

you might have met him.

(Yeah.)

And men that's quite a man.

(Yeah, way up there.)

Well, we met him way up there. And he was working for Keeler. And so he had five stray hounds following his horse. Caught wolves with 'em, he said. He told us right where these steers was at. And he said there's one of 'em been in Avant there, too. Now then, they wouldn't tell you that, you know, they just ship 'em. Then they would. So, Avant's way down here. Well, them steers got messing around way clear to Blue Mound. So we took his back with 'em. We couldn't get him there and they got in the brush. So the next morning he sent another fella over there with me to get 'em. And we got 'em. Three of 'em in. This one at Avant. Two of him, and one of 'em we didn't get. So the next morning me and him went and got 'em. And this boy, he sent over there had a little old gray pony weighed about 650 or 700. I said, you better take a horse. He said, it ain't big enough. Them steers will tear you guts out. Never will forget that. And he was a cousin of mine and I said, Sonny, you're just crazy riding that little old skinny pony in here. I said them steers will run over it. Aaaahhh, he said, I ain't afraid. By god, we got over there and those old steers made a dive at him and he couldn't get out of the way. Those old horns went right side of the breast. Just shoved it down, run on over then pointed off. I took after her and caught him down there. 'Course I had to just keep running around to keep 'em off my horse. And I said get up from there if that's a good pony. You hurt? He said, no. Well, I said, get a rope on this thing. I can't do nothing with it by myself. And so he finally got a rope and got it on there. He said, I don't know whether I can rope it or not. I said, well, if you can catch it coming around even with that rope, you ought to be able to be able to catch him. So, we got him. Part and kinda weighed him down