Oh, right that cell at Ft. Sill that they claimed he paced around in it was a deep path there. They claim that Geronimo was in this rock improvised jail, I'd call it and they claimed that he passed back and forth that window so often that there was a path there that looked to me six to eight inches deep and other old Indians try to tell me he roamed all over Ft. Sill and he liked to drink and they claimed that he was drunk and laid out and contracted pneumonia that's what I always heard and died from the effects of it. but he was an old man when he died.

(Who was that fellow that was in here that was tellin' the story about the time he drank that water out of a jug and didn't know it was water?)

Yeah, some fellow was out in the area pasture, somewhere Geronimo was. He had a cantine and it was hot weather and he was takin' a drink of water and this white man was takin' a drink of water and he offered some to Geronimo and said Geromimo poured the cantine up and he saw it was water and he spit it out and he said, Humm , water." Well, I might tell you another story about how a family by the name of Yellowfish got their name. This man's name was Wiley Yelbowfish and his father was among one of the first "Jesus Men" of thes area. The story goes that when the elderly Yellowfish was a baby he failed to mature as fast as some of the other Indian children were maturing and they had the old Indian doctor frequently to see if he couldn't help him. After the old Indian doctor had made several trips he saw that his tribal remedies weren't doin' any good He said "Let's try somethin' else." He said, "Le'ts try renameing him." I don't remember what his name was, but he said, "As I was comin' across the creek I saw a lot little yellow fish swimmin' around," they's probably perch he said, "Let's name him Yellowfish and maybe he get better." So they named him Yellowfhish and according to this son Wiley from then