

So this Two-Step came on first. And my new granddaughter-in-law.

First thing, she got up and got her shawl and walked right over to her brother-in-law and take him and take him to this dance.

(unintelligible comment) Sometimes, now, like my age, if they pick you like that, - always just speak right out and say,

"you're supposed to be my sister-in-law--I mean--my daughter-in-law--or my mother-in-law." "Oh, I forgot!" Then they leave you alone.

(Bittle: Jess, what do you call your son's wife when you're talking to somebody else about her?)

My daughter-in-law, in other words?

(Bittle: Yeah.)

nae.saebw)

(Bittle: Same word?)

Same word. Yeah. nae.sae -- those two terms apply. By the way, sisters and cousins, they never dance together. They don't dance, no. The few words she has in conversation with her brother--a girl to her brother or her cousin--or a boy to his sister or girl cousin, the better off they get along.

(If a woman--if you're talking about your daughter's husband to somebody else, how would you refer to him?)

My son-in-law-- n e e' e x h

(What?)

n e e' e x h -- That's one of my H-K-A applies. You scrape your inner jaw! Kiowas got some of the awfulest sounds--you've heard them.

(Now if you're talking about your sister's children--your sister's son--how would you call him?)