can't support her." He said, "Well, I'm going over and get one of my sister-in-laws. I still hunt." So this Gros Ventre Left Hand--we call him by the sign language "gros ventre"--"lump stomach." That's what the synonyms is. So, anyway, he got this Curly Hair. Lived with her. Took care of the old man's (Little Raven's) ponies and cut wood for him and went out and got deer practically every day and he invite the old man to come and eat breakfast with him. So one morning he invite the old man, Little Raven, there at Cantonment, to come and eat breakfast with him. He had meat cooked over the fire, you know, and this Little Raven told him, "Son-in-law, you please me. You make my heart feel good. You get me wood. Take care of my ponies. Get lots of meat. I thank you for it and I'm going to tell you something." That's what I told you about. He said, "It's written, I don't know how many years it's been ... it says this -- if we don't look out, there's another species of people coming here that are light. They got blue eyes--gray eyes. They got brown hair, and all those things." I only tell them to male anthropologists. that part of it-- He said, "If we don't look out they're going to take all of our land, our lakes, our timber, our minerals. That's the way it happened. You see this fort over here at Cantonment?" He said, "Soldiers are now taking charge of us. That's already happened. If we don't look out, they're going to take all our land, ... and rights, territory, country." He said, "That's already happened." He said he read that in that old hieroglyphics, written there for many, many years. I don't know what kind of a hide it was on, but they buried Little Raven with that. My brother buried him and they fold that hide over... wrapped him up and buried him with it. They done--in his grave there was just nothing but bones -- all that stuff was gone ... (referring to reburial of Little Raven in recent years at Ft. Sill)

(Did you ever hear of any other of those hides that some other Arapahoes might have had?)

No. No.

(Did you ever see that one, Jess?)

Never seen it -- he died when I was five years old. I saw the old .