

says, "Hello, Mary." "Hello, Jess, come on in," she said. "Supper will be ready." "Say," I said, "I brought my friend along, Gordon Roman Nose--Cheyenne." "I don't know him," she said. I said, "I'll get him. He's standing there behind the wagon." They had horses tied to wagons, and feeding. So I went and told him to come in. "This is my friend, Gordon Roman Nose, Mary." And her mother and old George Bent had a table in the tent and we ate with them. So he, my friend said a few words. He was just-- So there was lot of gambling going on at that time during the payment--here and there all over the camp. All night gambling. I learned to gamble then. I kinda wanted to go on, but Mary said, "Stay a while." I want to measure your foot." The sole, you know, for a pair of moccasins. I said, "All right," and took my shoe off and she outlined my foot. So I told them I'd come back. I said, "My friend wants to talk to you. So she said, "All right." So I just heard her go like that. Anyhow, that's how he got to be my friend. And he married that girl. He married that woman. And he eventually died. That's one way.

The other way, like a bunch of us boys be playing around. There'd be a camp. A friend and me have lost a boy of that age, see, like my age. Of course women were always down at the river getting water, you know. For their washing and this and that. And I know one instance where a woman had gone down with her sister to get water--a bucket of water--and there were some boys playing there and her sister said, "Oh, look at that little boy." And their little brother had passed away. And this was just identical--he just waved. So they called that boy. They said, "Who are you." He said, "I'm so-and-so." So the girls went back to their camp and said, "Way, we saw a boy that just looked like our brother." And she looked down and said, "Who is that boy?" So because of that similarity, features and everything, the parents adopted that boy, as their son. So it was publicly announced in