

on him. And my oldest daughter done a lot of waiting on him. Served him, helped him with his, bring his cane to him and brought him his water when he wanted water and so he had a kind place in his heart, reserved for her. And when this old lady came to visit us one time, came to visit my father, she was older than my father. She was getting very old at the time, just almost as helpless as my father when my father asked her. "Would you give your name to this girl here so she can live to become as old as you are?" the old lady said, "I don't believe that's a blessing to get as old as me." "You get too old and helpless." "I don't know whether--" But she gave her the name. And so my daughter had that name of Nah-E-Phe Wah. Don't translate it, but the intended is for somebody to live to become old. And my daughter E-Sa Wooth-tuh-Qua named after my mother, my own mother. I named her after, my own daughter, my own mother because I wanted to memorialize my mother's name in her memory. So E-Sa Wooth-tuh-Qua means to 'fall down' is the name of my mother which I take for my daughter's name. Name my daughter E-Sa Wooth-tuh-Qua. She was named E-Sa Wooth-tuh-Qua by her grandpa. Horned Turtle, Wah-K Ne Ah-Kah was a Comanche, he was one of our leaders, medicine man or healer. And he is my mother's grandfather. And there's several people been named after him because he fairly well known to the Comanches in our band as a medicine man. And he was a Root Eater Comanche. He was a and I believe so much in Comanches that I seen this chance to put a little of their tribe and history down. I was glad to get it down to where it wouldn't be forgotten along with a lot of our Comanche history which nobody take the trouble to put down, to pass on or preserve. And back sometime when Mr. Boyce Timmons told me about this why I was glad that somebody had thought about it. Of course my own personal history isn't