

INTRODUCTION OF INFORMANT:

(This is Boyce Timmons and this is our first tape on recording some Indian history by Indians and we're fortunate this afternoon to have a man from the Cheyenne Tribe. And I'm going to let him introduce himself and tell you a little bit about himself and maybe he can tell us some stories about his folks and his early days in Oklahoma. All right now, you just go ahead.)  
Go ahead?

(Yeah.)

My name is Ralph Goodman. I was born in 1894. Up in age 73--official enrollment. In the Cheyenne tradition was appointed chief in 1938. My father and mother, both were Cheyenne.

(Your mother's name?)

My mother's name was "Little Woman," and my father's name was "Good Man." Every since I was a boy enough to realize where I was, my home was in a tipi. I realized then, as a boy, that I didn't live in a house like we have at present time, modern time. I didn't have the advantages like some of our children having today. Our only light in the tipi was from the fire burning. We didn't have no lamps or electricity at that time. We didn't have no nurses and I didn't realize any doctors at that time.

LIFE CONDITIONS AS A BOY

I was brought up in a way--out in the open. Had plenty space to roam around. Maybe we'd go hunting. We didn't--we wasn't afraid of any tornadoes. When a rain come, we welcome the rain. Even though it was a down-pour, we'd run out and run races. During the winter time we didn't have no shoes. Only then we have to wear moccasins. And that kind of life when I first realized it, I was alive as a boy. My people were living in a tipi. Our only shelter from the tipi, then built a spaces for the wind to otherwise to prevent