

I guess, so far, I put it on map here and there through my efforts and my continued interest in behalf of the Cheyenne and Arapaho tribes. And I hope that the tribes will recognize that I upheld my confidence in their behalf all through these years. That's all.

(Didn't you tell me--you were telling us a little earlier, and I had read it someplace that the name of the Arapahoes--they had something to do with the color "Blue"?)

Well, in a sense, it did. And in other instances it resorts to other sources. How that name came to be used--for instance--now some boy's uncle might have been a good warrior--might have established some history--well, if his uncles or brothers didn't inherit that name, then he, they were named that.

BOYHOOD NAME

When I was appointed chief of the Arapaho Tribe at the very early age--before I was twenty, my folks want to change my name to "Grabs his Enemy". "No," I says. "Dad I like my boyhood name. My boyhood name that was Magpie, "Mysterious Magpie." He said, "All right, so, we won't use pipe on you". So, that went on for many years until all my folks died. And old uncle--

(You said they won't use the pipe on you. Was that a naming ceremony?)

Yeah, a naming ceremony. They stand behind you and they pronounce your name four times and every time they make the announcement, they make a howl and they put that pipe cross ways like that, you know, four times, and that's the pipe ceremony.

(And in the pipe ceremony, they name you?)

Yeah, but anyway, that was the method in those days. But here of these years, my son-in-law there--sittin there--know an old uncle of mine in colony--his name was Swift Wolf or Fast Wolf. They used to call him Crooked Belly. Well, he's kinda comical old man, an Indian Doctor by the way. So when he got pretty old, I told him I was going to inherit his name which I did. So, now my name is "Fast Wolf or Swift Wolf. So, I married my half breed Arapaho wife. She got curious and she said, "Jesse, just what is your Indian name?" She told me