

the Pipe--the Pipe bundle--whether it's four miles, five miles, or six--they have to walk. He walks behind her with that tripod (stand). Every time that Pipe's going to be taken off her back they put that tripod up and she backs in there and they hook that pipe. And that tipi where the Pipe's going to be kept during the Sun Dance has to have a fire blazing--coals, all the time. They fumigate that all the time. And when they break camp, they pack that--never beyond a trot, if it is on a horse. She packs it on a horse sometimes--in the roaming days, you know--when they're roaming around. They just travel slow with that Pipe on her back and the tripod--When they unload that Pipe they have to put that tripod up. But they got that whole thing complete up there in Wyoming today.

(How do they bring it down here when they come?)

They never bring it down--never. Not supposed to cross the Arkansas River, Platte River, Republican River and--all those rivers south--Canadian River, etc.

(Is there any reason why they're not supposed to cross those rivers?)

Well, unless the whole camp--the whole tribe moves. In 1862 the whole Arapaho tribe moved to the Arkansas. When they had that Sun Dance--1862. The whole camp, and they moved--of course they gradually moved it, you know.

STORY OF ARAPAHO WOMAN CAPTURED BY UTES AND WHO LATER ESCAPED AND REJOINED HER TRIBE

That was done because one Arapahoe woman who's got descendants living here was captured by the Utes. And for three years she was a captive of the Ute tribe. She was tied to a woman every time they went to bed. This old woman was her custodian. And she'd sit up at night and keep the fire going, this woman. And one night this woman told her, "Tonight I'm going to pity you. ...I've been making a lot of moccasin soles, and moccasin tops. I've been sharpening awls. I've been fixing a lot of these sinews for repair work. Tonight I'm going to sharpen my knife. I've already fixed your lunch." Pemmican, you know, soft meat with fruits in it. "I'm going to wake you up. I'm going to untie you from me. There's my saddle, my bridle. You know my