

That's the way they hunt them, you know, was of a night.

(Yeah)

You could tell a turkey from anything. Only they scrape backwards and forwards across the limbs where they're at.

(Well)

But owl or anything sits like that. Sits up.

(Yeah. Was there lots of ducks and geese in this country? When you were --)

Oh wild turkey. And a year before we come here, that's when all them pigeons come through here.

(Well)

And they'd light on trees. So thick. Some old timers here took me where they went through. A strip of them you know.

(Uh-huh) (

And they'd break off great big limbs off trees. So many of them lighting on them.

(Yeah)

Eating acorns. Lot of stuff that grow on trees.

(Well that was what they call passenger pigeons. Something like that. Yeah.

And they're all gone. now.)

Yeah.

(Hum-m)

(Not clear) lots of pigeons. Man would kill them. What they call 'em squabs, you know.

(Yeah)

Oh he like them. But I didn't. I didn't like it. A pigeon no way you could fix them. And they were awful clean birds too.

(Yeah. Lot of prairie chickens?)