

that's what they call Medicine Lodge. And when these Cheyennes-- when these Kiowas--well, the Arapahoes got their rations. They wouldn't accept their gift. They wouldn't sign the peace treaty. And their rations were set aside, and they went and shook hands with the President and they were given rations. And they learned to accept, without refusing. And when it come to rice, they thought they were worms. Because when they spilled rice, the rice moved. And they took them to be a maggot. That's what we call rice--"maggot." We call them "maggot." Then when it come to bacon, they thought it was elephant hide. So they just shoved it aside. So they took the flour and coffee and sugar and what-now--they took all that. Then when it come to Cheyennes, they went up there and signed, and when they were taken to the rations to be given to them, instead of accepting it, they just run off and jump on his pony and he took off. Then, when he fell, well, he landed on where there was rocks or logs or something like that and skinned himself all up. Next few days they seen this guy. They went over there and see if he got hurt. Well, he had a bunch of sores. So they called him "Scab." That's where that come from. Just give them a nickname, but it stuck!

(So they apply that term to the whole tribe, now?)

Yeah, they applied it and it's still that way. It was applied that way at the early days and that's the way it stands today. That's the way it stands.

(You don't know the name of that guy that fell?)

Well, no, I don't. But that's the way my dad told me that, and my mother told me that. And my grandfather and my grandmother, they told me that. They were there when they accepted the commodities, and they were there. Of course, my mother, she was just a little girl when she was brought up there to be counted. To be counted as Arapahoes. They just line up a bunch of people. "What tribe are you?" "Arapaho." "Get on this side." "What tribe are you?" "Cheyenne." "What tribe are you?" "Kiowa." "Get on that side." Well, they line up the whole bunch of people where they could just issue their rations. And that's the way it went. That's what my mother used to tell us. And my grandma used to tell us that.