

and pretty soon I heard somebody talking at Annie's tent and her husband, John, said, "He's in the tent. He's not spoken for. . . Pretty soon somebae says, "Hey!" I was laying in bed--a nice three-quarter bed, springs and mattress. I said, "Come in. Who are you?" They came in and there was two chairs there and a little bench about so wide-- So they came and one says, "Say, Jesse, this girl want to be with you tonight." And the Sun Dance was going on that night. And I said, "I'll be there in a little while." And they said, "What if I just stay here--" And I said, "No, you go on home. And I'll be at your camp. I'll get her from there." But I was afraid-- the reason I didn't give no. . . was I was afraid of this other girl, that Irellia was going with--all good looking girls. All quarter-bloods. And I thought maybe that girl expect me to come over to her tent, too. So I went out and told John-- he always took me for brother-in-law-- I said, "If anybody comes to my tipi, just tell 'em I've gone out." I didn't tell him where I was going. All right. There was three Comanche boys used to always come and stay at my tent at night. We'd sing, you know, and tell stories. One of 'em would lay on that davenport there, that little bench, a bed about three foot wide. They'd always tie those ponies to-- (?) And we'd all go look on. See what was going on. So they went on. So I had false hair. I had my hair, false hair, you know. I wanted to disguise myself from the other girl. Then I had real thin grey pants--summer pants, and real thinkkind of bluish-black pants. I thought, "I'll put those pants on." And then I had this red and blue blanket put on. So I fix this hair and put on my earrings. There's a lot of Kiowas and Comanches look just like that, you know. So nobody wouldn't identify me, you know. So I went to these two girls' tent that had came over to see me. I stopped at the wagon and one of them came out and put <sup>Jesse</sup> ~~glass~~ on the wagon. They was washing dishes out there and open fire and cooking with their own skillets--so so she said, "She be ready in about ten minutes." So came back and I says, "Listen, you better wear two shawls. Wear light one and one dark one." She said, "What for?" She look at me. I said, "I'm wearing my dark pants outside and my light grey pants under, in case that other girl--she gonna kinda suspicion I'm the man. That way we'll duck around there and I'll change the blue side to the black side and I could