

eat and this old retired chief would see the man that he was over at one time that became a good warrior. And this young warrior--you know how they are--would say something to them, and then that's when these stories start. I know my father had a younger opponent. His name was White Owl. He become famous. He signed the 1851 Treaty. He went by three names. "White Owl" or "Storm" is the same meaning. We consider snow a white owl, because it's white and blows at night. So that name--one name--means "White Owl" and "Storm." And "Blizzard" also comes from the same name. So this White Owl that went by the same name--"White Owl"--in the Office at Concho had all three of his father's names, the same way. He took his father's name--"White Owl, "Storm, or "Blizzard." In those treaties he (the father) went by those names--White Owl, or Blizzard, or Storm. Well, he jumped my father, I think about what he did. "Well," he said, "I know one thing," my father said to him, "You got me bested in one thing." White Owl said, "What is it?" "Well," he said, "I got three animals that are named after you. One is a scabby dog. One is an old horse--I call him "White Owl," and I call that old mangy dog "Storm." And the third one that I'm going to name is an old mule. That's the way I think of you," my father told him. Just old things, just to keep him down, you know. "Well," he told my father, "I know you got a big name. When we were in Colorado your half-sister was married to a Mexican at Trinidad. And your brother-in-law was making this hay cutting at that time for stock. And he come after his two other brother-in-laws. So later on when those warriors didn't come back to the tribe you went out there and you got to that house and your brother-in-law