Hunt
Givens
Kiowa George (Poolah)
Bob Koomsa
Hobeka (Havakah) Town of Hobart named for him.
Hobay
Blackstone
Kaulaity
Tsoodle
Kodaseet
Whitebox
Wesley Ahpeahtone
Saunkey
Gooladdle
Nellic McKenzie Quitan

Comments on People Buried in Rainy/Mountain Cemetary

This Millie Goombi is the mother of the Goombi family. She's a captive.

Polah (or Poolaw) was in L Troop. He was a sharpshooter. I don't think he used peyote--that was Robert Poolah.

This (grave) is Bob Koomsas's--the old man. He was born in 1871 and died in 1940. He was a peyote man, I guess. That's why they've got this Indian design on the tombstone. You can have any kind of design put on the stone.

His man, Havakah (Høbeka) is the one Hobart was named after.

This might be the Ahpeahtone that was the chief. It's 1855 to 1930. This could be it. But if he was a chief, looks like they'ought to have a big marker or something like that.

Indian Scouts in L Troop

Poolaw was an L Troop man. He was one of the sharpshooters. Him and my dad and Guy Ware and Ed Keahbone. Four of them sharpshooters in L Troop. They shoot at targets—target practice. Good rifte men. They had duties just like regular army. The niggers had their own troop over here, and the Indians had a troop, and the whites. Later on they mixed the Indians and the white. But at that time there was nothing but Indians in L Troop. That was in the Seventh Cavalry. They wore regualr army uniforms—blue with yellow stripes. Iseeo was one of them. He don't know how to talk English or nothing but he was a sergeant. I think that was General's Scott's work.

Old Time Burial and Private Cemetaries

Way back there they built platforms and put them up on that. Later they had their own private cemetaries—at their homes. They go out in some corner of the land and dig a grave and put them in a box and bury them. But way back there they just laid them up on a platform. White people stopped that. Said it wasn't (proper). Later on I found out from the Smith Funeral Home that it's all right if you want to be buried on your own land—or bury one of your own kinfolks on your own land. You got that right. You can do that instead of putting them in a cemetary. You can buy your coffin and have your own funeral. But nobody does that any more. They take you to a