

hear the screams of terror, and the wailing of the doomed at Cut Throat Gap.

ACCOUNT OF CHIEF LONE WOLF:

My name is Ernestine Kauley and I live in Hobart, Oklahoma. The date is April 8, 1967. The following account is the story of Chief Lone Wolf, Gui Pah go.

Chief Lone Wolf was the middle son, middle brother of five brothers. The oldest of the brothers was (Black Turtle.) The second brother was..... The third brother was Mammedaty, who was bequeathed the name Lone Wolf. The fourth brother is Spotted Bird and the fifth brother was Hobbay, or Wolf. Lone Wolf,..... was bequeathed the name of Gui Pah go by the war chief who signed the treaty of Little Arkansas in 1865. Our Lone Wolf was the chief of the Kiowa tribe in Oklahoma during the signing of the Jerome Agreement in 1892. My grandmother was Atape Lone Wolf, daughter of Chief Lone Wolf.

The story was told to me by my father, Ernest Kauahquo, begins: somewhere on the plains of Texas lies the unmarked grave of a Kiowa brave. This is where the story of Lone Wolf begins. The braves had gone on expedition to find horses and captives, and on their return trip to home they become involved in battle with a guard of Texas Rangers. They were the Fourth Cavalry, stationed at Fort Clark. The date of this battle was in and around December 9, 1873. One of the warriors of the party was named Tia ah kiah, and he was the son of the Lone Wolf who signed the treaty of Little Arkansas in 1867. After the battle when the warriors returned home, the mourning wail of the Kiowa women filled the tipis. Counted among the mission was the son of the old Lone Wolf.

The old war chief then gathered his people and they went in procession to the place where the son had fallen in battle. This was the custom of the Kiowa people. As the procession reached the burial ground, grief etched the face of the old war chief, for this was his only son.

Calling his people together, he spoke: my people, I am an old man. I will not live for many more years and there is no one now to take my place. So from this day on the boyhood friend of my son Tia ah kiah shall go to Mammedaty and he shall be known as Lone Wolf from this day on.

The Kiowas, at this time, had lived around the Wichita mountains, located