

round Comanche County, and the Indians would camp around my fathers place. They would camp around somebody elses' place, all had viallages somewhere, especially with Quanah Parker. He had a big bunch lived with him. At times we, mother and I, would travel to way down south towards the Deep Red. Between Lawton and Red River. Camps around there we would go to certain camp and live there. That's when I had friends that run around with me that used to beat Lawton, when Lawton came. Well, we lived like Indians down there. So many evenings there was an old, old man who had a hand drum. He would beat on it, and say, "Everybody come, let's dance." "Let's have a time." And he would sing a song. Every little girl and every little boy or old man or old women everybody knows the songs. When a song, when it sound you know what to dance, which way to dance and how to dance was all there. And we people way back there we have a round dance, that goes to the right. Today's people go to the left and still they don't dance they just side-step. But we dance. And when, we had another dance that's a back-and-forth dance. Two girls choose a boy or man whatever it is, goes back and forth, back and forth dance. Then there is another dance, that girls get on one side and boys on the other. When they sing they all go towards each others. They the others the man folks would catch one girl. And then it goes back and forth that way all night long. Because they don't work. They just the Indians living. They had more time than they could spare. The would go and get the , kill the deer, buffalo, whatever it could take. Wild turkey, quails, squirrels, whatever they could get. I know this little man would go to the prairie, and get what you call them? -- prairie dog. He would skin them and dig a hole in the ground, build fire down in there. They would cool, the woods, get to coal way he would put rocks down there, to heat, then put grass then put the little old thing in there and cover it up with rocks, that are hot, then put grass on top, then dirt on top of it, and let it cook for a time. Then he would say, "Little girls come running, we gon eat." And he had the roast prairie dog. I don't know anybody ate prairie dog, but I hav ate possum one time with two Mexican boys. They cooked it and I said I'm going to taste it. And they had yams with it. Oh it was good just like