

this stallion that he rode. He rode it to Blue Mound. That's a place out here.

(Yeah, I know where that is.)

He was attacked by mountain lion.

(And the mountain lion cut him up?)

Yeah. And he was bleeding. Pretty near bled to death. He took him and made it-- you know, took him in. Boy taking that stallion in you're going somewhere.

That's what--where he got his-- I forget what his horse's name was now. But he told us all about that. He said, Let's just go out and I'll show you.

We drove out east of Perkins there where he was living. His buddy, Rolla

Goodnight, lives over at Guthrie. And he's pretty near old as Pistol Pete.

He was eighty something. And Pistol Pete was ninety something. Well, anyhow

we went up in there in the country. And just before we got where we was going

a squirrel come running down a tree. You know how they'll do. Look like he

was going to put on a show. He shot that squirrel before I knew where he

went. This squirrel jumped off the tree. Got away before I could, you know,

before I got both feet on the ground. You know we set a half of one of those

quart oil cans up on a tree. Well just, you know how low the end of it is.

Well Pistol Pete got out there on about as far as against this wall. And he

jurked that pistol and he never hit the can either shot. He just missed

it about this far each side --- (Much static)

VISITS ROLLA GOODNIGHT

Rolla Goodnight was another good friend.

(Well)

'Course we took lot of pictures of him. Had pictures made here. Had old pictures

of him. We invited him. We said, "We have a big old settlers reunion up there

at the fairground every year." And so, he said, "Well, I'll be up." You know

talking to a man that old you just-- His mind is just as clear as a bell.