

(End of Side A)

SIDE B

...he said, "That's mine. Believe it or not, that's mine."

And he broke down and he broke down again and he said, "Why do you say that? My friend just gave me that--in the presence of his father and mother." And then his (unintelligible word) started, "You tell Jesse to come over." So I went over there and she hugged me, and then his brother-in-law hugged me. "Jess," he said, "You're a true chief's son." So I related that story and I broke that story competition up. They said, "We can't go any further--we can't beat you." I told that to the Kiowas and Comanches, too, and they can't beat that. And I told that to the Northern Arapahoes and they said, "No, we can't beat that." That story can never be beat. Then when I got through telling this story, this Dan Wheeler was sitting over there and he said, "That's true. I was right there behind Jesse's folks' camp when he done that." And this Pat Malloy said, "I was there, too. Jess is my brother-in-law and we were camped right south of there when he gave that pony away to that boy with that saddle, complete." So I had two witnesses. So I didn't have to smoke no pipe. I done that.

(You mean if you have witnesses to your story, you don't have to smoke the pipe?)

No, you don't have to smoke that. That's what proved out.

(Interruption. Interview continues on other subjects, during a visit Jess and I made to Left Hand's old home place and the site of Jesse Chisholm's grave, northeast of Geary.--J. Jordan)