This is Joe Attocknie continuing here on this recollection of my family, Comanche Root Eater people. Now some things I looked up and more or less to cross check on information that I have learned from my older people. When I say older people, I usually, not only refer to my father but also to his mother. And also my father's mother and also when I say my grandfather I usually refer to my grandfather on my mother's side because I did not get to know my father's father at all. He died, I believe the year I was born. And then my other grandfather, my mother's father, Yellow Fish who was a very--I considered him one of the most intelligent people I've ever met. And I learned some of his family history. He was from the 'Antelope' or Quahadi band of the Comanches who seem to spend lot of their time in Texas, in western Texas. Which is where he remembers most of his childhood as been spent in Texas. And uh--Yellow Fish died in 1943. And he was estimated as being about 83 years old I believe at the time he died. And--which makes him quite a bit younger than my other grandmother. Probably about, almost twenty years younger than my grandmother on my father's side, (says grandmother's Comanche name). And he was also considered a very good musician. That is he not only made flutes, cedar flutes, he played them. And he was also a very good singer. Considered a very good singer because the parts of the tribe that practiced various ceremonies and rituals depended on or sought after my grandfather, Yellow Fish when they needed singing for their various rituals and ceremónies. So, he loved to sing. And so

for their various rituals and ceremonies. So, he loved to sing. And so that showed he was considered a good singer because people sent for him and came after him for Beaver Ceremony and—Beaver that's a healing ritual. And the Deer Dance which is another healing ceremony. And, also, he took part in several of the Comanche war expeditions into Texas.