

his bravery--he always get the enemy." So, all right. They encounter the enemy. And grandpa says, "Well, here's my friend, now. He's gonna charge the enemy. You said he always have a long lance. He's gonna show you that it ain't the long lance that does the deed." So he took the gun (lance) and held it up and sang this song that I sung and he lapped it over his knee and broke it in two, threwed the other half away and that left it short. And he got on his horse and put his bonnet on and charged. And when charged they was shooting at him and he went up there and stabbed the chief and come back. That's a honor. So it wasn't the long lance that gives him the honor. He prove it.

(That was the Comanche friend?)

Yeah, it was his Comanche friend. He was named To-quay. (tokwe). So after he died, his partner, when I was born, they said grandpa named me after his friend, To-quay, my boy name. That's my boy name. But after they make the census, the old Indian that calls Indian names to enroll them on the census had a deep voice. And he call my name, Zoquay. It's supposed to be Toquay and his deep voice, they enrolled me with a "Z"--Zoquay. So I'm enrolled at the Agency as Zoquay instead of Toquay. But I knew my name because grandpa told me his friend's name was Toquay which means "goodish" --"good." It's Comanche.

(How is Goototai related to you?)

Well, I wouldn't know, but he always told me to call him "grandpa". To my mother he's a distand relative, and therefore my mother always called him "uncle." I don't know how. My mother always called him uncle and I called him grandpa.

(How old would you be when he gave you that name?)

Just born. After I was first born.