

still known as that old man's town. ~~K'm xintaiyotse~~ was his name. And the other was --- (Cheyenne term, not transcribed).

That's "Old Crow." Those two old men were brought. They were good doctors at that time. To doctor his leg. And at night the way they put their patients to sleep, they'd tell stories. They'd tell them stories or something that happened way back there, that would lead this patient's mind away from his hurt, somewhere. That was another way of doctoring them. So they'd tell stories, these two old men. And this old man Goodbear--I was leaning on my mother's lap. She was sitting and I was leaning like this on her lap. And he looked at me and he says, "Granddaughter, I'm going to give you a story. You listen to me close, I'm going to give it to you." So he start telling this story to my brother that was sick. And he said, "Now granddaughter, this story is yours." I catch it right then, until my father would tell it to me over and over until I learned it. And this is the story.

(Is that an old story?)

It's an old, old story. See, this old man was very old. That was his story. Old Man Goodbear, that gave me this story.

STORYTELLING FOR ENTERTAINMENT

(Could you explain what he meant by 'giving you' the story?)

I guess that was given to him by maybe his grandmother or somebody. See, each person had so many stories that were given to him. They might be alike. But my grandmother gave me these stories to tell. Well, no matter who it is that's going to come together and tell their stories, my story might sound a little different from the next one although they'd be the same story. And see, that was his story that his grandmother gave him, and he gave that to me. Now