

Ni-be-we-squyah, meaning a beautiful young woman. (laughs)

(How old are you Ethel?)

I'm 70.

(You look good.)

(laughs) Maybe I'll last this year.

(Do you have any children?)

I had nine--ten children. Nine boys and one daughter. And they are all out,

this is my granddaughter (referring to a fourteen year old girl who was visiting.)

And their father was a white man; therefore they all went on his side. Not any

on my side; not any at all. My daughter lives in Pueblo, Colorado. She married

a Mexican. When we lived in Fletcher, I mean Lawton, she married a Mexican. He

was in Service, and she married him. She went around and stayed with them. And

he went over seas while and his people was over here for they brought her out

there. And now she's a grandmother herself now. She had one daughter.

That's her little boy (pointing to picture) and he died when he was 7 years old.

That was her baby boy. But she had another little girl---has 4 children of her

own, but my boys are all in Oklahoma City. One in Lawton, and one in Amarillo

(Texas). And so I went.... My school days at J.J. in the year of 1900 I decided I

was hard for me. It was very hard for me. And although I was just a small girl

about 12, and 2 years old, my daddy was a man of very few words. He was strict

he wanted to marry me off. I said I don't want to. I want to go off and learn some

more.

(Was this about the typical age that Comanche girls got married then?)

Those days it is.

(And that was about 12?)

12, 13, or 14. That's when he wanted me to get married. And he whipped me. He

whipped me so badly. He blacksnaked me. You know big blacksnakes---he whipped me

that way. And all the time I say. I say look here old man, I say this farm I'm not

helping you gather corn. I say you gonna take me to school before the harvest is

over I said. And I said and I'm going off to school. Well, he didn't know