

"Well, he's my oldest cousin. He wants them. That's Arapaho rule that if someone wants something you should give it--except your wife--" So I gave it to him! I don't know what he done with it.

(Are there any Arapahoes today that do that kind of silver work?)

My cousin, but she's had--you know, I told you about how last week her daughter was brought from the state of Washington--she's a silversmith. Her uncle trained her. Oh, she does beautiful work, but I don't know if she'll ever do it now or not. All her girls in buckskin dresses got them silver discs belt, and those streamers (draggers). That's a strict Arapaho style. You've seen those girls wearing those streamers down on the side with a crescent at the end? That's pure Arapaho. Cheyennes and Kiowas all imitate that.

(If your cousin ever feels like--)

She's got the tools. She lives in Watonga.

(Well, when you were working for Mr. Sullivan back then, did he sell German silver, too?)

Rolls, of silver, yeah. Rolls of silver. Then this Mohonk store--it used to be at Colony--they started to take over. But oh, the patterns of the Arapahoes and Cheyennes, you know--designs--and this silverwork. They started buying this silver so Sullivan quit handling it. There's different thicknesses. Real thin for light work, and medium thickness for belts and bridles, and heavy ones for rings and bracelets. They had them all stamped. Some of them still wears them yet.

(Where did Mr. Sullivan get his metal?)

We got our stock--beads and silver and these (unintelligible word) necklace beads from an import store at 33 Howard Street in New York.

(Do you remember the name of it?)

Yeah--what is it? (Pause to think) I know it was a man and his son--oh,