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EUGENIA MAUSAPE, KIOWA
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REMINISCENCES OF LIFE IN RESERVATION PERIOD AND LIFE HISTORY

(Today I'd like to get you to tell me about when you were a little girl.)

Oh, I can't...tell you. I don't know how I am, a little girl.

(I'll ask you some questions. ((laughter)), First of all, could you tell me what your mother's name was? The name of your mother?)

Um-huh----(LONG PAUSE) I can't study it. (DAUGHTER SPEAKS TO MOTHER IN KIOWA)

Yeah, I heard it, but I'm just thinking!

(Ok. We got plenty of time.)

They say all this, reservation way back. All the Kiowas livin' out here. Comanches, Apaches, and Wichitas, Caddos and Delawares. Everybody live on the bottom under the timbers way out there and across the creek and up to where the mission and under us.(?) Everybody camp. Tipis. And I was little girl that time I was so naughty..girl! I'm bad girl. I sure like to ride on a horseback. And I don't know what's going on. I just go anyway. And when I grow up to young girl, me and my other--my sister died just while ago. I always take her around. She's the youngest. And I said, "Momma, when I was little girl, I don't know how I eat my food, I don't know how I eat my dinner." I said, "Yeah, we give you something to eat! We don't know how to eat!" My mother always get mad. I was so crazy. I just love to run around, and right where the dam is, there where the big wagon crossing. There's where the children swim and play. I don't know, when I get to 13 years old, now, I know something. There where I go to school.

(Did you live in a tipi?)