

-and she was going up the hill. And he just admired her legs from back there. But she had on this buckskin dress, you know. They have fringes --it was hanging too far low. He couldn't see but a little bit of her above her ankles. So he picked out and said, "Let's go this way." He was picking out all the high places. And each time he would put this lady first and say, "Go on--take the lead." And his mother-in-law, she'd take the lead going up the hill. And he said, "Mother-in-law, I believe your skirt is too heavy for you. Because we've got a long ways to walk, don't you think you ought to cut off a little bit?" See, he wanted to see her legs. So this white man must have had a sharp knife. She said, "All right. You're right--it's heavy." So this white man cut off some of her dress at the bottom back here, and as they were going up the hill he'd try to see her legs, you know. He'd stoop down and try to see her. It was still too long. So he picked out another hill where she was going to walk and he looked up. He said, "Mother-in-law, I believe your dress is still too heavy. Isn't it a bit too long for you yet?" "I think so," she said. He got his knife out again and cut it a little bit higher. They walked up that hill. Now, then, he was walking kind of--kind of looking down at her, and still he wasn't satisfied. So he picked out another hill and they went up another hill. He said, "Mother-in-law, I think your dress is still a little bit too long --let me cut off a little more!" She said, "Go ahead, son-in-law." He went over there and got his knife out again. He cut it way up to here, now, where he could see everything. And he picked out another high hill again. "All right, Let's go up this one." She went up the hill first--ladies first! And this white man behind.