

old man's home and his name was Cullahan. And they would stay all night there and come home the next day. And he said Cullahan Street in Muskogee must have been named for him. Come home the next day, they'd stay all night and come home the next day. On their way home they would stop near Okchai because it got dark. And they'd stay all night there. They'd cook out in the open. And when they stopped they tied the mules' feet together so they wouldn't go off. They wouldn't run off and then the next morning they'd still be around there. And next morning his stepfather was building a fire to cook on and after he put the fire out he found some money and he took it back to Eufaula and took it to the bank and they told him it was good. And he got lucky and he bought some groceries and then they went on home. And then he talked about going to dancing. And his brother Dan and his cousin Pete, they took part in Medicine and stayed all the way through at the stomp ground. And he said he went about four times and quit. His uncle, Albert Scott used to be a medicine man. And they went to other dances like Hilabia, Wiogufki. But he wasn't interested in places like these so he didn't go anymore. And after he quit school he rode horses, him and his brother, and fooled around. And he told about a certain special black horse he used to have. And that horse really liked to run. And him, Coweta, and Johnson were at Okfuskee, that's east of Eufaula by the Canadian riverside. And the horse was going sideways as they were coming back to town. They didn't know what was wrong with him. And after Coweta turned off well, John went on home and put the horse in the barn. And it just died instantly, there was an epidemic going on and this horse had it, was going blind, was sick. And so he bought another horse. And he said he had a picture of himself taken, sitting on the horse. And then I asked him what he liked to do the best. And he said he liked to play. When