Finally he said, "What's your name?" This man says, to this Arapaho, "What's your name?" "Well," he says, "My tribe calls me Red Man." "Well," he said, "That's my name. That's my name. Red Man's my name, that's what my tribe calls me. My grandfather named me." And they shook hands. Then he says, "Some words you say are—I pretty near know them." Well, then he said, "Well, when this thing's over we're gonna move in with you folks." So since then they've been together. The last report I got from some of the older fellows up about three years ago, or four years ago—the Cheyennes and Arapahoes had kinda got back together for two hundred and sixty—eight years. They been together. And we're still with them. So then we move on to the Black Hills country on account of the game—elk, deer, antelope, bear, moose. SHOSHONE—ARAPAHO RELATIONS:

Then we worked out way on up toward Wyoming and that way and found a enemy tribe there—the Shoshones. Boy, they had—they're still our traditional enemy, but they are on the same reservation in Wyoming. They're intermarried now, but the Shoshones always stayed around close to the fort for protection, you know, from our tribes' attacks. The northern Arapahoes say that we ran 'em all up in the mountains. That's where the Shoshones are—in the mountains, valleys. But the Ara; ahoes got the plains. The plains country. In other words, they crowd 'em off their own country. And we want that case, so the Shoshones lives up in the mountains. They came down. They live on the same agency—Fort Washakie, Wyoming. That's the present status now.

JESS' SECOND WIFE (A NORTHERN ARAPAHO): HER FAMILY HISTORY:

Fremont County, up around Lander, west of Casper. Northwest of Cheyenne. I got lot of property up there. I was married to a northern Arapaho—half-breed. Her mother was a white woman and her father was full-blood, preacher. Episcopalian preacher. His name was Coolidge. He was raised by army officers. Captured when he was a kid and raised by Col. Coolidge and educated as a minister. He founded a church among the Arapahoes, and that Church is still there. That was my wife's father —a full-blood Arapaho. Captured and raised by white soldiers. He and his little brother were both