

Got quite a ways and then Utes took after him. Shot him and kill him. Now at that time--I think that's when my great-great-great-grandfather was killed.

(Was his name Rowledge?)

No. That's a nickname as I said. But I think his name was--what my father took was White Plume. You know, soft feather on the head? That's what that name implies.

(When did you say this nickname got put down?)

He was a northern Indian. My father was a part Blackfoot-Gros Ventre from Montana. He's an orphan. He had a sister. And three cousins. One of the cousins married a Frenchman by the name of Poisal. And this married woman took her two sisters--they were my father's aunts--they took my father and brought him to Arapaho country in the Black Hills country of South Dakota. And his sister and them was married to Arapaho, and then when he grew up, he started out his early life as a warrior. Well, during those days when the Indian was scouting around, the Indians came back and reported. And the scout said, "There's a big camp along the Missouri River. We don't know what tribe they are." So the chiefs got together. Anyway, two of his brother-in-laws--his brother-in-law had a brother--and his brother-in-law told his brother, he said, "Let's take our brother-in-law along with us so he can see the country." So they took my father along with them. And they went three or four days towards the Missouri River. Waited around the hills there. They kept moving up closer to the camp, three or four miles. Pretty soon they got out in the pines and saw two or three young men out looking for their ponies. And one of them got out and motioned for them to come in. They looked at them. They didn't know whether they were friendly tribes or enemies. Anyway that boy came to them. He says, "We're Arapahoes." In the old sign language the sign for Arapaho is this way, three times (tapping the left breast with fingers three times). Why? Because the Arapahoes had three tattoos--round circles about that big around. They tattoo, you know. They