

(What kind of stories would they tell?)

Well, these they told mostly of their migration from northeast, north just like from Wisconsin to North Dakota, Montana, South Dakota, Wyoming and all those movements--in the migration and transit. The movements, and the identity of the tribe. And the groups of the Arapaho. There's five stocks of Arapahoes in general, including the original mother stock--origin is Algonquin. All those they tell in their movements and who was doing--who done that and who caused that movement, and all that. All those stories we were trained (with). They're what they call "repository", I call it. I'm still--I was a good listener. My Dad used to tell me, "When you talk to the chiefs--" And when the chiefs talk, I'd always be in there. He always say, "This boy that sits by me, that you know listens close--he's going to be the only one man in the Arapaho tribe some day, of all the knowledge he's acquired through listening close." And thus it came about. Take our case--the chiefs talking about the claims and tribal agreements and all that. And if I didn't catch anything just to satisfy me, when I get back to our home I ask my father, "Now what did they say about that?" And he'd tell me.

(Did the men ever tell stories?)

Oh, yeah. Women and men both.

(Well, like some winter evening when you all were telling stories, would just one person tell stories for the whole evening or would sometimes more than one person?)

One person would tell a story for the night. Maybe the same person is telling the next stories for the next night. Depends on the old that was in the camp. And sometimes they'd just have maybe her sister would come--come over there and then that person would take up the stories, you know--other stories--their experiences--what happened those days--their movements--where they camped--near the place where Denver is now--Cheyenne, Atlanta (?) and towards Yellowstone where they raised tobacco toward the northeast of there. And they raised corn, and they left it, and nothing would ever bother it. Come back in the fall and