

young.

(She was telling you these stories in the Cheyenne language?)

Yeah, that was the only language they had.

(Would she be sitting in a chair or--?)

On the floor. On the beds. This grandmother that would often visit that told these stories, she was a real old lady. You couldn't get her to lay on a bed. She'd rather sit on the ground. And then they had open fireplace -- (Interruption) --

(You were telling me about sitting on the floor.)

They had beds on the floor. And then an open fireplace. Being an aunt to my father and uncle, she'd have fresh meat hanging above this fire. And while she was telling stories, her daughter would get down some of that meat. She'd say, "Cook some meat for my nephew." Well, her daughter would get that meat down and a piece of fat, you know, all smoked, and she'd cook it over the fire. And at the same time, she'd be cooking coffee. And she used to serve refreshments instead of my aunt and mother and uncle and father serving the refreshments. The old lady did. See, that was her love for here people. She'd get that meat down, and oh, we just enjoyed eating even if it was midnight. And she was that kind of a good old lady.

BIRDIE'S GRANDMOTHER'S STORY OF HOW CORN AND BUFFALO WERE GIVEN TO THE CHEYENNES

Well, the way she started telling it, she said it was at the foot of a big mountain somewhere in South Dakota. And she said the camp there, their traditions were always to the east. They had a big camp--kind of moon-shaped, only a little bit closer--towards the east (opening to the east). And that's the way they camped toward that mountain. And every morning they would have some kind of a