

trip you took to Omaha, Nebraska, and that woman came, you were on the highway. Tell him that story.

Mr. G: Deerwoman?

Mrs. H. Deerwoman, yeah.

Mr. G.: Oh, that's just a nonsense story. Down there at Omaha the people were scared of this here ghost. They say everytime they go down there somebody come around behind. That's a woman. At a certain time about midnight them womans they scared of it. Well, I told them I don't scare of em. I'm not afraid of em. I'm going to see it. So I went over there about midnight. Here he's coming and one boy sitting over on the side of a house sayd "Hey you hear them coming. That's the way they come. You can hear their heal click, click, click. Yeah that's him he coming. They always run from him when he's coming." I walk right up there, I was crazy. I said, "Hey who are you. Stop." I was talking my language. He never said nothing. I said, "TAlk." He never talk taht's the one. Ah, I don't afraid of those things. They're dead, they're gone, they got no gun, they got nothing to shoot you. It's just imagination. Yeah, and I go and try to catch him pretty soon I got close but he vanish. He's gone. Yeah, so he come along there and I stop him and talk to him/ Pretty soon, I walk right up to him and he's gone. And then everybody sit around watching me. They say, "I bet you he run." He run. I don't believe it that way. Yeah, that was down there at Omaha, Nebraska. She always come at a certain time of a night. Somebody come along and he don't know and he get scared.

(How long ago was it when you were there?) uh? (What year was it when you were there?)

Oh, it is not very long ago.