

of those examples. Maure example, you might say. I wasn't quite six years old when I was sent to boarding school at Darlington--with Arapahoes. And Mary--of course, her father's younger than my father. Her father worked at the Anadarko Agency for years.

(What was his name?)

Poafbybitty. Poafbybitty. He had Indian name. And he be came--of course he spoke English. Had gone to school.

(Is "Poafbybitty" a Comanche word?)

Comanche word, yes . And he became interested in church work while he was attending boarding school down there. And when he grew up, well, of course, he married. Started a family. But he became a pretty faithful Christian. Of course Mary and them, and her brothers--Willie and James--all those--David--they're all brought up Christians in a Christian home influence. But she was about five years younger than I am--Mary. And summer time we visited back and forth. My folks go down there and visit down at Fort Sill . And when they have a "doings", like on the Canadian River, here, they came over. Course, in them days we were great people to ride ponies. Girls and boys all rode ponies. Every day. That was the set of our interest. Go down, two or three boys--sometimes there be one or two girls with us--go visit neighbor, you know. Stayed all evening and come home--all flagged out. All go to swim together. Those were the pleasures--pasttimes. Other times, when we could get out--like Thanksgiving or Christmas--the boys went out with gun and done most of the hunting. Quail, turkey, prairie chickens, coons. And in the fall we go down this river north, here, and manage to get maybe get one or two beaver or possums--I mean, otters. Otter. This was quite a place for otter and beaver.

HUNTING OTTERS ON THE NORTH CANADIAN RIVER

(Is this the Canadian?)

Yeah. North Canadian. Now the otter was very valuable. Indians--men wore