

come along, "Well, we'll name this next one Darwin Hayes." And another one come along, "Well, we'll name him John Wilson." Oh, such English names as he knows or that he heard somewhere. That's how most of them got their names. And some of them, naturally, he'd translate their Indian names to English. And he was there for a number of years, working for the government. And one time when they came into this country, he was probably the wealthiest man in the tribe. Because all this land back in here was leased by the Texas cattlemen, and they paid him an enormous amount of money and cattle and stuff like that. But he took to liquor, you know. Yeah. He just drank himself to nothing. You know it will happen to rich people like that. Or anybody, yeah. And when he died he was, what you might say, a pauper or something. And of course he was a leader and an advisor of the Indians at the same time my dad came back from the east, educated, and he married my mother--against the wishes of the old man. He didn't want him as a son-in-law because my dad might expose him or something. You know Indian people are funny--they just don't like to go against one another. Especially a son-in-law can't go against his father-in-law. That's just the respect that they have. And of course my dad said, "Well, in time he'll come back and see us."

(Why didn't your grandfather want your mother to marry your dad?) I just don't know. I wasn't able to find that out. But just like I say, it must have been that my dad was educated--a college man, and naturally anything the old man wanted to do, my dad would know about it. And then after he did come back and they settled around Darlington he tried to advise these Indians against getting rid of their land, or something like that, you know. Yeah; my dad did that.