

have had one that I don't know nothing about. But ever since I big enough to know him, he go by Kickingbird.

(Then there's no way--you wouldn't know who gave him that name or how he got that name?)

He got it from his uncle Kickingbird originally. You know when the relationship was honorable they going to pass that honor to their relatives. The young descendants. They get that name. My grandpa was Indian Federal Judge of the United States.

(Really!)

And he passed his name on to me, Indian name. I'll give you that picture pretty soon and that's the way it's handed down. That's the way it is. Well, he may have some other name, I hardly think so, though. He always had that name. Always had it.

(Did he ever mention any of the things that happened to him while he was in the 7th Cavalry?)

(Mrs. Curley: Did he ever mention anything that happened to him when he was in 7th Cavalry?)

Oh yeah, lots of things, but we can't--we don't have no tape to record them, but we just got them in memory and have to hold them there for 50, 80 years and sometimes they get way down there and we can't bring them out. But I know a few of them. One time, he told me that one of the federal--federal prisoners of war, Joe Hunter, who was a federal prisoner escaped from Ft. Sill. And him and another sergeant and a white sergeant went to get him. Post Commander sent them to go get the prisoner, Joe Hunter, while he was in L Troop. Said "You b~ring him back to me." And Joe was a killer. I know Joe Hunter personally. I know him, and he was vicious-- and some Indians had saw him--that was before country opened, no white people--in a dug out and in the Kichai Hills--that's over there by Cement. In all them oil fields. Them Mexicans