

still understand them that way but to this day now everythings different. That's how come they used to tell us things like that. We don't, we don't nasty things in front of them either. We have to talk and use the language, the good, good words when we're among all of 'em. And ah, that's the way we was all raised. And he's just like a mother and father to me after I lost my own dad and my mother. I stayed with his family all the way through. If I'm going to have anything, if I had quite a bit of money coming in and all I do is just sign my name and I gives the money to him. I tell him to go pay his bills. What's left he brings it, I take out whatever I can use to provide for my kids and clothings and the rest of it I give to him, but he'll probably be in the next room when I'd be explaining things to him. We don't stand there face to face when I tell him what I want him to do. That's the respect way back and they not supposed to be, we're not supposed to be talking to our son-in-laws too. That's the Kiowas ways. You're not supposed to be talking to ah, facing your son-in-laws and be talking to him, but now everythings different, we're just all mixed now.

(Do you think this is good or bad?)

Well, I think that this life is too fast. They're living too fast. Like clothes like this. (pointing to dresses and blouses on bed post.) When we change you don't see our clothes laying around like this. If my mother was here she wouldn't want them to be seen and and their brothers come in the house and see their clothes laying around. She won't like that because we never was raised, because we always have to roll our clothes up and put them in ah, our dirty clothes bag or sack or something. Put em in there and not seeing them laying around. See, there's a lot of difference of respecting but now things is different. I don't know 'bout other people, but the way I feel about it, I was telling my bunch I said I'm a Kiowa and you all are all half-breed. And I said you all must be talking after the Apaches. I said you all take your clothes off and just throw them somewhere. I said, Kiowas don't do that. They get mad at me but I tell em that, my grand-daughters. But it's like that everywhere. When I go up to my son up there, well daughter-in-law's like that. She's just like this white womans you