

(What about a young girl, if a man wanted her and he went to her uncle or her brothers and she's only fourteen or fifteen? Has this ever happened?)

Not that I know of. I know this girl--that girl I had reference to--her uncle sold her. She's my age. She was going on eighteen. And she resented this man and I told her, "Why don't you go off to school three years?" "Well," she said, "I hadn't thought of it." But I says, "That's what I plan to do." And I said, "Stay in school. Sometime get a job in school and that way you'll be away from your folks. Or if you have to, tell the missionaries what that man's trying to do. Marry you. And the missionaries maybe can bring that up to the surface, or report it to the Agency." But she never done that. Right now I got a girl friend up in Browning, Montana. She's sixty-two years old now. She has a nrach--four-square mile ranch on the side of the mountain, where there's deer and antelope and elk in there. And her father left her --she's single. She got married before I got acquainted with her and her husband's dead since. And she still writes to me. And then there's another one at Neopik, Wisconsin. She's a Menominee. She writes to me. But I don't live just like here in eastern Oklahoma--I wouldn't live in eastern Oklahoma. I'm toomuch of a southern plains Indian. I like our ways and I'm satisfied here. Besides, I want to keep all my land, property, hold it for my descendants whenever I go out of this world. It might help them.

#### COURTSHIP: GIRL'S REPUTATION AND BEHAVIOR OF SWEETHEARTS:

(Back in the old days, or ~~during~~ <sup>during</sup> the time when you going to school--several times you were out with these girls all night. Did this have any effect on their reputation?) Oh, yes. That's how it makes an impression on the folks. I know one time a girl at the school where I went to--she graduated before I did--part Spanish and Pima, ---, from New Mexico. And she got a job in Ohio after she finished school in June, a year before I did. I was in the commercial part. She got a job in Ohio--a beautiful woman. Part Spanish and part Pima. And she had stayed for the rest of the summer at the school and I was staying there getting ready to go out for baseball--the summer team. She came back and she called me up. She said, "I'm staying with. . . ." I said, "I just wondered if you could come out to the ball garden that night, them benches. I'm staying there. Come out about eight o'clock, and meet you there." So