

He's my mother's about third cousin, I guess. And his kids, they take me for a cousin. We were just all mixed. Old Man Arrow--that was my grandfather's brother that was married into Cheyenne. And this Cheyenne woman, well, she was good to us. Talked Cheyenne to us and that's how come we understand little of it. But my sister, she sure used to talk good Cheyenne. But me, I just, you know, understand. I can answer some. I didn't care to learn the Cheyenne.

(Do very many Cheyennes learn to talk Arapaho?)

Oh yeah, some of them does. Few words, just like I do, I guess. Now that Glen Lumpmouth, he's a Cheyenne and Arapaho. And he talks both. He talk Arapaho and be saying Arapaho things and talking to people, and all at once he switch to Cheyenne.

(Is the Cheyenne language very much different from Arapaho?)

Not very much difference. Almost--there's some words almost alike. But they got different meanings.

MYRTLE'S CHILDHOOD AND YOUNG PEOPLE TODAY

Yeah, I tell you, it was hard, way back. I know I was raised pitiful, by old people. Half the time I was barefooted--didn't have no shoes to--and when I got to the age where I could take care of myself, why, I tried to furnish my clothes. When I went to school I was better off. But I never went to school till I was thirteen. And that was a little bit too late! And I didn't go to school very long. And over here at Cantonment, the highest grade we had was sixth grade. And then I quit when I went to the sixth grade.

(Well, that's pretty far, though, considering you were older when you started.)