

TEXTS BY A. E. RAIFORD

The Story of Raiford's Father (Philip Raiford Horkophoyatē)ⁱ

A. E. Raiford, Dec. 1936 (Haas II:5–15, corrected VII:63–79)

Cvrke tatē Felvp Lifvt hocēfkvt omvtēs. Momen este-celokke
cálki tá-ti· filáp léyfat hocíkat ó-mati-s mo-mín (i)sticiló-kki
 my former father Philip Raiford his name [was] then the Comanches
 My late father's name was Philip Raiford. And the Comanches

horkopakvtēt omēs. Oketv horkopakvtē ohrolopē
hólkopa-katí-t ó-mi-s okíta hólkopa-katí· ohłolopí·
 stole him [did] the time he was stolen the year
 once kidnapped him. The year he was stolen

cokpe-rakko hvmken cokpe cenvpaken pale ostē tuccenohkakat
cokpiláakko hámkín cókpi cinapá-kin pá-li ó-sti· toccinohká-ka-t
 [thousand one] [hundred eight] forty three
 was about eighteen hundred

mahe tatēs. Hvte cutkusof, 'mvculkv ohrolopē cahkepicat
má-hi tá-ti-s hatí cótkoso-f 'macólka ohłolopí· cahkipéyca-t
 about it was when he was small age years five years
 and forty-three [1843]. It was when he was still small,

mahe to witvtēs. Este ensulkē tuccēn vtēket tohkvlkē tatēs.
má-hito wēyitatí-s ísti insolkí· toccî-n atî-kit tohkálki· tá-ti-s
 about people three about were together
 about the age of five. About three people were together.

ⁱ Title: Philip Raiford *hólkópho-ya-tí·* 'the theft of Philip Raiford'.

Vnrwvvn fullen rvro 'makwiyis fullewitvtēs. Momen
ânlawan follín laó mákweyyéys folliwéytati:s mo·mín
 out in the prairie they were fish fishing rambling about then
 They were going about, maybe fishing out on the prairie. And

fullof, 'ste-celokke vncumēt rakko oh-vpokēt esyihcet ohmen
folló:f (i)sticiló·kki anacomí·t lákko ohhapó·ki·t isyéyhci·t óhmin
 while they were rambling Comanches several horses riding came
 while they were there, several Comanches came on horseback

penkvlvkuehocvtēs. Cvrke tatēt lētkē hayvtēs. Momen lētkē hat omis,
piṅkalakóyho·cati:s cáłki tá·ti·t li·tki·ha·yati:s mo·mín li·tki·há·t¹ o·mēys
 they scared them my dead father tried to run then trying to run
 and scared them. My late father tried to run. And though he tried to run,

vkeleftēn vcmkē hayen hvmket ehset rakkon a ohlihcet esletkēpvtēt omēs.
akilifti·n acimki·ha·yín hámkit ihsit² lákkon a·ohléyhci·t islitki·pati·t ô·mi:s
 bluff tried to climb one got him horse put him on and ran off with him
 he tried to climb a bluff, and one caught him, put him on a horse with him, and rode off.

Vsv hokkolat vcakwelaktē estomaktē kerrvtē sekatēs.
asá hokkô·la·t acákwila·katí· istó·ma·katí· killati· siká·ti·s
 [those two] that were with him what became of them he never knew again
 What became of the two that were with him, he never found out.

Momen 'ste-celokke tat espefvtkēpvtēs. Momen vpēyen yvfiken
mo·mín (i)sticiló·kkita·t ispiťátki·pati:s mo·mín api·yín yafēykin
 [then] the Comanches went away [then] they travelled until it got evening
 And the Comanches rode off. And they went and stopped at dusk

fekhonnahket, ehvpo hayaktēs. Momen hvpo hahyof,
fikhonnáhkít ihapó· há·ya·katí:s mo·mín hapó· háhyo·f
 when they stopped camp they made then after they camped
 and made camp. And after making camp,

cerakkon elēcaktēs. Momen torofaktēs. Torofahkof, 'tewarwicaktēs.
cilákkon ili·ca·katí:s mo·mín tolófa·katí:s tolofáhko·f 'tiwa·hwéyca·katí:s
 a horse they killed then they skinned it after they skinned it they cut it up
 they killed a horse. And they skinned it. After they skinned it, they cut it up.

Momen pvpakvtēs, norekon. Momen cvrke tate tat cutkē tok
mo·mín papa·katí·s nolíko·n. mo·mín cáłki tá·tita·t cótki·to·k
 then they ate it raw then my father was small
 And they ate it raw. Now since my father was small,

mont elvwē tok papvtēt omēs. Hopuetake ētv 'stencvwwkē tatēs.
mónt iláwi·to·k pa·patí·t ô·mi·s hopoytá·ki í·ta stincawáki·tá·ti·s
 too he was hungry (too) he ate it [did] other children they had gotten from someone
 and he was hungry, he ate it. They had taken other people's children.

Vculicakat sasen lopockvkusat cvrke omat mvo sasvtēs.
acoleycâ·ka·t sâ·sin lopockakôsa·t cáłki ô·ma·t maw' sâ·sati·s
 older ones with them smaller ones like my father [those, too] were with them
 There were older ones and smaller ones too, like my father.

Momen vculicvkē sasat cerakko-vpeswv norekat pvpvkeko tayvtēs.
mo·mín acoleycakí·³ sâ·sa·t cilakkoapíswa nolika·t papákiko·tá·yati·s
 then the older ones horse-meat raw they could not eat it
 And some of the older ones could not eat raw horse meat.

Momen pvpvkeko tayat pvsvtakvtēt omēs.
mo·mín papákiko·tá·ya·t pasáta·katí·t ô·mi·s
 then those that could not eat it they killed them
 And those that could not eat it, they killed.

Momen ohrolopē hokkolē tuccēnat mahe cvrke tatē tat 'ste-celokke
mo·mín ohłolopí· hokkô·li· toccí·na·t mâ·hi cáłki tá·ti·ta·t (i)sticiló·kki
 then years two or three about my father Comanches
 My father was with the Comanches

vpakvtēt omēs. Momen vpakof, 'ste-celokke tat
apa·katí·t ô·mi·s mo·mín apâ·ko·f (i)sticilókkita·t
 was with them then while he was with them Comanches
 about two or three years. And when he was with them,

cerakko vncumēn omvkēpekv, sapokv omat cerakkon sohwnawicēt
cilákko anacomí·n omakí·pika sa·poká ô·ma·t 'cilákkon sohwaná·weycí·t
 horses several had like packs horse tied them on
 the Comanches had many horses, and they would tie [the children] on

omakvtēt omēs. Momen cvrke tateu sapokv mvo eshahoyen
omā·kati·t ô·mi·s mo·mín cáłki tá·tiw' sa·poká maw' isha·hō·yin
 that's the way they did then my father, too pack [that, too] they made of
 like pack bundles. And they made a pack bundle of my father too

cerakkon sohwnvyēt esfullvtēt omēs. Punvttv honecakat
'cílákkon sohwanáyi·t ísfollatí·t ô·mi·s ponátta honicá·ka·t
 horse tied him [to] it they took him about [did] animal wild (ones)
 and took him about tied on a horse. They would shoot wild animals

cvkotakse rē rakhe omat esrahet hvtvm nak fvske omat tis
'cakoťáksi lí·lákhi ô·ma·t ísla·hít hatám nā·k fáski ô·ma·tteys
 bow and speared arrow shot it again, also something sharp like
 with a bow and speared arrow or pierce them

essekēyet pvsatet norekon papet fullvtēt omēs.
íssiki·yít pasa·tít noliko·n pa·pít follatí·t ô·mi·s
 they would stick them killed raw eating it that's the way they roamed about
 with something sharp, kill them, eat them raw, and roam about.

Momen Yonv MvKentase tatē Oklahomv em aklatkv fvccv
mo·mín yownamakintá·si tá·ti· oklahó·ma imakla·tkafácca
 the[n] Yunah McIntosh (Colonel McIntosh) Oklahoma western
 Now [Colonel] Yunah McIntosh⁴ was out in western Oklahoma

enkvntvckv vfopke mahen arvtēs. Arof, 'ste-celokke
inkantácka afó·pki mâ·hin a·latí·s a·lô·f (i)sticiló·kki
 near the (western Okla.) line he was (near) when he was over there Comanches
 about near the state line. As he traveled, the Comanches

hypo hayēt ak·vpoken rem orakvtēs. Rem orahkof,
hapó·há·yi·t akkapô·kin límola·katí·s 'limoláhko·f
 (in their) camp over there he came upon them after he came upon them
 were camping, and he came upon them there. After he got to their camp,

cēpvnusēn vrēcicaken hēcvtēs. Mv cēpvnusat 'mvlostvtēs.
ci·panósi·n ali·céyca·kín hi·catí·s ma ci·panósa·t (i)málo·statí·s
 a little boy they had with them he saw (them) [that] little boy he took a liking to (him)
 he saw they had a little boy with them. He took a liking to the little boy.

Momen “Mv cēpvnuse arat vmatkē taya?” kicet em pohvtēs.
mo·mín ma ci·panósi a·lâ·t amá·cki·tâ·ya·^ kaycít impo·hatí·s
 then that little boy that was there can you give him to me he said in asking for him
 And he asked them, “Can you give me that little boy there?”

“Cemeyē tayis os” kihcet emakvtēt omēs.
cimí·yi·tâ·yey·s o·s kényhcít ima·katí·t ô·mí·s
 we’ll give him to you they told him they did give him to him
 “We can give him to you,” they said and gave him to him.

Momen emahkof, res ahtet encuko tat
mo·mín imáhko·f ’tisáhtit incokóta·t
 then after they gave him to him he brought him back to his home
 And after they gave him to him,

res vlakvtēt omēs. Res vlahket licet,
lísala·katí·t ô·mí·s ’lísaláhkit lâycít
 and got (home) with him [did] when he had gotten back with him he kept him
 he brought him back to his home, and when he had gotten back home with him, he kept him

’culicvtēt omēs. Momen cvrke tatē tat ehocefkv kerrekatēs.
cóleycatí·t ô·mí·s mo·mín cáłki tá·ti·ta·t ihocí·fka kíllíká·ti·s
 and raised him then my father his name he didn’t know
 and raised him. Now my late father didn’t know his name.

Ehocefkv kerrekok, Yonv MvKentase tatēt
ihocí·fka kíllíko·k yownamakintá·si tá·ti·t
 his name not knowing Yunah McIntosh
 Since he didn’t know his name, the late Yunah McIntosh

Felvp Lifvt hocēfvtēt omēs. Momen Arv E. Lifvt
filapléyfat hoci·fatí·t ô·mí·s mo·mín á·la í·léyfat
 Philip Raiford named him, that’s the way it was [and] Arthur E. Raiford
 named him Philip Raiford. And Arthur E. Raiford,

monkat Arthur E. Raiford eppucet okvyēt os cē.
mónka·t Arthur E. Raiford ippocít o·kayí·t ô·s ci·^
 [or] his son [I am] saying this
 his son, is saying this.