

warm. That night the train went back about--I don't know what time of night--About nine or ten o'clock. Went back that way. So, we caught that train and we went back to Checotah again. Well, it was in the summer and it's awful hot in the daytime and the moon was shining nice and bright, just like daytime. When we got to Checotah, I said, let's just drive on in tonight while it's cool. Going to be so hot in the daytime anyway. So, we hooked up our team. We was driving back and we had to go to Onapa, that little store, and go right straight west. Just before we got onto that river, there was a man kneeling right down in the middle of the road. Had a little old shawl--you know there used to be some little old shawls about that big a square. Women folks used to tie around their heads. I don't see 'em anymore. He had one of them little old shawls throwed over his head. You couldn't see his face. Pulled over his head. But it was a man, he had on pants like we all. And moon was shining bright too. He was kneeling down right in the middle of the road. In this position--in this position. Oh the horses got scared of him. Wouldn't go up there at all. I had a buggy whip. I went to whipping 'em. They'd go to jumping sideways. We went over there next to the fence. Passed him. I hollered at him. What'cha doing on the road here anyway this time of night. Never moved. Never answered. I thought maybe it was an Indian. I talked Creek to him. Never did answer. Of course we managed to get by. We went on. Every now and then I'd look back and still . . .

(Still there?)

Still there. I just never could figure out what that was. I didn't think anybody would be crazy enough to kneel down in the middle of the road like that. Somebody had a six-shooter, I mighta shot down like wild legs--(not clear)

(Well, what did you think it was?)

Well, I thought maybe it was a ghost. But I thought a ghost was white. But it looked just like a human. Like a man.

(third) Must have been something there 'cause the horses got scared.

The road was just plumb clean right in the middle of the road. Couldn't have been no stump. And I could see his legs you know