

I was just out of school two years-I was about twenty-six or twenty-seven. The first thing I noticed and what made me inquire, was that they had moccasins--buckskin moccasins with a hole--an air hole--just like some of these natives wear in the summer time. They had a little round hole for air pressure here--

(Right at the toe.)

Yeah. That's the kind of moccasins they had. I asked them, "What tribe are those people?" They said, "They're from Mexico--they're Mexicans--Mexico Apaches." There were three of them there. There were two Mescalero Apaches and these three boys. I guess they knew--I guess somebody told them I was Arapaho. They come up and made acquaintance with me and give me some of that peyote. And some other herbs, you know, that they use for medicine. I got acquainted with them. But I ~~didn't~~--well, you know how those Mexican names are--Garcia, and all that, you know. Mexican names. Can't keep track of them like Indian names.

(Did you ever hear their Indian names?)

Oh yeah, I've heard their individual--that's still worse--Apache language! I don't think Apache language is one very many other tribes have learned. I know a few words. But they talk, you know with (clicking sounds)-like that, you know. Cheyennes talk with a hissing sound, you know. And the Kiowas talk with (clacking sound) like that, you know. So these Apaches got that--(imitates Apache sounds) I know those sounds, but I can't speak it. (Could you remember enough of their names to either pronounce it or translate it or anything?)

I don't think I can--not one of them. See, I was just there with them that Saturday night and Sunday evening I left. But they were there visiting. Essaquana used to come to our home. He was married to a Comanche woman