

Jess: John Stink--yeah. He died and he came back to life.

Bob: Remember, he was a pretty big drinker of alcohol, and he'd get so drunk that he'd appear to be dead. And one evening, the story they tell me--I lived there at five miles out of Hominy, and he lived in Hominy--just outside of Hominy--and he came in and he was so drunk. And it was the dead of winter, and they just took it for granted he was dead. He didn't show any life. They took him out and buried him.. They set him on a stone, and then made a mound of stones all around him. That's the way they buried him--

Jess: --yeah, them days--

Bob: But as he got out in that cold weather, John, the next day, he sobered up. He kicked those stones off.

Jess: I remember about that.

Bob: But his wife would never claim him, after that. He was a ghost.

Jess: --nor the tribe, neither--

Bob: --none of them would claim him--

Jess: --the tribe, either, wouldn't claim him--

Bob: I've seen him--those Indians sitting in a cafe in Hominy, half-finished with their meal, probably--and John would walk in and hang his hat up, and everyone would push his plate off and just take out!

Jess: Take out, yeah! And he always had a bunch of dogs.

Bob: So John was never again fully accepted, by the Indians there.

Jess: No. I knew of him yeah.

(Did you ever know him yourself?)

Jess: I saw him once.

Bob: I've seen John. I lived there in Osage County for several years.

Jess: Only way I saw him, I was with some Poncas and the Poncas was asked to come and sing for the Osages. I think it was at Gray Horse. How I got down there, I went to the 101 ranch with John Dillon--

Bob: Now that was something--the 101 ranch--

Jess: Yeah. Those Poncas said, "We're invited to Gray Horse. Are you going