

(Are these sacred Arrows the same ones that are preserved from generation to generation, or do they ever make new ones?)

No, they can't make new ones. There were four of them given to them. And the Cheyennes got into a fight with the Pawnees years and years ago. And this man--one of the men--suggested that they carry these Arrows into the battlefield, wherever they were fighting. Carry them to the battle. He said, "We'll win with those Arrows." I think he had a dream back there somewhere. And he wanted his dream to come true--to see if his dream was going to work out. And he must have worked this Arrow Keeper. So they took these Arrows over there when they were fighting the Pawnees, the Pawnees whipped the Cheyennes. And they must have held these Arrows up some way and the Pawnees came and just stripped the whole Arrow bag from the Cheyennes. See, there were foolish people back there just like there still are today. See, some foolish people is going to listen to a foolish man with his foolish suggestions. I guess it must have been that way way back there. See, if it had been somebody else, he would have said, "No, they're too sacred. We can't be fighting with them. Let's just leave them where they are." Well, this man said, "Well, all right, take them." So they took them and they lost them. And then when these Pawnees found out what they were, they gave two of them back to the Cheyennes and they kept two, which they still use in their ceremonial doings. I went in one of their ceremonial dances. They had what looked like these Navajo hogans. We went in there--my husband's cousin's wife, she was part Spanish and French. And she's a real light-complected lady with dark hair. A real nice looking woman. She was one of the prettiest Cheyenne girls we ever had. And she was married to my husband's cousin. She took me over