

sixty-eight dollars. I may get it back..." My brother said, "No, just let it go--we don't wear it anyhow." And then he said, "I hocked that war bonnet for fifty dollars." And I said, "That was all right. I don't wear it anyhow." Those things are among the Arapaho ways, you know. You have to comply with them.

(Did you feel bad because of that?)

JESS GIVES OTTER FUR HAIR WRAPS TO APACHE BEN

No, no. The Arapahoes have some very strict rules we have to comply with. You know of Apache Ben down here? He was a good friend of mine. He talked fluent Arapaho. I used to wear long hair during the St. Louis World's Fair when I was a young man. I was selected as a type of Arapaho boy that was typical in features. I let my hair grow although I worked in a bank here. I was about eighteen years old. So my folks fixed me up otter skins and an otter cap and my buckskin suit. And I kept them. I went off to school. Went to Kansas and Columbia University and Chicago and I kept all those things. And then I let somebody wear them at Medicine Lodge, I think--1932. That cap and that otter fur. And someone told him I had those things. So he came over one day--somewhere about 1943 or 1944. And he had a lot of meat--pies, cakes, bread. He used to drive that big old Cadillac--come to my house. "My friend," he said, "I brought you some things. We're going to eat dinner." So my sister-in-law was there and she cooked. We talked. Then after a while he said, "My friend, I heard you got them otter hair ties." "Yeah." "And you got that cap." "Yeah." I took them out and showed them to his wife. "Pretty beadwork." One of our cousins--a Comanche--Mary Poafpybitty's brother, made that beadwork. He said, "They're good, my friend. They're good ones." Well, whenever anybody likes your clothes, the Arapaho way is this, if you like my moccasins, my hat, my horse, my saddle, my blanket, or any part of my clothes, I should give it to you--except one thing--my wife. She still cooks and washes for me and is my companion. I can't give you her. That's the Arapaho way. So when Apache Ben like my otter furs and that cap, I just give it to him. So we eat dinner. So they got ready to leave and he