

MORE ABOUT HER LIFE AS A JOCKEY

(How did, you know when you were being a jockey, how did they set up a race, how far did they race?)

They just, in them days - now days they got these uh- they gotta drop thing like that where you put your straps and they've got a bar at the front. Like you pull that bar or see they're ready to get out of there. Now its like that. But them days old Indians they just parked their horses by one another or just line them up. They don 't have nothing like these, what they got now. They knows, these peoples knows how they had their horses races long time. They don't have these kind. They just, boys gets ready to jockey for them, why they just some of them, some of them the ones that own them horses, why they hold them horses for the boys that ride them, you know. And the one that, the gate men, whoever the gate man or somebody the spotter, the spotter holler why they just turn loose.

(How far do they race?)

Well, it just according just how far the horses could make, three-quarter mile, half a mile, just like that. But the time I ride it was three-eighths.

(Is that a straight-a-way?)

No, it's a curved one. They got these tracks that curves. Yeah, they're, just like these uh- car racing, they got a curve one. Nearly all my families, jockies, see, I got two uncles and one of them died already. His name is David. He was a jockey. And I remember he got hurt over here, I think this one man, hit his horse's eye, I guess, you know, and he dodged it and he put his hand to hole where they pull a (unclear) out. Put his hand in there and then turn over again. Cut his tongue in two when he fell over. And they rushed him to this Indian hospital right here, Lawton, you know. So they fixed him up.

SHE LIKED DOCTOR LINEHAM AT LAWTON HOSPITAL