

throw 'em away. Throw rise you know. They give 'em by the sack you know and they take 'em and pour 'em in the war. Beans, you know and all things like that.

They used to talk about it you know and that's where I heard it. That's why I know them old stories because of Grandma and Daddy. He ah...died about 80 some years old.

(Your daddy told you stories?)

("Yeah. replies wife. He told 'em stories. He said some day it might be good for you all. He said to tell it further on. The night stories at night you know, he always tell us.

(Wife now enters interview for a while.)

(Did your husband go into the army?)

No. He almost but the day he was to go they signed the armistice. Only three Kiowas fought in that First World War. One of 'em is my brother-in-law.

(How did he find the war?)

Oh, I don't know. He said he didn't get into a real war you know. He said he was very thankful, and he was way behind, you know. But he said he could hear it.

(What is your brother-in-law's name?)

Herbert Dupont(?)

(How old is he?)

Oh, I don't know.

#### STORY OF INDIAN CHEATER

Did you ever hear of that giant \_\_\_\_\_? Well, way back there we had one. He was a cheater. He cheat person. And there's a white man there. He's a cheater too. They meet together and ah...the Indians. Giant ask him "Who you are?" and the white man says "I'm the cheater too." And so that white man he says well, if you cheat me I believe you and that's who you are. Well, that Indians told that white man that he left his medicine by three hills; that's where I live. Have cheating medicine. And that's where I live. And that white man told that