

and they said the Chief is goin' to provide the dinner that day--that's 'bout 9 O'clock in the morning--and that's just about mile and half from my home. So, I saddled up my horse and I heard that Chief Left Hand's son--Circle Left Hand was his name, didn't have anything to eat, much less for their own use. And my folks had killed beef the day before. My father killed a beef every month--every month year around. We had lot of hay there--short prairie hay. We have 160 acres good bottom unjoint hay. We put it in 30 or 40 stacks and people come buy hay. They'd bale it and then haul it away. Well, it was one of those times that my father sold one or two stacks--about three tons I guess. And he got money and he bought beef--local beef--nice young heifer, and they killed beef the day before. So, I went back by and my mother was Circle Left Hand's mother--they were cousins and so, I went up home, and I said "Mother I heard Chiefs going to give dinner." I said, "Circle ain't got no food." She says, "You hitch up the team." Says, "I'll furnish for my son's"--she always calls--you know we have no word for cousin and nephew and like that--says, "I'm going to provide for Circle's dinner." So, I brought the team and hooked them up there and my mother put on a lot of meat and this and that--flour and everything. So, her and my father drove down there. Some of that food is already cooked. So she went right over to Left Hand's camp. Says, "Son, I've come over to provide your share of the dinner." Says, "I'm going to cook at your mother's camp. And you tell your wife, come over and help us bring that food to center. So, don't take any water in center. So, don't take any water over there." That's how it happened that's how it happened that day. See my mother provided for Circle's shortage.

(If he hadn't had that, he would have taken the water?)

Taken water. Yeah.

(It was the most valuable thing he could take?)

Yeah, And he would still have his honor. It was highly honor. 'Course that's Arapaho system. Have you ever met this old man, Apache Ben?