

GUY'S EXPERIENCES WITH SURVEYING CREW, 1906

(--surveying crew came in--)

--came in and got in the wagon. They came in about six o'clock. Just about sundown. Almost sundown. And the first thing, the saloons were open all of them went in the saloon. I went in there, too, and they all of them commenced to drink. But the boss, he told us, "That's enough. That's enough." And everybody come out and got in the wagon and we went south about eight or ten miles south of Hobart, on Elk Creek. There's no road crossing on Elk Creek. There was the only crossing there was. We crossed Elk Creek about two miles. We went over the hill. And there was a big draw with tall grass and there was smoke coming out of the side of a bluff over there. A dugout. Nobody's supposed to be living there, but somebody lives there. So it was getting dark so everybody was fixing up a tent. My brother had joined us that day--George Hunt and his wife. He was a Field Agent for the government at Rainy Mountain. And he joined us up there. Well, the white boys were putting up their tents getting ready, I helped George and his wife put up their tent, because they said I could sleep in their tent. They was putting up tents. And a white come along--a stranger. He came from that dugout. Came up walking. He'd never had his hair cut, hardly, and his face was just nothing but beard. You just see his eyes. Black beard all over his face. He come up there. He shook hands with all of us. Well, we was busy putting up our tent, he said,--in Kiowa--he said, "When you Kiowas get through putting your camp up, come over to that cellar over there--that dugout--and I'll have supper ready for you all." That surprised me. A white man talking Kiowa. After he left, I asked my brother, George, "Who's that white man?" He said, "His name is Jim Vaughn. James Vaughn is his name. He was raised among the Kiowas in the early days, by Kiowa Jim's mother, ho' d'w dai -- "run in the mist." He was raised two miles and a half from this house on this creek--Elk Creek. James Vaughn. That's where ho' d'w dai