

shipped from Los Angeles. My two radios, and my television and my bedding, and my blankets, and some clothes. And I'll get 'em at the Mistletoe tomorrow." I said, "I'll take you down there and help you get 'em out." She said, "I'm stopping at the Huckins Hotel in Oklahoma City. I have a third-floor room there." I said, "All right. I'll come down there tomorrow, early." But she said, "But if I live in Geary--will you always live in Geary?" I said, "I like Geary. I'll probably always live there." She said, "All right." So next day--two days after that--I went to Oklahoma City and went to the hotel at the desk and got her room number and called her up and said, "I'm here." "Come on up." I went up. She just had lunch and had gone back up in her room. We got to talking. I said, "I'm much older than you are. I'm eighteen years older than you are. I'll just adopt you as my daughter."

"No," she said. "You know what I'm going to ask you to do?" she said. I said, "No."

"Just get us a pup tent and a can opener!" About that time our attorney called up --Payne. I guess he had been up this way and he heard I went on to the City to the Huckins Hotel. He came out from Bethany. And he was told I was coming to the Huckins Hotel, so he called up and the man told him an Indian just went up there--up to 306. He didn't know I was with this girl. She he called me. "Hello," he said. "This is William Howard Payne." "Hellow" I said, "Howard, where you come from?" He said, "I followed you all sound--Geary, El Reho, the City," I said, "I was at Concho, probably, when you was at Geary." He said, "You know, we're going into Washington in a few days." I said, "I know." So next I said, "Come on up, then. Oh, I'll be down." So I told the girl--I told Sally--I said, "I'm going down to see Howard Payne." She said, "Bring him up here." I went down. I said, "Hey, Payne, I've got a girl friend up there." He said, "Who is she?" I said, "A northern Arapaho from Wyoming. A daughter of Sherman Coolidge, the late Sherman Coolidge. I want you to meet her." "Good, I want to meet her." So we called her up. I said, "We're coming up to the room." She said, "Come on up." So we got up there and walked in and I said, "My Payne, this is Sally Coolidge, a good friend of mine." "Oh," she said "I'm glad to meet him." She took his hat and said, "Sit down." "Where'd you people meet?" I said, "We met at Denver last November. She's northern Arapaho. She had a