

out there to visit. She always come visit. They always come visit.

Trina: Well, grandpa, she's got her hair cut. Did somebody die?

Bert: Yeah.

Trina: She's got her hair cut to her ears, and you know when you got your hair cut like that, it means somebody die. You're in mourning.

Bert: Oh, yeah. Yeah.

Trina: Now grandpa, your daddy is holding a gourd--

Bert: Oh, no, no--that's not my daddy--that's my uncle--

Trina: I mean your uncle. He's holding a gourd and he's holding a fan. And a staff. What's he doing--singing? What were you all doing?

Bert: Why, they just act like he's singing, you know. You savvy?

Trina: Just for the picture?

Bert: Just for the picture, yeah.

Trina: And you got dishes here in the background, too, so you all must have got through eating?

Bert: Um-hum. (pause)

(Well, was he a leader in peyote meetings?)

Trina: Oh, yeah--they all were. (to Bert) This Yellowhair--did he go to peyote meetings?

Bert: Oh, yeah.

(When did the Kiowas first get that peyote?)

Bert: Oh, boy, I can't tell you. A long, long, long time ago.

Trina: When Mr. Mooney come down, they was having peyote, ain't it, grandpa?)

Bert: Yeah. Mr. Mooney had everthing booked (pronounced in two syllables--book-ed) down. If you wanta find out anything, find out from James Mooney. But I believe he's dead now.