.

(Well that would be something to see, wouldn't it?)

Well it was. And daddy--he take his gun and go out over here, less than a mile. And just get a prairie chicken, or anything he wanted. He had a couple of dogs. He called them Fit and Fanny. Jack--the sport now is baseball games. You know. The sport then was Jackrabbit races.

NO JACK RABBITS NOW - NO PRAIRIE CHICKENS - WILD DUCKS AND GEESE ARE GONE NOW

There was a world of jack rabbits.

(And they're all gone now.)

Yes they're all gone.

(I haven't seen a jackrabbit--)

I haven't seen one in years.

(In years.)

And no prairie chickens. They tell me that there's a few back over on that mound, but I never do see any of them anymore. Well--

(And the--you know this is the first winter I have not seen any ducks or geese.)

Well I never saw any. I never heard any going over.

(But I remember my daddy saying--telling about how many ducks and geese he used to see in the country when he was young.)

Yes, there's some--

(Son: Momma tell him about that--)

Daddy went--Mr. Tucker went up on this hill. We've got a pond up there one time since we've been here this time, after we come back. And we--I don't remember just how long back. 'Course we've been here about thirty years. And he killed a goose. Found it in just a field pond.