

real ones too. We raid this one I'm talking about. We raided down there at Rainy Mountain and that's the one I'm telling you now. I went raiding one time at Anadarko. We raid Anadarko. Indian Agents got word one Sunday afternoon that west of Anadarko where the old Kiowa school was, on the reservation, down in the timber, there was a big gambling game. And white people from Anadarko were gambling with Indians over there. So it was about five or six o'clock in the summertime. And the Indian Agent and about five policeman was going to raid them, and going to try to get those white people that was gambling with them. While we was quite a ways from the timber yet, going down here where camp was, one Indian woman commenced to yell to her husband who was over there and some on them who was playing over there in a game. "Hey, policemen and Indian Agent. They're going to get you all, so run." And it was quite a ways yet, and she was warning them to run. So we hurried up and every way we went around. They stampeded and went every direction. I was coming from the south, me and another fellow. And a white fellow was running south. Just come right into our arms and we got him. And later we find his name was Joe Ryan. We got him. And we caught two or three other white fellows in the next day or two. They just fine them \$25.

(They probably made more than that.)

Yeah.

(Well, these white fellows that were gambling with the Indians, did they speak Kiowa, or how did they get along?)

No, they don't speak Indian. They know the gambling game. They just bet on cards. And they knew how to win and lose and all