

Well, I had a girl friend that I went to school with. We was getting along in every way and she expected to leave school before I did. Well, you might say we were on pretty intimate terms. I used to visit her town where she lived. And she came up to Clinton to see the Cheyenne Sun Dance and I had just come home from school that summer, and I didn't approach her but once or twice during the evening, but she got down sick. They examined her and she had tubercular spots. So before she went back to school she had a check-up. Just like this Cheyenne girl from Watonga--she had to go to Silver City. And she got all right. And the next year I graduated and she came back to Oklahoma. It was a pretty wet summer. She took cold and she couldn't make her way up to Kansas where I was gonna graduate, so she send me a lot of presents. Send me a nice signet gold ring and a little hunting case for it, and a good 14-karat gold chain and gold link cuff-buttons. Nice tie and muffler--white what they call peau de soie--little scarf, these little night entertainment white scarfs, muffler, or whatever you call it. And a book--book-form of, you know, of things like razor, and this and that. She sent me all those things. But she didn't get any better, so I just--just forgot her.

(Is that while you were going to Haskell?)

Yes.

(Where was she from?)

She was from Pawnee.

(Was she Pawnee?)

Yeah, a Pawnee. A nice looking, tall woman. Always pleasant. Had long hair. People used to say that we looked more like brother and sister than we did sweethearts. She was a full-blood like I am. We were about the same age--about twenty-two or somewhere along in there.

(Were there any other girls that you thought enough of that you wanted to marry them?)

Well, there was one Crow girl that I really liked. She was tall and nice-looking and had beautiful hair. A full-blood Crow girl from Montana. A full-blood Crow. Oh, she was beautiful but she wanted me to come up there and live. She told her