

out of shells and it fell into a border ditch and George had his gun loaded and I said George finish this dog. So he shot it and killed it. Went on down to Ben Wilkinson's and was sitting there and saw Beach and his boy going north, and they backed up, you know stopped the car and backed up and it was Beache's dog. Well I was going to drag it off, so I come on to the house and got the pickup and went over there and got some bailing wire and went over there and tied it around this dog's neck and drug it down there in the bushes. I went up the Beaches, I said, "Beach I guess I killed your dog." Yeah, he said that was it. Well, I said that's the one that killed one of my sheep last night. Helped. He never said much, he said well I guess I would have done the same thing. But that sheep was tore all around his foreleg, it was pitiful. It didn't hurt him just a little while. The next day I put it there in the shed. Yes sir. That old P.H. Chase down here in Vinita, his wife runs that Monkey Ward office there, he said he'd known that dogs going 8 to 10 miles to kill sheep, 10 miles to kill sheep. Well they say if they ever get started, about all you can do with them it kill them.

(Yeah, when they get a taste of blood, they sure go after them. Well, all animals I guess once they have tasted blood they--)

I guess so. Yeah.

TRUE STORY - FOLLOWED BY HUGE ANIMAL

(What was it you were telling me a story about you and dad when you were kids, carrying some meat from one place to another or carrying it home, I couldn't remember that story. What was that?)

Well. See we lived at the July (not clear) Place and my uncle lived over at the Bidding Spring there. Well we went over there, one evening, for something and my uncle was butchering a sheep and it was late and he