

there--I know there was about more than thirty people--Comanches killed over there. So, when I went to their Centennial at Ft. Sill, one man wanted to find out where Quanah Parker's War Bonnet was, which he wore at Adobe Walls. I don't know what make me tell him that he wasn't there. But when I was a kid-- a little girl, Quanah Parker came to visit my father. It was way long time afterwards and he told my father, he said, "You and me didn't go to Adobe Walls," but my father says, "Yeah, I know I didn't." He said, "Well, I didn't go." So, he says--I don't know what he said, but that time I went out of the house and my father told me. I don't know whether my brother-in-law was over there or not, but he says he wasn't. But I know my father says he's Clan of Comanches and his family didn't go because they didn't believe in that man. And I know he was--he didn't have any medicine because medicine was gone right then. And there are a lot of stories about what happened over there. Because one man says, "You know there was a wagon right outside of the stockade and this man rushed over there and throw out the wagon sheet and those men shot him." And after he went halfway back to where they were, they got him over there and he's abdomen was all busted open. They laid him down and there was a man there had medicine, so they said give him--roll that tobacco and give him smoke, that he wants to do something for this man. Somebody standin' there, said "Oh it's all hopeless, all his entrals are layin' way over there on the ground." But anyway, this man said, "Go over there and get outside things off of a yucca plant." They are long and just like a strong thread, so he said, "You get those for me." Came back and he says, "Somebody boil cold--boil water, somebody get your sheet out and so forth." And he went to work on it and pull it inside and I guess that man know where to put all the entrals when he put it in and he sew it with them things and tie it with this sheet and put some kind of medicine on that he has. So, I said that my story has a Comanche Indian surgeon there. He was a good surgeon. He fixed it up and that man was living when I grewed up and belonged to my church and he died at 30 years. So I think they are a lot