

Let's see, I think 1889 (probably 1899). I see white people at Chickasha, Oklahoma. I was about maybe seven or eight years old. I had a bow and arrow in my hand at the time. One white feller, he pick up a stick 'bout 8 inches long, get knife and split and put fifty cent piece on it. "When you hit it, it's yours." Maybe that far (forty feet), I shoot. Good thing I hit it. Another man same way. I hit stick. He throw a bill, maybe five maybe ten dollars up in the air. I try to shoot it with bow and arrow, I hit it. "That's yours," he say. When I got back to mother, she say, "Let's see that paper," that's five a.s.l.

Down there at Chickasha, we move to Washita River, camp out. Some children went that way. I follow them. Seen bird--seen in front of me. I hit it but it hang up in tree. I can't get it down. I went after my dad. He got him down with a pole and got back to our tent. Lots of people come, gave dinner and gave something away for me. I don't know what that means, see. That's the way they did for me--my mother and dad. And I hear some women make a "whoop" for me. I don't know what that woman is.

(Where did you live while you were a child?)

I live over here for a while near that creek. When I become playing around my grandfather took me back to Cement. I don't know how many years he keep me but I didn't see my grandpa or grandma. It was my great grandpa who took me. They kept me one or two years. Maybe 1900 we got to move back here. White man told us to go back here. They going to allot it to us--give us land. I was maybe ten years old then. My mother say, "This your land, 160 acres." We never went back to Cement. We just stayed over here ever since. I'm about 69 years old now. This is my wife's place. I'm living here on her land now.

They give us cattle too. When they first give us allotment. Ten head apiece. My mother, father, sister, me. We had about 40 head.

(Did you do any farming on your allotment?)

I work about five years, that's all. After that some white people want to rent it when I was 14, 15 years old. I told my mother "Let him plant and give me half, I don't want money." That's the time I see money, when I 16 years old. When I 17 years old I got married to this woman I got. Still today married to her.

(Were there ceremonies when you were young?)

Yes.

(Did you take part in them?)

Yes.

(Dances?)

Yeah, what they call this war dance. Yeah, we danced with different dance. War dance, Round Dance, Scalp Dance, Blackfoot Dance. And what they call that social dance--they call that Forty-nine now.