

Yes. His father was Northern Cheyenne. My folks--my father's folks, they were Northern Cheyenne. But when they move them over there--he used to tell me he was about 12 years old--they move them. They come with soldiers. They used to give them rations and wagons--soldiers got rations on them--used to give them to eat. I think they all come on horseback. I don't know what they come on. But when they went back, he used to tell me, he was about 17, he didn't want to go back because he got used to it. And them Northern Cheyennes, mans, used to say, used to come into their tipi to talk to his father. "You the chief? We are your bunch. Why don't you want to go back with us?" But my father used to say, "I was the one who wanted to stay, I didn't want to go back." He used to tell me. So he just stayed behind.

(What was his name?)

Turkey Legs. My grandfather's name was Turkey Legs, then my father's name was Turkey Legs.

(Did he have a first name?)

Didn't use to have first names.

(You mean they called your grandfather Turkey Legs and your father Turkey Legs? How could you tell who you were talking about if they both had the same name?)

I don't know. My grandfather died a long time.

HER FATHER AS AN INDIAN SCOUT FOR THE ARMY:

(Did they have more than one name?)

Yeah. They had two, three names--Indian names. You know, my father joined the Indian scouts. They used to call them Indian scouts--like soldiers--there was that land. And all those young mans, they call them Indian scouts. They used to scout around. (TAPE RUNS OUT)