

HUNTING BIRDS IN TALL GRASS--BIRD DOGS

You know when Carrie was sick; I was up here. Suzanne Johnson lived up there then. He didn't know who it was and he come down there to run me out. After he saw who it was; I knocked those birds down and they'd go down like that. And find 'em; I couldn't do it. I just couldn't find those birds. Usually if they go down head first, you know, you've got it. Well, Johnson said, "Where are they?" and I said, "Well, they went right up this draw." "Well, he said, "by golly, now you knock one down and I'll get him." He was on his horse. Up one got and "ka-blowie" down he went. He whipped that horse up there and jumped off and by golly, we couldn't find nothing. Had an old dog with him, an old police dog. He couldn't find it, of course. (Static) I come out here and it was getting late. Right up north here a stalk field; I bet there must have been 25 birds all huddled up. We flushed 'em and they went west of that draw and we had three dogs; had two of Doc Mark's dogs and George had a bird dog and you know they never did get one out of that draw, the grass was so high. They never did. So we got ready to go; it was nearly gettin sundown, past sundown, so we just had two dogs with us and by golly, George said, "We've got to find that dog." Was back up the draw, getting awful late there he was just froze right on a bird.

(Well.)

I thought the prettiest thing that I ever saw out of a bird dog. Gregg Martin came out here one time hunting with me he just had two pups. They were just pups, a coal black one and a snow white one and he was way back up the draw here and I was down south of him and I had this little female, that white one with me. She jumped down into a ditch. It was about so deep