

of course she said "Come in." And old Dick just stuck his head in there and said I didn't want to come in, just wanted to know what time it was. He'll tell that and just die laughing. Old Dick could have killed him just as free as he ever eat a bite. That was the honerest little man I ever saw. He was one of the cowpunchers from the old school, years ago.

WOLVES IN TEXAS AND COYOTES IN MAYES COUNTY IN EARLY DAYS

They told me down in Texas, in Texas there was some kind of wolf, they said he was black he had one white hind foot and one white forward foot, they called him whitesocks. He said that thing killed a lot of stocks in the run of a year. Cow men offered a big reward for it. He said as far as he knew they never did catch it. Shorty said he was out in the sage brush one day and ran on to him, jumped him. He was going to rope him. And he said he was riding a good a horse as he thought there ever was out in the sagebrush and he wasn't afraid to run him either. And he said that doggone animal outrun him so bad that he wasn't even in the race. Just look back at him.

(Well, how did he describe this animal?)

Something like a lobo wolf, only just about the size of one. Said he was black and he had one white forefoot and one white hindfoot. Whitesocks. And he said another man, I think, I don't know what cow man it was, offered a reward on those, for those lobo wolves said if you ever jump one, said kill him or kill horse. But he said he knew of one man that run 15 miles course he saved his horse, and finally run him down and killed him. Skinned him and brought the hide back. And he said he must have --sometime or another have an awful scrap. He said there was just a half moon scar in his hip there. Brought him back.