

they describe it, it's something like an olive leaf. And a duck bill. They're all petrified. Kind of like this form, slimy-like, thick, and won't break. And the ear of corn is petrified to stone. But they're all in the same pouch--with that Pipe.

LODGE MEMBERSHIP INCOMPATIBLE WITH MODERN LIFE

(Well, you know, you were saying you didn't ever participate in those ceremonies. Who would participate?)

Any young man--any Arapaho--could participate in those lodges. But me, on account of my position as tribal leader, and chief, I have to respect my elders. And there might be some business problem that come up that I may have to inadvertently conflict with them. That's against the strict law--against the Arapaho (custom). Also for that reason I wouldn't participate in it. My uncle was one of the heads of the several lodges. Recognized. And if he had lived, I would have participated, because I would have had his training. But since he died back in 1920 I just thought, well, I'm not going to participate because of my tribal leadership. So I just studied the Arapaho system of life.

(Could you give me an example of how you might have that conflict between your duties as chief and belonging to this lodge?)

Well, you always have to confer with what we call "grandfather", or elder. And there might be of his own views that would conflict with my positive--you know--in the business life, and white man's life--that I would stand pat on, and that he would be in opposition to it. And naturally I would have to conflict with him. And that's against the law. Against the Indian--

(You mean your own grandfather?)

My own relative. Even my own father, and my own brother--as long as they were my elders--older than I was, and had trained before I did. In fact, I should