

on, my dad was the chief and he always work for his people. He always went round and seen about it, their business, whatever they wanted when he was called on. He went rain or shine. And my mother used to tell him, "You're just doing too much work. You ought to let that go." And he said, "No, he says, "I couldn't do that. Everything would just be nothing." He said, "I want to carry on for my people." So, he did. He did do that. And he was - - he stayed in that position like that 'till the time he died in 1929, Sept. 1929. (He kinda kept the people together, didn't he?)

Yes, and we all missed him. Looked like everything was lost. Everybody was lost when he died. He had a stroke and he had hemorrhage of the brain, And he was paralyzed for about five years. So, that's how he went.

(He used to do a lot of farming, didn't he? When he first come in to this Country?)

Yes. He done a lot of farming. He worked awful hard. He used to haul rations for the Government from Indian office at Anadarko. He would go - he used to tell us about it- into Caldwell, Kansas in a wagon hauling rations and even took children to school over to Chilocco.

(In a wagon?)

In a wagon. Course he'd have some help. Some others would be driving two other teams and he'd drive one and he'd haul all them children that's going up there, in a wagon.

TEXANS TRIED TO KILL ALL CADDOS

Did either your father or your grandfather talk about the trouble they had down in Texas when they tried - the Texans tried to kill all the Caddos? Did he ever talk about that much?)