

(Yeah that must be something. That mountain lion hunting.)

Yeah. My uncle he had a couple of dogs, blue greyhounds. He had a big blue one. But he broke his neck running jackrabbits. So he bought a yellow dog, from Ed Banning up here on the state line.

(Yeah)

He's a real good dog. He's a show dog. Well he brought him out there and give to my brother-in-law. Stayed out there on the creek. He go down on Mud creek in spring of year. It was cooler down there. Had a shot gun. Said might get some of them Mallards down there.

(Yeah)

So Tom he went with him. They were gone about an hour. And Claude, he went on down. And they just stuck their heads down like that you know.

(Uh-huh)

Said he seen one that was about three foot high. Just (not clear). Said see something black. He found out it was big old black wolf.

(Hum-m.)

Said he just riding some horse. Jumped off (not clear). (Static-not clear.)

(Well)

He just started on up. Wasn't in no hurry.

(Hum-m.)

Charlie said he said, "You son-of-a-bitch you better get to moving, because I'm a coming." (Not clear) dog. He's (not clear) dog. They got closer and closer.

(Yeah)

He doubled up on him. He never did try to run.

(Hum-m.)

He seen that the dogs was going to catch him and then he started to run.