

English, she was talking in Cheyenne. She used to tell me as long as I was growing up, if you don't ever drink or run around with people that does drink, I'll always buy you anything that you want. But the day that you drink or something like that, you'll just be like anybody else and won't be nothing special or anything like that. Then, every time, now this never failed, every time I got ready to go to town or something, she'd tell me "Don't go with a group of people that's drinking or don't hang around with the people that's planning something or get in trouble with, or if anybody argued about something, you're involved in it, don't argue back with the people. Walk away from them, leave them alone. If they arguing with you, calling you names, don't argue back with them, just leave them and don't be involved in anything like that." And this happened all the time if I was going to town, it wasn't just once a week, but it was everyday if I was going to town or if I was going to town at night. Same lecture. Same advice all the time. It always sticks in my mind, the advice that she gave me. Now, she raised me, yet she was that old. When I went to school also she'd get up in the morning, even though she was that old, and a lot of times I'd be late to school. Well, my grandmother was old and wouldn't say anything and she was the only one that took care of me all that time I was growing up. But then now, at this age, I always think back, that was the best advice that I could ever been given by some person that raised me to fall back on. And today is the same way, if I get in an argument with somebody, don't be involved with something, and even when I talk once in awhile, I always bring my memory back to her, the things that she taught me. Even though she couldn't speak English; but it was always the same advice, when I was just going somewhere to town or something. And I grew up and went to school, public school here in