

told me, too. They make buffalo hide tipi. Because no canvas that time. No white man. They use that kind of thing. And they slept with them, too. They make quilts. Yeah, that buffalo hide.

(I bet they were warm?)

Yeah, that buffalo's hides warm, they said, my grandmother. They fix it good, you know. Just like soft and they sleep with it at night. They don't get cold. Old timer, long time. They just tell us in night. They don't tell in day time.

(Why not?)

I don't know. Sometimes they say, "We don't tell in daytime," they say. In night they tell.

OLD LADIES, IN ACHILTA FAMILY, WHO USED TO TELL MOLLY STORIES

(Did anybody else, old timer tell you stories besides your grandmother?)

No. Just that old--you know, all they die, you know. That old lady, you know Rena?

(Yeah.)

Rena? You know her?

(No, I don't think so.)

You don't know. I bet you never see her. All they die, you know.

(Who was Rena?)

Rena, all they die. Rena -- biláh -- you don't know her.

(biláh)

biláh -- old lady, and tilé.ki. -- they tell a story at night. But you never seen them.

(No, I never did.)

I think they die long time.

(Who is this biláh?)

That's Rena's mother. You don't know her--Rena.

(No. What's Rena's last name?)

I don't know. I never know that.

(Who was Rena's father?)

I never know her father. Because we lived at Cement, you know. I don't know these Cache Creek people when we were small. Just