

looked just like that. It was that bright. And it was in the mountain. When they got closer to this grandmother, she already saw them. She said, "You're welcome, my grandsons, you're welcome." I think she said, "I've been singing for you." I think that's what she said. She said, "Come and sit down over here." And she said, "Come and sit down over here, Tassel." And they just looked all around, these boys. "Come on." She called this other boy that his name means some kind of a sound that these corn leaves made. You've been in a cornfield when the wind blows--you can hear all those--I don't know if you call them leaves or what. And she sat them down. So she gave them this meat that was already cut in little pieces. It was meat cooked over the fire. It had a lot of fat in it. And they both sat down. And in another dish she gave them corn. So they both started eating, because there was hardly anything to eat where they came from and they were very hungry. And after they had filled up and ate all they wanted to, she told them "Look over there." She pointed out that way. As far as they could see there was a big field of corn--a green cornfield. And beyond that somewhere, "Look," she said. "I'm going to turn this buffalo loose in the morning. She said there was a large herd of buffalo up that way. So she said, "I want you to take this food back to your people." Because she must have known that they were hungry and at the point of starvation. So she said, "These names I called you, I give them to you from today on. Your name is going to be "Tassel" and your name is going to be--" I can't call the name--I just have to describe it.

(Do you remember the Cheyenne name?)

Yes, má'aki.ná is "Tassel." That's my son's name--Edmond Burns--