

gator tail." Said, "You eat several pieces of it at noon." And boy she got mad as all get out.

Q: What does it taste like? Chicken?

R: They say it does. I have never eaten any.

P: That is what I think too. I did talk to one person who used to hunt alligators and he said it tastes like chicken.

R: I know my brother-in-law killed a big one in Loctahall. Well, he did not kill him plum dead, but he shot a box of twenty-two rifle cartridges in his head. The river went dry and he was in there and he found him and the water was about a foot over him. So he could not kill him with that twenty-two rifle and the water was going down so he come on home and told it. It was about two miles he had to walk and he told this old one eye Negro that I was telling you about who used to help with the dishes all at home. So he said, "Well we are going down there and skin that gator and sell his hide." So they went down there and Dan Larson was logging back there, cutting timber, and so they told him about it and he went back there. He cut out all of his tail it was everything he could do to carry it to the truck, but he got the whole tail. So Dan naturally skinned him and so a few days later Roy, the doctor's son, and Horten were down there at Dan's and went there to eat dinner and Dan called it mutton. Horten and Roy had both eaten some of it. After dinner they got through eating dinner and left, he said, "Roy, how did you like the gator tail?" He said, "What gator tail?" He said, "That meat we had at dinner." He said, "But I new damn well that was not no mutton, but I did not know what it was." He said, "It was good was it not?" He was a huge alligator there were two of them