

of American Indians Convention. And when I got through she came by and sat down by me. I had met her once, but I didn't recognize her until she called. I guess she remembered me and Sally Coolidge. "Oh Yeah," she said. "I just came over to sit down by you. You made a nice talk. Made me think of my father." So then she stopped in at the hotel. So when the thing was over about eleven o'clock that night I got a cab and went and took her to the hotel and we sat around there in that hotel lobby and some of our friends came in--Indians--they come by there, and about midnight I came on back to the hotel. Next morning she was over there at our hotel where the convention was held--the Cosmopolitan Hotel in Denver. She came up and talked with me. When the convention was over she flew back to--she had a store at Los Angeles, California. She flew back and I came to Oklahoma. And she sent me a Christmas card, and I had sent her a card about the same time she had sent me a card. So about the time I got mine, she got hers. This was in November of 1952. So that spring I was at Anadarko. I was going on into Washington. I got back to my daughter's house and walked in that living room there and a woman was sitting there. She had my little grandboy in her arms. "Well," I said--"Am I dreaming, or what?" "No," she said, "You're not dreaming. I'm here," She flew from California to El Paso and from El Paso to Oklahoma City, and thenext day she hired a taxi from Oklahoma City out here, north part of town. "Well," I said. "Couldn't you have just called me from Oklahoma City?" "Well, I didn't know your telephone and I didn't know where you was. Someone said you was living here with your daughter." "Well," I said, "It would save you a lot of--" "Oh, I don't care anything about the expenses!" I said, "What are you going to do? Why'd you come?" She told me she flew. I said, "What do you plan to do here?" She said, "I plan to live in Oklahoma." I said, "Don't you have a store in Los Angeles?" She said, "I sold out. I'm leaving for Oklahoma. I'm going to ask you where would be a good location." "Well, " I said, "El Reno's a good location. This is a little town, but it's good compared to Geary. It's open country and you could go most anywhere--Fort Sill, Lawton, Arkansas City, El Reno, Oklahoma City, Tulsa--" I said, "Do you plan to open a store?" "No, not necessarily. I thought I'd just take it easy for a couple of years." But she said, "Tomorrow I want you to come and see if you can't go at night with me-- I'm having my things