

Evelyn: This Oscar Talo, he's good at that. He really knows a lot of them songs. I was telling Laura (Talo--Oscar's wife) one day--the last time we had a dance here--last week. She said, "I don't know why you all don't come and record all the songs you all want from him. Cause he's not well and he's not stingy with his songs. He wants these songs to go on and go on," she said. Now he really has some nice what they call "Shuffle songs." He sang that over here for these boys. They always want him to sing it, so he finally sang it. And Gertrude's been trying to go down there--they have singing, you know, about once a week some group will go down there and sing with him. He's a Kiowa.

OLD TIME DANCES AND POW-WOWS

Alfred: They have singing. Just like--Apaches sing--before they have dance down there at my grandpa's--down there at Capitan's. They have big dance there. And they get together and kinda organize. They pledge beeves a year ahead. And they pick out their butchers and those constoners, (?) you know. They pick 'em out and they practice a few days before the pow-wow starts. We lived right there, my grandparents. Pretty soon the camp start coming in, in wagons. Boy, I tell you, it was a big place there. When all the campers come in, you could see their horses out in the pasture. There was eighty acres--they cleaned that grass out right quick--lot of horses. Then when they get started, in the morning, before that Brush Dance--they have a parade on horseback. Boy, everybody get on horses. Me and Ace, you know--we got a horse apiece. Only fellows I remember--and I still tell it today--was Ace and Myself and Herbert (Redbone) and Henry Tointigh. Four of us--young mens--always taking part in that parade and dance. Young ones--girls and ladies--were these three I mentioned (above). Rest were old peoples.