

I came to, I turned off. The cows went on. I didn't have a bit of trouble. Last time I saw that fella, he was just standing out there looking at me, scratching his head like that.

(End of Side A)

Didn't see anything funny about it. --turn in the road. That first turn. Let out a squall. Boy howdy, they came right on up here to this corner. Fence didn't run like it does now. Used to-- Like that corn come up here to the yard then over here. The road went on around. Came up to this northwest corner of the yard and squalled again. About that time, my daddy hit the porch. Mother said, you know, I didn't know your dad could make that -- But he said you sure did it last night.

(Yeah, I know a lot of other folks that would have done it, too.)

My dad never would let us have a high powered rifle around. But the next morning, he was standing right down here on the corn bank. It was jaguar. It wasn't a panther. Last time I ever knew of 'em being in the country. There used to be a lot of panther in here. Used to butcher out here. And those durn panthers come up here from the timber and eat the guts. Boy, I'm telling you, the dogs would holler so loud. Til late at night. She figured she couldn't hardly get around. Boy, I mean she come up to the house. We went out there to see what scared 'em. That panther was out there in the pasture. We took for the house. Now, our panther, early day panther was a different species than a mountain panther. He wasn't quite as large and he's more of a color of an airedale. And he didn't know what it was to be afraid of a man. I'll tell you how I don't know where they've gone to since they put in this lake up here on the Verdigris river. But Nicholas has a big ranch there. And I used to have a ranch there west of Claremore. And we used to, you know, help each other. And going down those Caney creek bottoms,