

says that the stars fell--meteor rain. That was the year that our people was camped west here, about 30 miles from here, 30 miles from this place out west of here, called "Cutthroat Mountain" near Cooperton, Oklahoma. That's where our people was camped. Well, in 1933 (sic), the stars fell. Event among Kiowa camps and known as "Cutthroat Massacre", mountain near where the town of Cooperton now stands. The early settlers didn't know...did not know of the Kiowa name of the mountain and changed it and called it "Baker's Peak", and held many picnics in the early days at "Baker's Peak", which is know among the Indians as the "Cutthroat Mountain". There they held many picnics later. An old Indian made his home on the west side of the peak, on the west side of a small creek about a mile or two from the original "Cutthroat Mountain", a little northwest. Steven Kotay, who was his son-in-law, is a cousin of mine. He told me some of these stories after he lived near there. Soon afterwards...(skipped line or so) told where the old Indian was a silversmith who caputred gold bricks from the Spanish in some of the early day raids around the Mexican border in old Mexico. Then, not knowing what it is, they brought it home and used it to make Indian trinkets and hair ornaments and rings and braccelts and other trinkets. He used them in making many things. (?) materials after he died. These were all buried with him in natural water fall hole about 10' deep, northwest of his home and it's covered up with rocks or stones, filled out. That's where he was buried. That's what Steven said.

(What was his name?)

I forgot his name, but I got it somewhere; I'll give it to you. In the early days right at--for the Daily Oklahoma, the late Alvin Rucker, Daily Oklahoman staff writer wanted to write a story concerning the battle of the Cutthroat Kiowa Massacre. He asked me to engage some of the older Indians and we would go to the place--visit the place of encampment and how the Osages first started, and from which side of the camp they first struck and which way the Kiowas fled up which mountain, and the whole story up the creek. At the appointed day we picked up Indians who knew the story. The old man 'e lo kah, alias Mo-keen, "Sun God" or