

and unlatched that door. I shouldn't have done that but I thought maybe I'd just let her smoke and go. She come in there. Oh, she was taller than I was--big husky woman. Didn't have a thread of clothes on her! Gee whiz! "Say," I says, "I'll turn this light off." "What's the matter?" "No," I says, "You just take the whole sack and go on," I says. "I'm sleeping." I shut the door on her. Again at breakfast--I got up about six--took a bath in my room there and cleaned up--all my things placed up and she come to the door. My door was open. She had clothes on then. "No," I said, "I don't know you and there might be some trick back of it." "No," she said, "I'm the only second girl. There's another girl here but she's working on the east side of the hotel. She hasn't come to be d since nine o'clock," she said. "I don't want to be alone in my room." "Well," I said, "I believe I'll skip." She didn't come no more. Same way at Lawton. But down in Laredo and San Antone, they tell me they come get you. If they meet you on the street they locate where you're staying and they'll send a car after you and they'll come to the car with a man and pick you up. They got country homes, you know. Spanish. That's what I been told.

(When was this that this woman kept coming, that you were just telling me about--was that long ago?)

Nineteen-thirteen. I come the first day of July to Anadarko and got my clothes and I stopped the night, the second, and the next day on the train I was going to Lawton. She said she was part French. . . I told her something. I said, "No," I said, "I'm not no preacher and I'm not no perfect, but I didn't expect anything like that."

(What did she say?)

Oh, she said, "I didn't expect you--I thought maybe you wanted a good time." I said, "I am going to a good time," I said. "I'm going to Lawton."

(End)