

beads, and all the Cheyenne-Arapaho workers goes there for trades, you know. But we Cheyennes and Arapahoes are fortunate. Part of our tribe lives in Montana--the Cheyennes, and part of the Arapahoes live in Wyoming. And of course all that is deer country, and antelope. We get all our hides from there. That's the reason you see so many Cheyennes and Arapahoes, the girls wearing buckskin dresses, you know.

(Do the Oklahoma Arapahoes and Cheyennes get tanned hides from there?)

Either way--we get them tanned or we tan them down here.

(Are there any Arapaho women today that tan hides?)

Yeah. My niece out here eight miles tans hides. She makes these beautiful buckskin dresses--Edna Pedro. And we got a lot of friends from Taos, New Mexico--they're Pueblos. And they have our style of dress. They don't have that band around their head and they don't do no turquoise work. They have our style--Cheyenne-Arapaho-Kiowa-Comanche style--wear long hair and they wear a blanket and they wear moccasins--just like us. They copied from us. They're our friends. We get our tipi poles from them. And the men does the tanning--they do fine tanning. Yeah. They make good buckskin--white. I'm going to get their leggings made--they're going to send me about three or four hides. And I'm going to have buckskin leggings. I used to have a buckskin suit. But my cousin, when he went to Washington, he borrowed that. They had to pay their own expenses up there and he wrote back and said, "We're broke up here." So my brother and I sent him about forty dollars. Of course an older brother--you have to comply with an older brother's advice. He was older than we are and we called him "brother". We have no word for "cousin." So I guess he hocked my suit for sixty-eight dollars. He was supposed to pay back seventy-five dollars if he redeemed it. And he had worn my war bonnet. Well, they were still broke. One man couldn't get his money from Darlington and they all had to pitch in and help him every week--the delegation. So they stayed broke so he sold my war bonnet. And he came back and said, "Brother, I've done an awful thing. We were eating dinner. And we didn't say nothing. He said, "I hocked that suit for