

Yeah, we go down to Ft. Sill and when they have them ah....big doings down there at Ft. Sill, they used to be a big race track right there where they took them railroad depots, used to be race track there. We used to camp right along the edge of that timber where them houses you know. Then we used to go down toward them fillings stations, across the railroad tracks where them houses that's where most all the Indians use to camp.

(Did you all used to bet on races when you used to race?)

Well, I don't know, I was just about....I'd say about 9 or 10 years old when they was having those races. They must have paid them for those races. I wasn't too old then. They running race horses.

(How old were you when you first rode a horse?)

Oh, I don't know...I was right around 14, 15 years old when I started riding those wild horses.

(Breaking...)

Breaking them yeah. That brother of mine we would break and drive the horses...catch one and he say, "You ride this one." If I don't ride it, he'll make me ride it!

(Was he your older brother?)

Yeah, he was old..he was older than I am. One time he was a..catching them, he caught one and told me to get on it. And I got on there. All we had to do was get hold of them manes, that's all we do. He wouldn't give you no rope or nothing. And the one I was riding got away...jumped over the gate and run off.