

Grandma. I told him 'Grandma, god, keep away the enemy. Keep their arrows from hitting me!'" He said, "I prayed that way, grandma:" He said, "I never got a scratch. And here I come back and you see me again." And oh, they had a big time. Usually when a fellow comes back from the way, they have a big dance. "Scalp Dance" we call it. Ohhh, they just beat the drums, womans dance around and mans. That's the way it goes. That's the way the story went. It's pretty hard in a tight place. And he find a brother. He claim his brother and they become real brothers. This fellow, he respect his brother. He give him anything he wants to give him--a pony, horses. Real brothers. Yeah, that's the way it comes down-- those days. The Indians became brothers.

ADOPTED BROTHERS AS CLOSE AS REAL BROTHERS

(That's real interesting. I like that story.)

Well, that's the way it goes. We know blood relations--it's sucking the same tits that's sucked--that's relations--really relations. It became a real relations that way. If you take it up and keep it up and honor this relationship, it become a good relation. Yeah. We had some of those that have no relations--no mama, no daddy, no relation like that. But they became real relations. That's what we must have some among the Kiowas. (I think Bert means that adopted brothers, if they honor their relationship, can become as close as blood brothers who have been suckled by the same woman.--J. Jordan)

(What was the name of that young man in Kiowa?)

Well, it's "I-go-anyhow." It's rough, it's pretty bad.

But, he said, "I-go-anyhow." That young one.

(Would you say that once more?)

'apwɪlɔ̃ bæ tʷ. "I go anyhow if it's bad." That's what it mean. If it's tough--you know, you see, that's the toughest