

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