J: Just let the dogs run it right up a hollow tree and take a briar and twist him down.

D: Oh, put a briar in there and twist it around and pull him down.

J: Twist it in there and pull him down and carry him home, let Mama clean him and cook it.

D: You used to do that?

J: Yes.

D: Of course sometime you'd catch them before they go in a hollow I guess.

J: No, we couldn't catch them until they'd go up a hollow. There was plenty of hollow trees back then, you know.

D: And they'd always go in a hollow.

J: They'd go up a hollow.

D: That's interesting.

J: We didn't use a gun.

D: You do much fishing in your young days?

J: Fishing? Well, Lord of mercy, I'd rather fish than eat when I was hungry. You go out there sometimes to this railroad ditch and catch you a mess of fish directly. Plenty of fish in the ditches. Did you know what's a going with them?

D: What's that?

J: People putting poison in the fields and washing in...

D: Yes, I think this is doing away with lots of our wildlife.

J: It's doing, it's doing away with the fish in the river.

D: I believe it. I believe it, Mrs. Jacobs. Well, what's some other things you remember during your young days?