

into the water. (He was sitting right close to the edge of the boat.)

Well, the little dog was so attentive--he had seen what was going on and everything--and he just jumped in right behind the fifty-cent piece. Over he went, down out of sight, down in the water. The water was partially dark. I guess he just figured he would grab that fifty-cent piece and come right back up. He had trained him to do things like that. Well, he stayed gone and under the water for quite awhile, so finally he said, "My God, he is going to drown! That crazy little thing got down there, and either a gator got him or he is hung under a log or something like that." So he said, "I will just pull the anchor up and go on and leave, I reckon, and just forget about him, because I know he is gone. He cannot come up after this." About that time the little dog popped up just a-blowing and a-panting and trying to get into the boat. Well, he said he got that dog in the boat, and he had an eight-pound bass, two dimes, and a nickel! [laughter]

P: Let me ask you about other names for snakes. Does the indigo snake sometimes make it down?

W: Yes. I do not know of any other name for them. The indigo snake supposedly will kill rattlesnakes.

P: That I have heard, too.

W: One of the most unusual things that I have seen with snakes happened when I was squirrel hunting one time. I was real young, and I saw this squirrel run down to the end of a limb. The limb come down real close to the ground. It was a big tree, but the limbs hung down, and he would run down to the end of the limb, and then he would run back. Oh, was he barking! I heard a barking, so I figured I would go over there and shoot that barking squirrel. A lot of times when you are squirrel hunting in the swamp, that is the way you find out where one is. He starts barking, and you go over and shoot him, if you can slip up on him. They are kind of hard to slip up on. Anyway, I started easing over. I saw him going on this limb, and he would go down there and bark, bark, bark. Then he would run back up and bark. He would run back the other way maybe twenty feet, and he might stay up there for a minute. Then he would run back down. He acted unusual to me, which is the reason that I watched him this long, number one. Number two, I was out of gunshot range, anyway. So I was watching him as I sneaked up on him. I got up where it was clear, to where there were no bushes and no shrubbery. That is the reason these limbs had grown down to the ground, I guess: there were no small trees under it or anything like that. I got up there pretty close to him, and I watched him when he went out to the end of the limb.