

John's daughter--jj) I got acquainted with them at peyote meetings and he saw some of my Indian work--moccasins and feathers and all that. You know he always admired me. But somehow or another he heard that I had those otter skins, that I'd kept even after I had my hair cut. Somebody told him. And he'd come to Geary and sometimes I'd take him to dinner--course he always had a lot of money, you know--he had oil wells on his place. And I never sought the favor of him because of money, but because he was always nice, you know, and friendly. He was much older than I was, but he got to be a good friend of mine. But somehow or another he heard that I had those otter skins that men tie their hair with. That's how come that when he wanted them, I gave them to him. But he give me money but I didn't ask for it. I refused to take it. "No," he said. "I'm just giving you--it to you, just like this, for nothing."

(Do you remember what the name of his wife's sister was that was married to an Arapaho man?)

Her Indian name was bate. That's an Apache word, I think.

(Who was she married to?)

This sister-in-law? She was married to a man by the name of Swapping Back. They got an Indian church on their place now. They're both dead, but there's an Indian Baptist Church on their allotment. She died in 1930.

(When was this that he got those hair ties from you?)

About 1942.

(END)