

back next week. I wonder what day would be a good time--another Wednesday?
I'd like to come back and talk to you next week. (Next Wednesday.)

O.K.

(And I'd like to get some more stories from you. Maybe some more stories about your school days.)

Oh, it's awful nice to be in school (laughing). No white peoples around here. We just had five--four trading posts. That's all we got. And this Catholic school and Methvin school and Riverside school--that's all we got. (What were the trading posts?)

Trading posts means 'stores.'

(What stores were there?)

Back of that where them--you know where where you cross that bridge--on that line. There's one-story--it's Mr. Craig's. And one is Dudley Brown. And one is Mr. Cleveland and the last one, Mr. Fred. All the Kiowas come to the issue--cows and rations, and trade in there. My, but it's good. I wish it was there. No white peoples were in all the camps up here, ever. Comanches, and Apaches, they're right on one side.

(Do you know what year you were born?)

I was born in 1882. I don't what day--I just don't know. That's all the records--

(1882?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: Yes.)

(Do you know where--?)

I don't know. That time they can't tell it. But it's in the office. I saw that.

(Did you ever hear where your folks were camped when you were born?)