

(Did they make most of the long haired Indians cut their hair when they went to Government school?)

Oh, yes. That's what the Apaches broke away from our Arapaho tribe for. At the Medicine Lodge treaty, they were still feeling they were Arapaho, but when that treaty provide that they would send their kids to school, Apaches say "No. Only when we die is when we lost our hair." So, they broke away from us and sign a separate treaty. But, they came back. Then again, they left us in 1889 and went south with the Kiowas. They became known as Kiowa-Apache. Lot of them spoke Arapaho. I know lot of them, Apaches, that became known as Kiowa-Apache. But Apache Ben never accept it. Say, "No. We no Kiowa-Apache. We Arapaho-Apache." Apache Ben always said, "He came to my house." I still had my otter furs, you know, nice bead work, you know, tassels, and bead work. (You still had long hair?)

Yeah. When I was home I kept it. My daughter, sister of this girl here, young, she lives at Weatherford, she is home and says Apache Ben came. He say, "Where's Jess"--He's down in pasture. Well they had a Cadillac, you know, they use and took groceries off, you know. Apache Ben and his wife and driver. So, when we got to house, seen car standing there, I said "Well, who's here?" then said, "Apache Ben." I talked Arapaho to him. Say, "I brought--I am gonna eat dinner my friend." So, my folks cook dinner for 'im you know. We all set down. Got through and go into front room. He said, "My friend, I heard you got these otter skins." "Yes." I said "I had two sets". "But I sold one to Cheyenne in Watonga". "This other one, I kept the best one." So, I went into room and got the trunk out, show it to him. He told his wife--they talk Apache--I didn't hear 'em. He said, "They good ones my friend ." "Well", he says, "How much you want for them?" "Well, my friend--I talk Arapaho to 'im, I says, "You know Arapaho way, I am on Arapaho road." Anything I got--my moccasins, my hair shirt, my saddle, my horse, anything I got that's good enough for you and you like it, it's yours. These otter skins are yours." So, he told his wife--course he had lots of money, you know--they talked quietly 'bout them otter skins--he wore 'em