

He went first to combat with an enemy. And then he named his daughter where he had killed a man at night, Night Killer. Such names as that. Well, those brings up points, you know, where maybe some man had a similar experience, so they express themselves the way they experienced it and they compare it with this other one, and the others judge. My mother's name was One-Goes-Through. That's my grandfather's experience. He went through that enemy first, so he named my mother that. And he named her oldest sister Killing-Ahead. He was the first killer of an enemy, so he named my mother that. And he named her oldest sister Killing-Ahead. He was the first killer of an enemy. And then he named another one Has-Already-Killed, or something like that. I never did try to run down that interpretation. And then he named his son, the next younger to my mother, Strikes-His-Enemy-With-Live-Coals. You know, coals in the firepit. I guess my grandfather jumped in the enemy's tent and he grabbed that stick and before that man got up to reach for his arms my grandfather grabbed that stick. See, at night when they go to bed all that wood be burning in the firepit in the tipi, and you always pull it back, and it stays lit for quite a while, you know. The coals stays alive quite a while. And when he got in there this man's wife hollered and told him it was the enemy. So this man tried to sit up and reach for whatever firearms he had or weapons, and my grandpa grabbed that stick and hit him on the head and of course the fire got on the bed, and this woman jumped up and my grandfather run out. And he named my uncle that. There's twenty-three of my aunts and uncles in the family that are named by his war deeds. That's