

and she bought me things and I always appreciated them, and she said not once did I ever ask for anything to be bought for me. And whenever anybody went to town, why, I used to stay home with another old man by the name of Red Chairs, I don't remember his first name.

(Red Cherry?)

Redchairs, he's a Northern Cheyenne. He used to stay with us once in awhile. When everybody went to town, why, he used to stay with me, because I didn't care to go to town, and they didn't want to leave me at home by myself. He used to stay with me, and I'd play around the house. I was raised there the biggest part of my life out in the country, never did care to go to town. Once in awhile, I would go along to town, I'd stick around with my grandmother, more or less hide behind her blanket, the way she used to tell me.

I used to have braids way up until I was about eight or nine years old. And she used to tell me some of these white people would come over and play around with my braids, and they give me money, nickel or dime or anything like that. I didn't care, you know, I'd be hiding around all the time and I didn't want them to bother me. She was saying not, too long ago, and here you are being around with the white people, talking in the group with the white people. And it was quite a change from what you were when you were a little guy, hiding behind my blanket, didn't care to go to town.

(Hiding from everybody)

GRANDMOTHER'S PHILOSOPHY

Yeah, quite a change, going to these meetings with the white people, involved and talking to them. And I think it had done me good, my experience of being raised by her. "Cause after I grew up, in my teens, sixteen, seventeen years old, starting from fifteen, she was always lecturing me all the time. Of course she couldn't speak