

Yess, she had a different name before that. Her uncle, Wayne White Wolf--I've got a little grandson--my youngest grandson by my other daughter--his name is Wayne. And then another cousin of mine--he's a northern Arapaho--I named him "Wayne Hayes."

(Did Mary, when she went to that school at Cache Creek, did she like that?)

She never went but only to that Fort Sill school.

(Oh, she just went to Fort Sill?)

Yes. Oh, Mary used to like to gamble. I can tell that on her. She likes to gamble--with men, you know. What they call-Mexican monte. She was good at that, too. I was a gambler in my young days. And Mary puts up good fruit every year. They always come and get our plums, you know. This is a plum country, you know. I've got two jars here I got from--I was invited Sunday. After church another niece of mine--my brother--they live north of the river about seven miles north. I went out there and spent all afternoon. She gave me a jar of plums that she put up this summer, and plum jelly. I told her I like that plum butter. She give me a jar of plums--a quart of plums--whole plums and a pint of plum jelly.

ARAPAHO ETHOS

But the Arapahoes, they like to be plain. They like to be honest. We don't invoke anything from any other tribe, only our own customs and ways and traditions. But we like two tribes, here in Oklahoma. Even though we are pretty close to the Comanches. But the Comanches are losing all their ways. But we like the Caddo tribe over here north of Anadarko. We like that tribe. They're plain, ordinary people. They're not very nice looking, but they're good old plain, honest, truthful people. They don't go around--These Kiowas and Apaches come around and ask us for moccasins and feathers and all those things. But the Caddoes, they won't do that. They won't do that now. When you go over there,