

out of any kind of wood--like elm, cottonwood, willow, or anything like that.

(How do you call chinaberry?)

baeθ^{ᶜᶜ}x^{ᶜᶜ}. That's the wood itself. They're usually made into tipi pegs, for the tipis. They're hard and you season them. Cut them in the winter time and you heat them and the points (pointed ends) never split.

(Does that have any other meaning?)

That's just "hard wood." "Hard wood brush."

TRUE STORIES; WAR STORIES

(Changing the subject and going back to what we were talking about originally--these "true stories"--the haeθit^{ᶜᶜ}--are there any others that you could remember that you could tell me right now?)

Well, I know several--Arapaho stories of different occasions. Some I never knew. They already discontinued the use of those ways--like their ceremonials that I don't like to talk too much about. But I hear stories of it through my folks. But there's others that are true stories and I've heard and I've experienced myself. They're not lodge (society) stories and have no connection with ceremonials. Stories like these travois. I know I've ridden in several of them. They drag tipi poles, strapped to the pony, and they even had little willow baskets that laid--were set in there or fastened on there so little babies could sleep in there, to save the mother from carrying the baby on the saddle or on her back, during riding time. They put that baby there with its grandma. She'd ride another pony and that baby be sleeping in there. Kind of nice, rocking, swinging, you know.