That's my boy. I got six boys, and I got one daughter. Right on up to when he married my mother, he move up on the hill about a mile. Build a home up there on the hill about a mile south. Build a home there and they live there and he worked many cattles; had many horses; and he start working for the Kiowa agency down there at Anadarko. Work down there and working around at that place. So, he stayed there for many years working there and finally when I was born about a year after that well, he died. They buried him down here about seven-eight miles south here. In them days they don't have no cemeteries. Wherever their home is, they just bury them. Just right there, they bury him. So they buried him there and that's the way that my father's history was. He was pretty well known with the government on up to the school. He had a big job for several years in the Indian school. And my father-in-law that's in there, the old man (Able Big Bow), well, he went to school under him. Under my father. He was working there at the school and my father-in-law was going to school then. So, he died after that and then that was the end of my father's history. So you better turn it off. (End of conversation.)

HISTORY WANTED FOR NEWSPAPER

Pretty well known and attorney out of Oklahoma City, two attorneys out of Oklahoma City, want me to find out and get the history of my father so they can bring it out in newspaper. I'll send it down and bring it out in the Daily Oklahoman and the Oklahoma City Times. They want to make a history of my father's life, because they know of him. They found out that every Indian tribe of their names in the United States, and he said that one Tartsah they cannot trace what's the meaning of that Tartsah.