

Huh huh. Nobody talk Apache like--all my grandson's too, they don't know how to talk Apache. All these children you know, they don't know how to talk Apache.

(And do--you don't remember your mother's name?)

I know my mothers name, but it's sure hard.

(Could you say that?)

Ah, ná' dèkà.h you can't say that. It's too hard.

(Would you say it again?)

ná' dèkà.h Sure, they had hard names.

(What does that mean?)

I don't know. ná' dèkà.h something. Look like somebody chok-ing (tries to think of a translation) something. Something, it's hard. My mother's name. But my father's name easy.

(Is your mother--were your mother and your father, were they both Kiowa-Apache?)

Apaches.

(Did you ever hear where they were camped when you were born?)

(Roy: Do you know where you was born? You was born on the Washita, over here you know, west of Ft. Cobb.)

Yeah, I told her. But see they can't find my birthday--what month--

(Roy: You and your folks, you was all born over somewhere in there. West, down there.)

Yeah, in Ft. Cobb.

(Roy: Along west down there.)

Where no white man--my uncle told me all the time. I don't know, me.

APACHE BEN AND HIS FATHER, AND OTHER RELATIONS

(How are you related to Apache Ben?)

My uncle. My mother's brother. That's her own brother, my mother's brother.

(They have the same father and mother?)

Yeah, same father and same mother. My grandpa, you know.

(What was your grandpa's name?)

My grandpa's name is Yá'dá' ilnił

(Roy: I hear that got that over there at Cement--those oil