

as old as grandpa. He's done dead.

(What was his name?)

Bert: His name is Owen. Owen Yellowhair.

Trina: 'wɔlgu'kō. is his Indian name.

Bert: 'wɔlgu'kō. Owen. White man name is Owen.

(What was his Indian name?)

Bert: 'wɔlgu'kō. That mean "yellow hair."

(Is he related to your mother?)

Bert: No--(speaks in Kiowa)

Trina: That's his mother's sister's husband, this Yellow Hair.

Bert: That's Sam Yellowhair's---(Kiowa)--

Trina: Now this is Haitseke--that's your mother's--with Haitseke, and all of these Yellowhairs--that's your mother's daddy? Haitseke was your mother's daddy?

Bert: Yeah.

Trina: And Haitseke is your grandpa?

Bert: Yeah.

Trina: Oh, (explaining to me) this is a family picture of Haitseke with his--this is his relations (Bert's relations) on his mother's side. That's why his father is not in the picture. Now do you get that straight? (Yeah.) Now, there's a woman sitting here with a baby cradle. Do you remember her name?

Bert: (speaks Kiowa)

Trina: That's another one of his mother's sisters, this one here--he's trying to think of her name.

Bert: I think one of 'em got a cradle--(speaks Kiowa)

Trina: He's trying to think of her name--she's dead.

(Let's ask him what was going on when they took that picture.)

Trina: What was going on when they took that picture?

Bert: We had a-- I believe we had either dinner or breakfast--I don't know. That's why they're gathered--you hear? (speaks Kiowa) I believe it was breakfast.

Trina: O.K. Well, maybe you'll think of her name, again. Then there's two more