Form A-(S-149)

BIOGRAPHY FORM
WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION
Indian-Pioneer History Project for Oklahoma

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POWDERFACE, GRACE INTERVIEW 8988

Field Worker's name Augusta H. Custer

This report made on (date) October 20 193 7

1. Name Grace Powderface
2. Post Office Address Calumet, Oklahoma
3. Residence address (or location) Four miles north and two and a half miles West of Calumet.
4. DATE OF BIRTH: Month _____ Day _____ Year 1887
5. Place of birth Oklahoma.

6. Name of Father Powderface Place of birth Oklahoma

Other information about father Arapaho Indian.

7. Name of Mother Cedar Woman Place of birth Oklahoma.

Other information about mother Arapaho Indian

Notes or complete narrative by the field worker dealing with the life and story of the person interviewed. Refer to Manual for suggested subjects and questions. Continue on blank sheets if necessary and attach firmly to this form. Number of sheets attached _____.

Augusta H. Custer
Investigator
October 20, 1937

Interview with
Grace Powderface (Arapaho Indian)
Calumet, Oklahoma.

Grace Powderface told the following story; she is the granddaughter of Old Man Tall Bear. The Goverament allotted him the place where Mr. Dick Sanders lives today.

I used to come down here when I was a small child. My sisters, brothers and I went to school in that school house up on the hill. They call it Blue Ridge, but I do not know why.

There were lots of Indians camped here all Winter. When my grandfather lived here there were many tepees and log houses.

There were plenty of ducks, turkeys, quail and prairie chickens, so we always had plenty of meat.

We played lots of games and had a good time. There were lots of us and we could do those things. Now we are too far away. There is a family here and a family there and we have no fun playing games. Oh sometimes when we have a ceremonial dance we get together but there are other things to do and much to

talk about when we don't see each other for a long time.

I like to come back to this place once a year and get a drink from the old spring as we used to do many years ago. The trees, the river, and the field are the same but the houses and teepees are there no more, all gone. So now I go.

There is a family cemetery just north of the house on the hill but there are no markers and no sign of any of the graves. If no one showed you where the graves were you would never find them. They are in a pasture with no fence. Tall Bear is buried there.