

thing about Clinton--our Indians don't mess with colored people.

FIRST CHEYENNE FARMERS IN CLINTON DISTRICT

Birdie: Talking about farmers--when they first allotted the Indians--when my grandfather first got his allotment where we moved from (Ed and Birdie recently moved from this allotment to their present house in Clinton)--they hired a young man at that time. My grandfather was High Backed Wolf. He was a young man too. But this other old man--they called him Yellow Bull--he was younger than him. And they got together. They were going to break up the ground down there southeast from our house. That was their plowed field. And at that time it was just grassland. And so this Yellow Bull, instead of just coming right over there with his work clothes, he went home to dress up. He painted his face, and all the Indians were supposed to gather there, and they camped. So they all came over there when they heard that this would be the first time to see someone plow up the pasture. At that time, the government had given the Indians walking plows. And this old Indian went and put on fully beaded moccasins. And he had on a red and black blanket--that's a man's blanket. A very costly blanket. And he had a big war bonnet on with that long trail (streamers or trailer), and his face was all painted up. Well, he was in his best. And then my grandfather went and tied the plow behind his wagon and he was sitting on that wagon seat driving the team. Pretty soon they started southeast. They plowed that way. And there was a whole bunch of Indians on the side. They were the first persons that ever saw them break up the ground. It was a big day for them.

(Where did Yellow Bull learn how to plow?)