

slaughter but her daughter saved one, Chester, from the knife. He was the best looking, the daughter said. Since then, the family added 17 more. Eight-year-old John goes out each morning to feed them, collect their eggs, hug them. "They're almost like dogs," he said. His brother likes to ride his bike thru the village with a chicken under his arm, "They all think I'm crazy, car after car goes by and laughs." Keeping chickens he says is a basic American freedom. The Sheriff says it is a first, we've never locked anybody up because they were harboring chickens

VOLLIS SIMPSON, WHIRLY-GIG SCULPTOR

You need common sense, I learn as I do it. My Daddy never went to school one day but he ran a mill. I love to work, figure I could be disabled any minute work's what I know, I don't know how not to. Folks drive miles to see my lit-up whirly-gigs, come back with others. Someone said what you do is art, they named it