

Uh-huh. Yellow haired woman, and, or lady whatever. Everybody in the tribe knew that. And, I guess, about 25 years ago I guess. It was just before war. One time she sent word that she'd like to see us--Katie and us you know. She lived in Arkansas City. Well, she came once to see us and that's the last time I'd seen her and the next time, why she wanted to see us so we went up there and she had her little old second hand store. And we got to talkin' and so she said, you know I guess I'll never know who ~~my~~ people were. She said I've been to fortune tellers and everywhere she thought they could find out well, she'd go but she never has. She said, I guess I'll never know. And it wasn't no time till we heard she died. And I guess she just wanted to see us. We stayed there half a day I guess. And so she said, "I'll fix you girls some dinner." She said, "You all stay." And I had to go get Teresa's food and I told her no we had to get back, Katie had Tommy. And she said, "Well," said; "You girls know I'm Catholic and I'll just cook fish when I get home." Said "If you all like fish." We told her we was Catholic. She said, "I should know that, we're all Catholics." So that was the last time I seen her.

Daughter: And she had one of these guns and we'd get her to come and shoot the hogs. She was good at shooting. And they said she could ride horse. And if they had a dinner or anything, feasts, why they'd hire her to kill their beef or whatever. They said she sure could shoot. Boy! And they thought just as much of her as their own.

(So she was just like the family then?)

Uh-huh. I can't think--some women said she went out to St. Louis school. And they called her Mary Pretty Hair. She went out there and--Rosie Hill remembers her.

(Is that the name she took?)

Uh-huh. Mary. But she married, a--let's see what was his name. I can't think of the name now. But she went by Pretty Hair.