

main events at that time. Now like--there's another event that they used to mention. It was that way here just a while back after I came to know. I was already going to school at that time. It must be around 1910--around there somewhere. An old man froze to death over here between Weatherford and Thomas. That was one of the main events. There were lots of uneducated people that couldn't speak English or write. They still went by that time--when that man froze to death. This old man, his wife ran out of coffee and sugar. And Indians are great coffee drinkers. They can't do without coffee. His wife told him, "Why don't you go into town and get coffee and sugar?" So right away he went and saddled up his horse and he went to town. It must have been in the afternoon. And I don't know what he was doing all that afternoon in town. People always say that boys might have given him a drink. And not being used to it, maybe it worked on him hard. Or they either told him, "You won't get cold," or something like that. And on his way back, he was almost home. Somehow, maybe he got off to--you know, do his private business--and his horse stood there, I guess. All horses used to be trained that way. Wherever they get off they just throw the reins down and the horses would just wait and wait. Here a while back my father used to say, "Oh, this is a white-man-crazy horse. It's not trained." Just like that. All them Indian ponies were trained. And see, that horse waited and stood there all night long. Instead of getting back where he got off from, he fell in a high bank of Deer Creek--no, I don't think they call it Deer Creek, but anyway. it was one of those creeks up there. He fell. And I guess he was trying to get out. They could see his fingernail marks where