

it. They wanted to know, you know. But not hardly other kids was interested in that. But I was. I used to just lay there and listen to my grandfather tell stories until I go to sleep.

(Do you remember some of the stories that he told?)

Oh, he used to tell us how they went out warpath and how they, you know, fight these Pawnees, and different tribes. And one time he said they made mistake somewhere. They thought they were Pawnees, but they were Cheyennes they were shooting at. He used to tell us that. And he said his brother, this Old Man Arrow, took him while he was young. And these Pawnees were coming and his brother told him, "Go ahead. Let your horse go." I guess his horse went right in front of him. Every arrow missed him. He didn't have a wound or anything. He just-- he had to do that four times and every time he went there, they missed him. And I think he said he was eight years old at that time. And his brother just took him over there. "You're going to be a man or you're going to get killed," I guess his brother told him. And he took him. And he said four times they missed him. So he said he wasn't scared. He wanted to be a man. Wanted to be a chief. And that's the way he got to be a chief. He said the Pawnees missed him. And then he was telling us one story. There was--I think it was Apaches or Kiowas-- they had a fight with them. He said there was a little mountain. And--I don't know--there was a woman. I guess her boy was killed one time. And when they went out, I guess she said she was going along. And when she went along and she had a dog with her. When these Pawnees got close to them, well, there was a man wounded. And I guess this old lady used to just come out and holler. And I guess there was a place where they'd hide. And they told her to go in there. And I guess she