

said she wanted to go the way her boy went. And this dog--I guess it was black, and you know they always have yellow eyebrows--and every time the enemy come, I guess this dog used to run out. Run out and just went among them and they used to go back. He said in a way this dog was driving the enemy way back. And this old lady and this dog, I guess they got out that night. They went so far. And when these men went back to that hole, she was gone and they thought she was killed. So these Pawnees, they went back. They give up. So they all went home. And here I guess there was a sand hill. They seen somebody sitting there and it was this old lady and that dog. So we come and we pick them up and we bring them home. Yeah, that's what my grandfather used to tell us. And he said that a dog is a best friend. Dogs is jour best friends, he used to say that. That's what my grandfather used to say. This dog went along and this dog notify them when there was enemy coming. Used to run out from that hole and just act like he was going to bite or something. And that way they knew that they had enemy close to them. He used to tell us that dog was our best friend. And that's the way I used to listen to my grandfather. There was lot of things I don't remember. I was a little bit too young then to remember. But I think it's good that I remember part of it.

#### ATTITUDE OF INDIAN CHILDREN TODAY TOWARDS OLD STORIES

I always try to tell my grandchildren stories, but in a way, they make fun. These bigger ones, they make fun of it. They say it couldn't be-- it couldn't happen that way. They couldn't do that--that's the way they talk. See, they got lot of this smartness they learn, you know, from others. And they don't take no interest in listening. So I just quit