

That state, you know, they like Indian business, but not too well, you know. When the Indians trade, they have to trade from the door. (That is, the Indians were not allowed inside the stores---jj) But, somehow, they took us in. And we got up pretty early. We didn't eat breakfast at Wheatland. We went on to Casper. So we had breakfast there, and from there we went on. We fooled around. So we stayed another night. You know, just fool around--look around. And we stayed at what's called Buffalo. That's in Wyoming. We stayed all night there again. Early in the morning we took off. Got breakfast when we stop in Sheridan. The restaurant was on the opposite side of the street. So we stopped there. And we'd heard lot of them towns, they don't accept Indians' business, which is inside. (That is, that can't be conducted from the door--jj) So, it just so happened a police stopped right by us. And John Fletcher asked this police if it's all right for us to eat breakfast. "Come on." So we followed him and went in there. So they serve us. Yeah, that's Sheridan. At that time they didn't kinda like to serve to all Indians.

(Why?)

Well, it's--they told us about it. Of course, it's the Indians themselves. Well, every town, they're kinda careful about their sanitation.

#### STAY WITH CROWS AT CROW AGENCY

So we eat breakfast there, and from there we went on to Montana. The first stop was at Lodge Grass. We drove around town. It was a little town, and we drove around and look for some peoples that the Old Man's acquainted with. We couldn't find nobody, so John Fletcher said, "Well, let's go down there to my friend's place--Yellow Tail. Robert Yellow Tail." So we went on down there. We got there about ten. That Tuesday morning. They told us to come into the house. We went into the house. Somebody rush to town--they had a storage locker over there. They had some buffalo meat and elk meat. And they brought it back. So we had another breakfast there! Boy, what I mean--they fed us!

(Were they Cheyennes?)