

mother and she had left her quilt in the wagon. And they were returning this quilt. And at that time all the neighbors had got together and opened up this section road. And so, they were walking along and course people had their fences, you know wife fences. And mama saw this thing and he was stalking along on the other side of the road. But they were lucky because the wind was blowing from the lion, or cougar, or whatever, you know, anyway it's a lion family--blowing from it to them. But he was stalking along there. My mother was scared to death. She was a little person too, you know. She, you know, was about five foot tall and weighed about 75 or 85 pounds. About that time. And this sister of mine was about 8 years old then. And anyway, they were just scared so bad. My sister said she couldn't have hollered if she'd wanted to, but mama was afraid that she would say something or start crying. So they threw the quilt down and-- funny thing the night before something had killed one of the neighbors little pigs, you know, and the carcass was by but she hadn't seen that at the time she threw quilt know down--and she threw it down and she had started backing up and she told my sister down--"Now, don't say a word." Said, "Just hush, hush." So she kept my sister behind her and they backed up till, you know, that they were far enough that they thought that they could turn their back on that.

(They were walking--)

Oh yes. They were half a mile down to--I believe it was this Mrs. Reynolds, where they were going. And so, they went back. Well, they didn't go back, really to house, they went to Morgan's and the Morgans had two grown up boys, Jim and Jack Morgan. They were always huntin'. Eventually one of those boys killed a lion out there. They were lots