

and he was smart when he was nine months old I learned him how to use a little pot. He would use it. We would feed him like a little Indian boy and songs to him like my mother when I was a little girl and sing that to him. Everywhere we would go, we would have to take him. Lot of people they would ask us, "Whose baby is that?" We said, "Ours." We just act like it was our own, you know. And people would believe us and be surprised. "My, you all old peoples are so old and you all got baby." We don't say nothing, we just tell them that. A lot of people thought it was our own baby, but it wasn't. Then after awhile people learned that he was our grandson. He walked in nine months. We learned him how to walk. We would hold him up and walk him around and he start walking. And he would say 'papa and mama. He say that. He learn how to talk. He thought that I was his mama and that he was his daddy. He learned fast. He learned everything fast. When he start talking we tell him Indian. He just talk Indian to us and when we go in a crowd he be size and he be talking Indian and all the people "Listen to that little boy, he sure talking Indian." He just ran it off like old person. He would talk like Indian, and talk everywhere like Indian. When he was a baby, he would wet the bed and we call him stinky S"oh, you stinky." We used to call him that. And that sashe powder it smells so sweet, you know, when you buy it in town, wear it in a little bag sometimes and people give it to you, and when he wet the bed we say "oh, you sure smell like sash;e. You smell good like sashe powder." We tell him that and then we call him Sachet. His Indian name is Sachet. Now we just cut it to Shay. Everybody knows him as Shay. But his real name is Jerry Sawbitty. Then we had him in a little cradle...we made a little cradle and laced him up. Oh, he likes that. His arm tied up