

Mr. K: Another one of those old-timers that--he's still livin' Stewart Klinco. You know, he's still got his braids in the back? Yeah, there's very few around here with braids in their back. I might add another thing that the Indian although they were raised on horse, the Indians took to the automobile just about as quick as the whiteman. And I remember in the model T days, the old Indians still wearin' his long braids went down the highway with his braids floatin' in the air. I once saw a bunch of Indians with snowballs, --came to town on horse-back, was in the winter time and a bunch of white boys decided to snowball the Indians. They started to belt the Indians with snowballs and the Indians all dismounted took after them white boys in all directions. The Indian word for money, the Comanche Indian word for money is Puerver. And the old Indian always said, "Me puerver sick." That means he wanted money. But the old Indian, most of 'em I'd say 99% of 'em were honest--paid their debts, tended their own business, knew where their children were at night. I asked one old Indian what they did in case of man or woman lost his teeth, they said the old Indians were always given the tender part of the meat and the young ones were given the tough one on account of their inability to chew.

Mr.K: Do you remember when my dad use to be in the calvary way back in 1886?

Mr.: Was that right?

Mr. K: --down there at Ft. Sill.

Mr.: Oh, he was in the Army huh?

Mr.K: Yeah.

(He was a scout?)