

get around and away from the coyote, but the jackrabbit can't.

Jess: Bob, did you ever see a coyote come up to your house and grab a chicken and make off with it?

Bob: Many times.

Jess: I seen one, one time. I was out eating breakfast out there in the arbor at our house and my brother says, "There's a coyote." My dad said, "That must be a dog from these Indians down here." He come out and there was a big old rooster, and he took after it, and you know, that thing, he threw it on his back, and he was running with his head backwards with that rooster on his back. Running with his head back, and that's the way he got away. So my brother grabbed my bow and arrow. He went around the haystack and he saw that coyote drop that rooster and look around, and then he sneaked up to a corner post and he shot him. About that time the coyote looked at him and he got a shot right here. The coyote went up there and tried to break that arrow, but my brother got it. But that rooster was saved. He didn't hurt it yet. But they carry their game--whatever they grab, like a duck or a chicken--they turn their head with it and they carry it on their back, with their head backwards.

(Do you have many coyotes out here now?)

Bob: Oh, they're getting numerous now. No this, the last night of the fair-- it must have been September the ninth, we came home about eleven or eleven-thirty and had gone to bed. It was s still night and these hunters have watch dogs. They were running coyotes that evening and sometime after twelve o'clock it sounded as if all the hounds came up here and eat my dog's food and having fights right the house here with my dog. My wife got up and she went out here and she went in the breezeway and turned the light on there and she said, "There's a coyote right here at the door. I said, "Oh, there's no such thing." So I got up and didn't get my gun, and came out and walked around outside here and I saw one going on the north side, within five feet of me--he just went around the building like a dog. She said, "No, that's not it--it's right here in the corner." And there was one right there in the corner. What had happened,