

you know, and I saddled him and got on and started to Calumet and I got there at night. So I put that horse to a water trough and give him a little water. I didn't want him to drink too much. He had scours, you know. So I took him over and tied him up and went and drank coffee and had a doughnut and then I took on. I got to right there northeast of Ft. Reno--the camp. Got in there about ten o'clock that night. I looked up and I saw a couple of young fellows. I said, "Say, do you know where Medicine Grass is?" "Yeah," they said. "You go across there. There's a bright light and a brand new tent. Right north of there is where he's staying." Of course I couldn't see the brand new tent at night time, but I saw the bright light. So I went over there. I stopped at this brand new tent next, and I said, "Hey, is Medicine Grass here?" A woman came out. "Yeah. Who are you?" I told them, "Jess Rowledge." My Indian name was Fast Wolf. Well, at that time, my name--boy name--was Magpie. "Magpie." They know me. Then she went in the door and told me, "Come on in." So I tied my horse to the wagon. I went on in. They had a nice warm fire. She said, "Your supper's ready." I said, "All right." I took my hat off and washed my hands. When he got to Calumet he bought some good steak, pie, cake, sweet potatoes, peaches--all that you could buy, you know. He knowed I was coming in. So I had a good supper. "Now," I said, "I want to know where Arnold Woolworth's camp is." He said, "I staked your horse out there a little ways. Well," I said, "Your horse is at the wagon." "I'll take the saddle off," he said, "And I'll bring your horse." So he brought my horse in. I put my saddle on. I wanted to know where Woolworth's camp was. He said, "Right straight here--they're gambling. Two tents west of that gambling tent is where his camp is." So I rode over there. Tied my horse and went in the gambling tent and I looked on. My cousin, Arnold Woolworth, was there. I went around there. He said, "Hello, brother. When did you come?" I told him, "I just come down." He said, "My tent's two tents west of here. Go over there. You got a bed there." He knew that I was coming. So I went over there. His wife had two or three visitors there. A nice warm fire. She said,