

sent word out to the Indian Agent out there for me to come down, so I'm here." "Well," he said, "We need one more clerk." So I said, "All right. I'm willing to work." "Well," he said, "You can start this afternoon. Seventy-five dollars a month." So I thought that was a good chance, so I just took my coat off. We stock the shelves, you know, with groceries, cans, and all those things. And a cousin of mine worked at the Agency barns. I either had to go back to school and stay at school or else find another place. So I went to his house. He come in that evening after five o'clock work. I seen him come in. "Say," I said. "I'm here working now. Maybe if you got room I'd like to stay with you all. I'll help with your groceries and give you some money." "Sure," he said, "We'll be glad to have you come. I'll go back home and you come and eat supper with us. I'll tell my wife to fix you a room." They had a three-room government building, they called it--employees' quarters. So I gave them that stuff--groceries. And he and I went over there and they showed me to my room. All I had was suitcase. Took my suitcase over and made my home there. For two years I worked there. Anyway, this man that was my Sunday School teacher give me that job. Well, I'm not used to--even though I've been a clerk in the Indian Agency, I never liked to stay in the house too much--especially in the spring. But I stood it through it--in 1901 or spring of 1902 I started to have that outside feeling. So as much as I hated to, and I know he hated to see me go, I said, "Well, Mr. Sullivan, I'm going home. I'm going to quit." "What!" he said. "We need you." I said, "Well--"

#### JESS'S WORK AT STORES IN ANADARKO AND FORT SILL AREA AND MEETING COMANCHE RELATIVES

That summer before 1901--after I had gone to work there in 1900--the Kiowa country opened in 1901. That's when they had allotments for Kiowas. And there was a stockholders' next door with him--Abernathy and Boke and Cleveland--