Oh yeah, you know after all these dances. I didn't know nothing about dances in them days. That's when the government gave us our land, and we had to settle in our homes. And I con't know any kind of dance or anything. We just stay home over here across the creek. My mother and father had a big arbor. We come way down there to swing in front of that house. Nobody bother us. Eight of us. Had two little sisters. Me and my sister, close to me, you know. I was about twin. Do you want me to tell it?

(Yeah.)

We been to Cache Creek Mission school, you know. In the summer time they come after us after the school lets out and we go on home. And my folks said, "They going to have a big camp meeting over at Cache Creek someplace. Let's go camp. There'll be lots of Kiowas camping and different tribes. We go to the camp meeting." I was about 15 years old. So me and my sister and all of them we all went on wagon and buggy. Cache Creek is north of the mountains. It was a big camp. Me and my sister had moccasins and Indian clothes and red blanket that we always wore when we go somewhere. in a crowd you know. And she said, "You all must go to church Sunday, they having a big camp meeting at church there. We was camping away and lots of Indians was camping in there. I didn't know this man, you know he's Scott's daddy. (referring to her son, Scott Tanama.) So my aunt, Julia Hunt, George Hunt's wife she come to the camp one evening and was talking to the folks you know. I didn't know what they was talking about. After she left, my mother said, "You know what your aunt was telling me?" She said, "You all better get your daughter to get married to a good Kiowa boy. a Christian/and his father's name is Tanima. They live at Saddle Mountain and they belong to Baptist. So she being married in a good family." And your father said, "That be all right. Talk to her and tell her." And my mother told me that and I said, "Oh I don't want to get married." I was little. But I ain't got no place to go for help. They're my bosses.