

problem." He said, "What?" He turned around. "Well, hello, Jess. What are you up so early for?" I said, "I come to see you." He said, "All right. Sit down. Now, what's it all about?" "Well," I said--I told him what I was down for. I said, "Here's the telegram that I prepared, to the National Red Cross." Then I told him that the tribe was turned down at Concho Agency, Governor of Oklahoma, Congressmen, Senators, and the Secretary of the Interior and Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and finally the President turned us down from having that Sun Dance. So I said, "I resort to this organization. You prepare a telegram and you compare them and whichever one you think is best, why, I'd like to have a day message (day letter) to Washington." "All right." So I gave him the blanks. He compared them. "Jess," he said, "I believe yours is the best letter." He turned around to the telephone. "Union station--Western Union--El Reno--Rock Island Station? Take this message--day message." He repeated what was in my note--my form. So I said, "Well, that's about all, isn't it?" "No," he said, "You come back about one o'clock. They'll probably hear." I said, "All right." So Robert Burns was watching me. He said, "What are you doing?" He's an Indian that worked in the Office. I told him, "I'm asking the agent for his help for the Arapahoes to have their Sun Dance this summer." "I know," he said, "When you get through, you must come see me and let me know." I said, "All right." So it was just noon. "I'm inviting you and whoever you're with to come over and eat at my house." He lived out there at the Agency--in the woods. The noon hour came so he came out and we got in our car. He took us over to his house. About that time Frank Rush of Craterville--he used to have that Craterville Ranch--they used to have a celebration there. He had come to this house and brought a whole trunk of buffalo--to Robert Burns' house. And the women had sliced it and cooked it over the fire. We got there and Robert's wife, Nellie, said, "You men are just in time. We're cooking buffalo meat over the fire." "Good," I said. So we sit down and eat and we talked. So we start back. Got back to the Office just about one o'clock. Parked there by the Office and this old man,