

Granddaughter: What else did you have in mind?

(Oh, I don't know. I think we have--)

(Bert speaks in Kiowa for a few minutes.) Something happened. (Kiowa words.)

Granddaughter: (Grandfather is telling story and the granddaughter is translating at the same time, so both are unintelligible.) Sainday, caught fire. His hair. Lost the fat. How?

(Bert speaking Kiowa words)

Granddaughter: He always loses in the end. He never succeeds. He lost his fat and the meat, and he lost his hair. (laughter) Sainday what happened to your hair? Oh, I cut my hair off. He said, Oh my goodness, it's burnt. It's burnt it's not cut.

(End of interview)

END OF SIDE B