

if he hadn't given it to me, I wouldn't know.

(When a person gives you a story like that do you have to do anything for them?)

No.

(Do the Cheyennes have any rules about telling stories?)

Yes. Whoever wants to hear you tell a story, they must serve refreshments to you. And we'd have supper about six o'clock, and then at night while we're sitting around about eight-thirty or nine, well, they were telling stories and my mother would have something ready. Some kind of a fruit gravy or fruit pudding. Indians don't say "pudding," like plum pudding or something like that. They say "gravy"--"plum gravy." And see, my mother had some kind of wild fruit gravy for these old men to eat before they go to sleep. And coffee.

(Would this be at your mother's house?)

It was in my mother's house. No--they were still camping. It was kind of a box house. It was on the side of this sunflower windbreak and then inside was a tent. And then on the outside was this half--I don't know what they call them--but it has canvas top and lumber on the outside. That was when my brother was outside in the tent.

(This person that's serving the refreshments--would the storytelling be taking place at her house?)

Yes, it could be in this woman's house. But I'd want to go hear stories there and I'd take food over there. It don't necessarily have to be her because it's her house. It's her friends. Maybe I'd take cake and another one bring Koolaid, and maybe she'd have this Indian pudding, or maybe somebody takes sandwiches, and then