

belonged to any clan. He could have been Horse, Coyote--anything. He moved from there and he became a chief when the Shawnees were in Kansas. He brought the tribe back to where we are now--between the South Canadian and the North Canadian. Brought us into these blackjack hills. He thought he would pick out the poorest land so the white people would never want it and we would never have to move again. But we were moved--by the dam--Thunderbird dam. Sometimes I don't think the Indians have a chance. Settle on the sorriest land there was and they come and move us out. Maybe if we had had a good agent he could have done something about it. Indians have lived here for years and years. My grandfather thought when he moved us down here we would never have to move again.

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