

My grandfather, he was half Arapaho and half Comanche. He was killed in Colorado Springs. And that's where he lived with a bunch of Comanches. There was a bunch of Comanches with them and a bunch of Kiowas and they married into one another. My grandfather's father married a Comanche woman. That was way back in years.

END---OF HOW THE KIWAS AND APACHES CAME INTO COMANCHE COUNTRY

ABOUT MARY'S GRANDMOTHER: CARING FOR MARY, BLESSING HER

(You mentioned your grandmother; what kind of stories did she tell you when you were real little; the kind of stories you tell real little children?)

She just tells me all kinds of stories.

(Any kind of story?)

Any kind of story.

(Do you remember what your favorite one was?)

Let's see, I have so many favorite ones, I don't know which one to choose out of. I like this little song what she always sing to me.

(How does that go?) ----((Mary sings song.)) That's my favorite song.

My grandmother, she rocks me to sleep when I was a little girl, about this size. She carried me on her back when I was five years old.

Everyday, she would put me on her back and she would...she don't want me to walk around the house and let my legs get tired. She said, "I

want you to save you feet because you got a long life to live." And

you know, my little grandma, she was a real tiny woman. Every night

she would take me and rock me to sleep. And when I got to sleep,...

oh I was five years old, about that size...she carried me on her back.