

found it. And he took it, it was in a grip. And he was walking. He lives in Carnegie. He worked around here and he said when I got close to the graveyard for some reason I was scared. Had a fear of something. And here come a lady out of that graveyard and fought me over that buckskin dress. She said, "Give it here. I don't want you to take it." He tried to fight her over that buckskin dress. Said, "She'd get it and I'd get it." And nobody around and he was (word not clear) by the side of the hill just across the road from cemetery. He had a stroke, and Aides came by and found him. Laying in the road, still had that buckskin in his hand. Said, "A woman came and fought him over that buckskin dress."

(About how long ago was that?)

When was that. About '56. 'Cause (Name not clear) was still living. And he had a stroke on his right side. He never was well after that.

Justin: (Inaudible -- Conversation in background.)

(Aren't there several different people that have seen him do things? And there's not enough (word not clear) evidence I guess.)

(Conversation in background.)

That's grandpa George Poolaw. Did you get his name?

(Yeah, I got it.)

They call him Kiowa George.

(Conversation.)

(You know anybody that can still do that?)

I don't think no one else can do that, although, we still went to Indian doctor last year. Last year. See her face had twisted. So she went, went to this woman, Oliver (word not clear) wife. And she looked at her through the handkerchief like that. I don't know whether.

Justin: I (word not clear.)