

the deer pasture and the deers was eating in there. And we was walking on the platform one morning and the wind was kind of high. One of the boys was wearing a straw hat. And the wind blew his hat off into the deer pen. His name was Zosep. Zosepsekopteh. Zosepsekopteh. I call it Zosepsekopteh. His hat blew off--his straw hat. And you know some of those bucks is in there with prong horns. And he start to walk up those woven wire fence over to get his straw hat. And the buck was eating and he looked at him. He was about twenty feet away. And this boy jumped down there to pick up his straw hat and the buck went after him. He put his hat on and start to run and climb up the woven wire fence. He got up about three feet and the buck horned him through the calf of his leg--right here. Run them prongs through there. And all the boys was running, hollering, yelling, jumping and scared him off and got him out. If we didn't, he'd have killed him. Well, Boinadle would walk in there, all around them. They never harm him cause he feeds them. Now how do they know the difference?

(I don't know.)

They sure did get after that boy. Yeah, you wouldn't think a deer would harm a man.

(Interruption)

GUY'S REMINISCENCES OF EARLY DAYS

After I finished school I went to work for the Agency in 1906 and 07. They had a--they realloted Indians that didn't get allotments in the first allotment. (Some Kiowas and others were allotted in 1906) They opened the country in 1900. I was still in school in 1900. All that time Boinadle lived with Indians among the