

don't want her to get hurt or be in any danger." That's what that education meant to me. I've noticed that years after my mother died. As long as she was in my care I gave her nice room and nice bedding and nice things. And after I raised my family, if I'd go to El Reno or the city to get something--while I'm there I always think about my little girl and my wife, and I always think about my mother. I'd get them clothes and I'd get something for my mother--comb, brush, or towels, or dress goods--something like that, for her needs. Just like one of my kids. I lived that way till she died in 1921. But those were incentives, you know, of that voice that I heard. And I still love my kids and I took care of my grandkids and help them through school, and buy the boys clothes--shoes, these bobby socks for the girls, and coats and sweaters, and gloves. I still do that. And there's love in there. I found there was love in there. So those were great teachings.

(This first meeting that you went to--was that at Darlington?)

No. It was out here northwest of Geary.

(That's the one you went to with this Ben Harris?)

Ben Harrison, yeah. He was about a year older than I was. I was about fifteen then. It was somewhere along in the 1900's.

(And you said there was hay and sage and quilts inside the tipi.

And could you describe how that willow was, again?)

Well, they went down and cut a lot of those brush willows and brought them up and peeled the bark off the larger willows, and wrapped them up. Made one continuous ring, ready to guard and control this hay from being out. Kind of a controller, like, you know, bound. And that's what that was all around inside there.