

me--near as I can guess I was born April 7, 1884. According to the Spring vegetation--coming out of the leaves and all that. That always comes just about April 7th. So we started my birthday then. But a positive record was made by these half-breed ~~Arapahoes~~ that lived around Piedmont and Yukon. They said I was born April 7, which was pretty close to the time that we established. So that's when I take my birthday--April 7th.

(Interruption. Interview continues on subjects begun on Side A)

(O.K. I'd like to go back and ask you a couple of questions I missed a while ago. We were talking about this lady who used to go in and pray-- ^{hicei} -- and you said that I believe you said that she learned from her sister's husband-- Her brother-in-law. She eventually married, but she never had no children.

(And his name was Man Above?)

Her brother-in-law was Man-Above.

(And he was a priest?)

Yeah. She eventually married a man by the name of Painted Wolf. If they had a child, it might have died as an infant, but I don't know of her raising a child.

(Then another man that you mentioned a while ago was Many Elks. That's in that story, isn't it?)

Yeah. Yeah.

STORY ABOUT MANY-ELKS & THE FIRST RED AND BLUE BLANKET

(I wonder if you'd mind telling me that story again.)

Well, one of the scouting journeys of the warriors had planned to go to the northern Utes of Utah, to get their ponies. And there was quite a bunch of them. So part of them, when they got to the divide--northwest of Denver--a portion of them wanted to go to the southern Utes where they had good horses that had come from Mexico. So his brother was one of them that was going south. And naturally he asked his brother to come along with him. He said, "No, I want to go where my comrades--these young boys--are going--to the northern Utes."

Location of the the first trip. He was a boy that must have been about fifteen or sixteen. So he decided he wouldn't go with his brother to the south--