(Yeah. He was an artist then. Wasn't he?)

Yeah he was an artist. Belonged to the Masonic Lodge. And Bill Stone, I've talked with him a lot about it. Well old Joe started over there. And walked to Tahlequah. Go and stay in the lodge. And said after the meeting was over with said Goback

I'll take you home. Oh he said, "I walked down here. I can walk back."

(Yeah)

Why he said, "You won't be home till night." Yeah said when that moon gets up like that I'll be at the house. But they'd take his car. He'd drive him home. Didn't take him long to drive him up there.

A CUSTOM FOR TRAVELLERS TO STAY OVER NIGHT AT FATHER'S HOUSE

Well not you take when I was growing up. My father used to have big old home down there. Two big old rooms downstairs and a hallway between them. Well a fireplace was at each end. And people would come up there at night. And they'd want to stay all night. My father would tell'em, "Put your team up and come on it." They'd stay all night. A day and night. Put us kids down on the floor, on a blanket. Pallets on the floor. And the beds would be full. That's way they done in early days.

(No people wouldn't sleep on a pallet now days.)

Not a bit. Why I used to hit that pallet when I'd be running around. I slept on one many a night. I'd grap a pillow off one bed and off another. And lay down on the floor.

(Uh-huh)

(Not clear) Beds would all be full. Sometimes they'd come and leave their teams or horses or something. And catch the train and go to Tahlequah. And stay all night over there. And maybe come back the next day.

(Yeah)

When a train get in, get on. Come in early. Come back on the train next day.