

he'll be telling it. You've got to let him know you're still awake and listening and interested. "Hih." And you must never talk while he's telling a story, or whisper to the next one. He'll say, "That ends the story." See, you're talking about something else. He'll say, "That ends the story?" You must never talk while someone's telling stories.

(Whenever they're sitting around telling stories like this, do they ever tell about life in the old days?)

Oh, yeah.

STORY ABOUT MONSTER COMING OUT OF A BIG LAKE

(Or about actual things that happened to them?)

Yes. I'm going to tell you one that my great-great-great--I don't know how many greats! That my grandmother was telling us. This one--I don't know whether it's my father's mother or my father's father's sister--this one that told us the most. She said the Cheyennes were travelling way up north. And she said they wanted to camp close to some lake. And so they passed this lake on the other side and they began to camp for the night. And after they went to bed, this one that was camping nearest to this lake heard some kind of a funny sound. A funny noise. A queer noise. And the Cheyennes were trained to be observant, and always open their ears to any kind of sound. Well, this man, he must come up and listen to this noise that he heard. So he went out to look. When he tried to look it looked so funny he couldn't see beyond this thing. Well, he walked over there a little closer and he looked and he looked. It was a big something. It looked like a wall. When he got closer to it he must have noticed it was moving. So he went back there and notified his people. By the time he was