

Trina: Beantop, hau? (questioning Bert)

Bert: piatap mean "dry mole". You know them moles that travel in the ground, you know. It's dry. That's her name, bintap (Bert seems to me to have changed his pronunciation of the name, as reflected by the changed transcription.) "Dry Mole."

(Who took the picture?)

Bert: A fellow named James Mooney. He's a government worker, you know. He's belonging to the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D.C., those days. That's him. That's a big man; that's a big picture!

Trina: He came to live with his folks at the mountains, James Mooney did. And that's how he come about taking their picture. Now these, Grandfather and his folks, had taken James Mooney to peyote meeting. The first peyote meeting he went to. And Grandfather (Bert) remembers that, also.

(Could you tell me anything about that?)

Trina: (to Bert) That time that James Mooney went to peyote meeting for first time?

Bert: Oh, my. I don't know. That's long time ago.

Trina: Tell her that James Mooney came to stay with your folks. You know lot of these Indians, they say "My grandfather was a chief--" but he was never that way. He always stayed back--

Bert: They tell a lie.

Trina: --and his grandfather (meaning Haitseke) always told 'em to tell him the truth. Now this Haitseke was a good-hearted man. He lived to the age of a hundred and eight. That's what grandfather said--

Bert: Yeah.

Trina: He was noted as the oldest Kiowa chief--that lived that old. And when they had this war, Haitseke had found this little girl, never knowing that it was a Comanche girl. And at this time, these other men, they see these little girls, they molest them. But Haitseke took this little girl and fed her and put her in a nice warm bed till they found this Comanche camp. And these Comanches were a wild bunch