with my girl friends and we had a cellar, We always had to have a cellar because my grandmother really feared storms. She scared of them and we lived there. In the summer time she'd make the same blood weed into arbor. You know, she'd make an arbor and we'd stay under there in summer and in winter time she'd make it back into that what-you-call it. They never would break. They just all uniform, you know, and we lived there and then finally she bought a house. It was--house. You know him? You heard of him? He had a lot of cattle and grain in his days. But we bought his house. It was there at Yellow Mission. We bought that and we were there and we had to have a cellar there too. We bought that and we were there and this same broom weed, she made it into an arbor and it stay there for the rest of the time. We lived there for a long time. In 1929, I was going to school at Ft. Sill then, my grandmother passed away. I thought I lost the greatest love I have then.

(What was her name?)

Wake qway was her name. Wom ah way ah. They call her. And I was going to Ft. Sill then and my little brother was going there too. She raised two of us, and I had another grandma. Her name was--. See, my grand-father was married to two woman. And this other one didn't have no children. She adopted my brother and another cousin of mine. And she raised them as her own. She would have candy hanging in a flour sack, clean flour sack we'd go see her and she'd say, "This is your brothers but I'll give you a little of it." This can you know. We don't hardly go to town all the time. Oh, she'd give a little and we'd go home and play. Then when we go intown we would catch a street can for 6¢ to town. For the grown ups.

(What town was this?)

Lawton. We'd catch a street-car to town and then we'd buy a lot of--my grandmother had a trading place there at Livingstons Grocery. She'd buy