

I asked to become ordained minister in the Methodist church or in the Baptist church. But one of my friends, Dr. Bruce Kinney, had told me that if I go to school for two years, they will pay my tuition then they would ordain me to be a minister in the Baptist church. Well, I thought at that time that it was too long for me to wait that long after I had been called to minister. So it so happened that the Methodist--superintendent of the Methodist church--has came to me and asked me if I would like to become a Methodist minister since one of my brothers, Albert Horse, was a minister, too. So I accepted it and I been licensed to preach in the year of 1934. And I been a minister ever since. I love the work and to do the best with my ability to carry on the gospel. I like to say this about my wife. We were married the year of September, 1911 and we were living together little better than 56 years and today are living together yet, together. In the Methodist Church I been minister little better than 28 years. And about my mother, her name was Poetomah. P-O-T-O-M-A, or something.

(Would you say it again in Kiowa? Say it again.)

Poetomah. Poetomah. Poetomah. Now you got it? She was a first wife, Poetomah was a first wife of Chief Hunting Horse. That was his first wife. She was the first wife. She was a full-blooded Indian and a good Christian mother to all of her childrens. I have one brother today living, named Willie Hunting Horse. Now I live thirteen miles south of Carnegie and I am a retired minister. We have five girls and one boy and the boy, John Chetaquah is a minister too, in the Methodist Church. I also have four son-in-laws and three of them are ministers. All of my daughters have worked with the Methodist Church in the district of our Methodist church. I