

STORY OF DOHAU'S (OR HIS NEPHEW'S) TRIP TO WASHINGTON

That old man is my kinfoorks. "Hill" is his name--Dohau (or Dohaute). His boy is "Little Hill" or Dohauson. (It is not clear from information on this tape, whether Dohaute and Dohauson are the same person. The great chief of the Kiowas in the mid-nineteenth century was known as Dohauson and his descendants probably carried the name, too. --J. Jordan) The old man, Dohaute, sent his nephew, Blackbird, to Washington. And Washington said, "What you all want?" They talked through one Mexican man. They talk Comanche. He understand good. Well, my nephew sent me over here to him--to give a letter here to him. They call that soldier man White Eagle--Dohau's friend. He, the soldier man, give a letter to Blackbird to take to Washington. He got all the horse and got tipi poles and some woman. They went far. I don't know how far. They camp up there. Somebody got up. Woman got up. George Washington got up. "Somebody come. Yeah, Indian come." They're all surprised to see him, you know. And they get letter and give it to him. "You come this way and I make you (?) and I give you some meat, everything. You stay there." "Good, good." "You come tomorrow. Wait at the window," he said. "All right." In the morning he come to take that letter. Washington say, "That's good. That's pretty good letter here from Oklahoma-- from that soldier man and Dohau. They want to stop the Indian war." But they can't do that--(?). Then Washington say, "that man talk good." Well, they write it down and Washington say, "We take Kiowa Indian here over in Oklahoma, We take care of them. We help you. See that water come? See that green grass come?" Now they come back and take all the soldier horses. And the woman dresses up like a soldier woman and she got the hat like that. They got feathers and everybody thought she was Indian. "Hey, that's Indian coming." That's what I know through my grandma.