

"Well, don't run, let him kill you, don't you run, stay there," Then that man would holler, aho, aho, aho," and run. That's the time he would run off.

(Did those men in the litidie have a dance like the Apabhe Blackfeet?)

I don't know. That was my young days. I don't pay no attention to nothing, otherwise I might know some songs. No, not that I know. I don't know what kind of rules they got.

(More irrelevant probing about a woman's society..without avail.)

TRIBAL MEDICINE BUNDLES:

(Did the man who led the Rabbit Society Dance have to be one of the bundle owners?)

I don't think it make no difference. I don't think it don't make no difference. Course, this be way outside, you know, but that owner, he could be in another tipi..different, but this be way away from all that noise.. knocking, knocking..and it be away from it.

(You told me several years ago that sometime you would tell me about the origins of the Apache medicine bundles. Would you do that today?)

Well, what we got is..they got different rules. Rules..different ways.

Course, I don't know every one of them whose got rules for this one and that one, but course, my daddy always tell me, "Don't be talking mean to people and tell them go ahead die, or something. No don't talk that way."

"Be good to everybody. Just talk kind to everybody." And another time they said fighting you and pulling your hair of something for meanness, well they said it's just all bad luck for thier own self. Because you one of my child. He had that bundle. And he tell me something like that.

And once in a while he paint me. That Indian paint. He paint me on here and there and up here and a little here. (Her forehead, cheeks, upper and lower inner arms.) That's why he paint me, he say that means you going to