

in Indian religion. And that's how come he's so willing to get the honor of keeping them. But, see, nobody wants to keep them. I know my husband wouldn't keep them. They have a tipi. Every morning you have to go out there and fix the tipi. And he goes in there to pray. And he feeds--maybe he puts food down there. And he goes through lots. Maybe at this time he's praying hard for the soldiers in Vietnam. That's what it is. And the woman (Arrow Keeper's wife) goes out there and she'll stay in the tipi and do everything. Maybe she prays in there, too. And nobody's got that kind of patience to do that. And you got to stay home with them all the time. You got to watch them.

(What would happen if you didn't take care of them like that?)

I don't know. Maybe it might bring you bad luck if you ignore them.

(Has anybody ever kept them in a house that you know of?)

No, not that I know of. My father was elected to keep them one time. And he just let them talk. He didn't want to answer yet. But everybody thought he was going to accept and keep them. Not everybody can keep them. It had to be a certain good man. Just a certain man that lives up to the Cheyenne tradition. That never did steal, drink, hurt nobody, or lie, or if he has a big mouth and just talks and talks and talks, no. He'll never be (it). He's got to be just the perfect man. They say the owner of these Arrows, you will imitate them. Imitate the man that has them. If he's a drunkard, you're going to be a drunkard too. If his wife is a beer-drinking woman, you're going to be a beer-drinking woman. If she goes with other men and two-times her husband, you're going to be that kind of woman. If she's a good woman--if she sits down and beads and tans hides and does what a housewife is required to do,