

(Four directions are hills, ridges?)

If you see any visitors coming over--whatever direction they come from--try to be among the first to feed 'em, to give 'em presents, take care of them visitors, try to invite 'em to your camp, and eat their meals and give 'em some article of clothing so they may then take back home to their people, and among your local Indians, them locally, always watch your people. If any man comes to your tipi with toe sticking out, take his shoes off and moccasins and say, "Here mine. Put these on." Or, if eating a meal, the last one to eat meal, a man comes to your tent, don't ask 'em, "My friend have you eaten?" Just get up and say, "There's your dish." Feed 'em, give 'em his food. And if he ain't got no place to sleep, it be stormy blizzard or any kind of weather, if man comes in and say, "My friend, I ain't got no plaxe;" just get our of your bed and tell man, "My friend this is your bed." If you overtake him on the road walking, just get off your horse and say, "My friend this your horse." If they need any or admire some of your clothing, like your hair skins, your shirt, your moccasins, your saddle, your horse, give it to 'em. Except one thing--fellow might want to ask me--say "Well, except my wife--she wash for me, she cook for me, she keep me company, so I want to keep her. That's Arapaho. Those are our systems that qualify you to be chief, according to Arapaho and Cheyenné. (I think it is a wonderful trait. I think a lot is still carried on now in a different way, isn't it?)

Oh, yes. Well, if you look at 25th chapter of St. Matthew where Christ says, "Inasmuch as ye have done the least to these my brethern, you fed, we have no clothes, and fed when no food, you visited when we in penitentiary, you took care when we sick." So all this is--

(End of Side I.)