(What kind of a whistle was it?)
A little flat--there used to be some candy we used to buy and there were little rubber whistles in there. Boy, I look around. I see if my grandma was coming. I didn't care whether I was hurt or not!
(Why--didn't she want you on the mules?)
She used to not want me to ride the mules. They might kick. That was Pumpkin, my grandmother.
(How old were you when you first started to ride?)
I was about 10 years old I guess. I used to be afraid of them, but my brother, he used to say, "Ride with me," and I used to ride behind him and I just hold on--Sometimes I used to throw him off!
(Did you ride bareback or did you have a saddle?)
Bareback. No saddle.
(Did you have an Indian name when you were a little girl?)
hiwówxù -- "Elk Woman." Yeah, that's still my name. I don't know who gave it to me--maybe my grandfather.
(Does anybody ever call you by that name?)
Yeah. They always call me by that name. Even Cheyennes always call me that "Elk Woman" in Cheyenne.
(Who gives names to little kids?)
Oh, different ones. Grandparents. Sometimes they name them after their grandparents or their uncles or their aunts.
(Do they have to give away or have anything special when they're going to give them an Indian name?)
No. No. Just when these boys that goes to war--when they are going to change their names, they always give away. But they just name them.
(Some conversation not transcribed)
(In early days did people just have to make up their own fire wood?)
Yeah. I used to do that. I used to chop wood, yeah. I even used to make wood to sell. My husband used to rick it up. And I used to help him chop wood. We used to sell it for five dollars a rick. And we used to make money on it. Some would take three ricks, and some four ricks and some five ricks. We used to make wood over there, south, in the blackjacks. I've worked all my