

he was coming around there, there she come again up there, off of that hill there, same one, didn't have no head on. And he said, boy, he never did know how he got home, said that (laughter) he liked to killed old Baldy horse.

(Well, now, isn't that where, the other night, those men let your all's cousin out? That's way on up the road a little piece, and a--what happened. They was coming this way.)

Black cat crossed the road and they turn him loose right there.

(What did they say to him?)

They told him if there was bad luck that they was going to go back.

(You've got to get out.)

Told him to get out if he was going to come on down here. Yeah, he said, he got out and come on. He come on.

(They wouldn't come any further?)

No, they went back to Tahlequah. They were white fellas. And this Wade, he's white face lives in Hulbert, you know. Wade Taylor.

(And he said he saw this woman without a head?)

He told me the next morning. Yeah, I've seen that doggone thing I don't know how many times in my days.

(And you saw it, too?)

Yeah.

(You've seen it without a head?)

No, not that one. But I seen blanket laying in the road one time up there. First time, I ever seen anything up there. There was a blanket spread across the road and my horse wouldn't go over it. I had to go around.

(Oh, did it kinda take shape and follow you after you left?)

No.

(Left you alone?)