

but Mr. Sullivan said, "Now, if you want to come back during the Cheyenne Sun Dance, all the Cheyennes will be gone to that Lodge. And of course, you're Arapaho and if you don't care to go out there, you can stay at the store." I said, "That's what I had in mind." So I left there and I came back to Darlington. All the Cheyennes were out there and I stayed for the Arapahoes--at the store--took care of the work there at the store. And then the following summer I went back to the store there at Fort Sill--the A. D. Lawrence store. Emmet Cox store. There's two trading stores at Lawton--right north of the (Indian)hospital. They knew me and they--both of them--asked me if I wanted to work for them. Of course already the Comanches knew me, you know. I told them, "I don't know." Besides, there was an Arapaho Sun Dance that year--the next year--right southwest of Calumet--I wanted to go to that. I hadn't seen one for six or seven years. Maybe eight years. So I decided to accept that trading store work at Fort Sill. I came home. But I wanted to go back, but, still, I had my mind on going to school, so I didn't go back. But I made my acquaintance with Kiowas and the Caddoes, Kiowas, Comanches, Apaches, Wichitas, and Caddoes. I learned a lot of their languages, you know.

QUANAH PARKER'S FAMILY

(You were talking about that A. D. Lawrence store and I think you mentioned one other store--?)

Emmett Cox. He was the son-in-law of Quanah Parker. Yeah.

(Was he a white man?),

White man, yeah. Married one of Quanah Parker's daughters.

(Do you remember which one?)

No--I know two or three of those girls, but since they married I don't remember their names. There was one--her name was--anyhow she became known