

one in the family.

(He had about ten brothers--?)

Yeah, ten brothers and sisters. These Paddlety's, they're all my kinfolks-- my nephews. Them olden days, you know, when there's a big family like that-- well, he stayed single for a long time, you know, but then he got married and had a child. And I was a little boy, and everybody just treated me just--It's the Indian way, you know--they think a lot of me. They just do everything for me. And I just grew up there. One of his brothers, an older brother, kept me and raised me. Old Man Hawbawt, they call him. He's the one that raised me. They raised me. I stayed with them till I got up to about fourteen or thirteen years old. Then I went to Ft. Sill.

(Where did they live?)

They lived right north of Mount Scott. Right there where all that water (Lake Latonka) is. There used to be an old Indian trading post there--right north of Mount Scott. Red Store, they called it. Old store used to be there.

(Who ran that?)

I forgot. He's pretty well known, the merchant that ran that store. I think it's a woman. Been there a long time.

JAMES MOONEY WORKING AMONG THE KIO WAS

(Did you used to go there when you were a kid?)

Yeah, when I was young--somewhere around fifteen, fourteen. That's when James Mooney, he come around there. I don't know where he found him, but he found him when he was around there.

(Do you remember James Mooney?)

Yeah, I know James Mooney. He find out that he's a good hand at everything-- making things like arrows and war bonnets and things like that. He's one of them anthropologists. That's what he want--to learn about Indians. I guess he found him and then he picked him up. Build a place for him right at that