

stole a bunch of ponies. It was somewhere toward the south of the river (the North Canadian)--east of Geary. And when the Indians found out, they took after them. And they circled around them. A whole bunch of them waylaid for them and when they started to cross this river they came up with their guns and they made all those cowboys hold up their hands. They took their guns away from them, and they got their ponies all back. They got quite a ways and then they let them go. I heard that story. But they say he was an honest man--a trader and trail blazer. That's the only story I ever heard.

(Did the Arapahoes have a name for him?)

My dad used to call him "Half-Breed." Half-breed Cherokee. I don't know what that word is now. I think it's sá nə́ cii --I think that's the name we give the Cherokees. They call him "Half-Spider," or "Half-White-Man." kʰhʷ nihi'wθw -- kʰhʷ means "half." Nihi'wθw means "spider" or "white man."

TORNADOES AND STORY ABOUT A TREE WITH SEVEN MAIN BRANCHES

(Do you ever remember if there were storms coming along up through here?)

Well, in 1895--I wish I could show you but there's no road to that place--there was a tree down here about that big. One root. But from the ground up there were seven big limbs, branches, about that big. Red elm. And this anthropologist, James Mooney, a Quaker anthropologist from Washington--came out. And he knew all these chiefs. So one day he came out from Darlington, I heard. I was there at the dinner but I don't know where he came from. Anyhow Left Hand and my father and White Antelope and Black Coyote and White Buffalo, they all came here. And