it----cattle mans around there--visiter people--they go to his home sometimes early in the morning to see him. That's how come he make that road that way---Get through first and it anybody want to come to see him, he'll get out. That's his own, he make that road himself. He just everything first, eat up there--

(You mean he'd eat before anybody else\_did?)

Yeah. But the way it's supposed to be, everybody eats at the door down there. Breakfast come around. Water same way. But this other way, he just make it that way you know. Eat first so if anybody come wanting to see him he could go on out there then. They can go on ahead and eat, go on ahead and drink, smoke, anything...But I don't know where he learned it. I just don't know where he got that way, the way, he's----

(Did you ever see him?)

I think I did---he was bout the wame age as my dad, I guess. He's not to old.

(Did your dad go in meetings with him then?)

Yeah. Well, I got an uncle, he's in New Mexico, and he seen him. And there's another man at Carnegie I think, he know him. Horace Quoetone.

(Horace Quoctone?)

Uh-huh, I think he knew him. But he didn't go in meeting with him. But he knew him. He was a young man then, that time. He died in 1911 I think, or '12.---Quanah Parker, and that's not very long ago.

(Was he very old when he died?)

No, he's not....He didn't die of old age. He...my daddy died at only 85 or 89 something like that.

"(Your dad did?)

Um-huh.

(Well, he was real old, then wasn't he?)

Yeah.

(Well, when did your father first go to a meeting?)