

he had nothing to do with his fathers possessions or acquisitions. So Grant Left Hand wanted to be chief but his father wouldn't let him. He was a drunkard for about ten or fifteen years, and he couldn't qualify to be a chief. So I know his father told my dad that he always asked his father to elect him chief, because his father's the main chief of the tribe. His father says, according to what he told my dad, that he wouldn't--that Chief Left Hand's authority to go ahead and appoint him--unless he's recommended by the other chiefs that has had close contact with him and knew how he was carrying on and wasn't drinking. Anyway, it was eight years before he got to be tribal chief, Grant Left Hand.

Bob: You know, some forty years ago I lived out there about two miles from Grant Left Hand's place. He lived in that little house out there on the hill. He was an excellent horseman. I've seen him ride his Indian pony at full speed from Greenfield right along beside the school bus, his long gray hair just waving in the wind. He was quite a sight to see. He was an excellent horseman.

Jess: Oh yes, he was. He had his horses trained like that. I know I rode with him from--right on--no, the next section south of here. I was coming out from (name I could not understand) and I went up on the hill there where Rex and them used to live, and he overtook me. He was riding a lean bay pony and I had a good fat horse. He wanted to lope, so I just kicked my horse and rode along with him till we got over there where Spark's lived, you know, down below here. And he wouldn't stop, and I said, "I'm not going to ride up with you." I watched him as far as I could see--to the cemetery, and he was still loping. I just stopped my horse.

Bob: He didn't use a saddle--

Jess: No, no.

Bob: Just an Indian pony--a typical Indian pony. Long gray hair, and riding that pony full speed. He'd ride along beside the school bus.

Jess: Oh, Yeah. He was that way. Well, in the early days, he told me once that he was a police. From Darlington. And lot of times they get a call. They get a notice about something, you know, you might call it "pony express", you know--