

(Who's got that?)

Up at Canton. Some of the descendants of Little Raven.

(Do you know **their** names?)

No. I don't. I heard there was one pouch that belonged to Little Raven. I don't talk much about that sacred part--the ceremonies--of the Arapaho. Don't keep track much of it.

(One thing that I didn't understand was these trick stones that rattle. I'm not quite sure what you're talking about.)

Rattle?

(The stones that rattle.)

Yeah. You mean the gourd?

(Well, maybe I just didn't **understand** you. You were talking about--they give birth every twenty-five years. And then they come open--)

Oh yeah. Well, these stones are so blessed. The way I sensed that was--see, I can't speak about those sacred ceremonials unless I participate in them. But my uncle, Little Raven, he and I were in Washington and the rest of the delegation came home. But we stayed for the Pension Bill hearing. He was an Indian scout at Fort Reno and he wanted to stay. So I kept him there with me. So he wired for his money and got fifty dollars more. We had our transportation, round trip, but for our hotel and room. And he wired for fifty dollars from Concho and he got it the next day--same day. We stayed for the hearing. So he had one of them pouches. So the day we started was the 26th of March, I believe--after the hearing--two days after the hearing. He said, "Nephew, I'm going to tell you something." We was going to the train then. I said, "All right. Let's wait till we get to the train station." So we got off and went in. Found out what time it was going to leave--on the southern route. "Now what was you going to tell me about that stones?" I said. He said,