

(Jordan: This is made of hair, here, isn't it? Buffalo hair?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: Um-hum. Tail--It's braided.)

My son, ne live at Dallas, Texas. There's a man that was working for him. He said, "Tell your mother to let us have this medicine. I will put in a room and let it stay here so nobody won't bother it." Because it's true story. My, but it's wonderful! But I said, "No, I don't want do that!" He said he's going come after it. (Kiowa words) He want it. And it's his, anyhow (Kiowa words). We want keep it to ourselves. (Kiowa words) He said he's going come after it and he's going take it up there.

(Mrs. McDaniels: (Kiowa words) --Carl, he wants it too.)

He want it.

(What did she say?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: She said that Rickey--that's my brother--wants it, see. He wants to put it in a museum. I don't know what place. She said she--) Everybody wants it! (speaking while Mrs. McDaniels is speaking the above words) But I don't want to (let it go). When I'm so low, it just bother me. No. I can't do that, I said.

(Could you tell me how you got this?)

You know that buffalo tell him to use this kind (referring to above story).

(Mrs. McDaniels: (Speaks Kiowa to the old lady))

Yeah, he told him.

(Mrs. McDaniels: What's this one for?)

He told him. He said, "Get a buffalo tail. Tie it up like this. Like this. And when you have a war, anybody got wounded, you go and touch it where it's shot and that bullet won't go through. (Speaks Kiowa to Mrs. McDaniels) The bullet won't go through here.