slide down and he hit with feet on a stone rock. He's skinned all over and he goes through the timber. And there was bushes and them stickers, they scratch him. His hair was stuck with them. "Yah, ah! I like to die! Let me go now! I don't want to take you to be my wife!" "No, you're my husband. Just hold on!" Oh, he pretty near kill him. Now after a while when they get to the mountain, he let him go. And poor thing, he was just cut all over. He said, "I'm going die." And that lady said, "No, you not going die. You going be all right pretty soon." "You old zapodl, you! Get away from me!" "I told you I don't know how to get married. How you like it?" "You zapodl, you! Get away from me!" It just cut him up. Cut her out there. That lady just laughed. "Come on, let's go back again, my husband". "No! You get away! Get away!" He make fun of him. "Come on, let's go. You want go back again?" "No! No!" He grabbed him. He just, "No!" He just-he just teasing him. They call her Windy Woman.

(How do you say that?)

gomg amah It's funny. When I tell this story, the childrens always just laugh.

(That is a good story.)

KIOWA CHILDREN'S SONG AND LULLABIES

Sainday was to marry her. He carry him away. A children's song, or baby, song. When the babies cry, you rock them and you sing for them. I sang that song at Lawton. My nephew, Lee (?) said, "Auntie, I want you to sing a baby rock-a-by-baby." Yeah, we got that kind of songs, and I sang. Oh, it's funny when you run to us, sing, and they just laugh.

(Could you sing it now?)

If you want to hear it?