

they put poison on it to kill the coyotes and wolves. See, he got to it. They said the dogs would go all around at night. They said, "He must have gone out and looked for something to eat and he got hold of that poison." They said he was still alive. So this man said, "Don't be frightened. We'll pull him through." They came back and built a fire right away. And he had some kind of a pot. He put a lot of fat in there. And he had a big handfu of salt. He stirred it and he kept stirring it until that grease melted. Then he said, "Come on, son, let's go doctor your dog." My father said he felt so bad. That was his best friend. So he opened his (the dog's) mouth. He poured that hot grease--that sa and hot grease--in his mouth. He said he took all of it down. He said, "Now turn him loose. He'll be all right." Of course you know how a boy is. He's not just going to leave his dog. He sat there watching it. Poor thing, that dog just laid there sufferin and he was still looking, but he was dying. And pretty soon that just cleaned him out. He vomited. Next time this dog began to move around but he was stiff with that poison. Well, they went to bed again that night and that dog was walking around stiff-legged. He was getting all right. "He'll pull through. He's all right. made it." That's what this old man told him. So he said, "I'd better take my dog home, now." So they came home. The dog was right.

WATCHDOGS POISONED AND DOCTORED

So here a while back, we had mean dogs. And these colored people were just beginning to move down where they live. They were just beginning to move close to where we are, you know. And our dogs were mean--watchdogs. We had three good dogs. One was a bulldog