

went over to the restaurant and she wanted beef and potatoes and gravy and coffee. That's all she wanted. They love their beef.

Jess: I don't care what people say, but as of now, the Cheyenne-Arapaho barbecue meat cannot be beat. Oh, boy. They make a blaze about like that when no more sparks comes out, and they have racks--grills--and they put them ribs on there and that fat starts dropping down there in that fire and brings back that smoke. Oh boy, it's good. I like that Indian barbecue. I cooked barbecued beef up in New York one time--this Branchport--and we invited people and they come and, they said, "How'd you cook that, chief? How'd you cook that?" I just cooked it over the fire. Oh, they said it was the best barbecued meat they ever had.

WILDLIFE TODAY: JACK RABBITS, COYOTES, BOBCATS, FOXES

Bob: You know, Jess, when Jack Walton was chosen governor? He had the biggest feed of anyone on earth. When he had the old fair grounds he had, I believe a whole carload of jackrabbits sent in from Kansas and had those barbecued down there. Barbecued jackrabbit, and all the beef you wanted and coffee in stock tanks--just like a hundred gallons of coffee all over every place down there. And he had a public address system. He went in there with more friends than any governor I've seen go into office. And then in seventeen months he was impeached and committed. And that was all free to the public--anyone could go to that big supper of Jack Walton's and have all he wanted to eat. They had these long pits, and just barbecued beef and jackrabbit. You don't see a jackrabbit any more--you know why, don't you?

(Why?)

Bob: This spray. They're spraying the wheat. And a rabbit will eat this wheat that's been sprayed and it'll kill it, and then another thing is that these farmers--every farmer used to have hens--had his own eggs. He doesn't have them anymore. But we still have the coyote. The coyote has to eat. If he can't get a hen, then he'll run the rabbits down. He catches them and eats them. That's why the cottontail stays down in the wooded sections. He can