

Jenny: Then Albert Horse. Then Mary. Of course they (the girls) got different names now they're married. Then Mamie and then Isabel.

Cecil: That's all.

(Were any of them older than you?)

Cecil: Yeah. Albert.

HUNTING HORSE'S TWO WIVES

(And this oldest girl. Could you tell anything about any experiences you remember when you were a small child. What was it like living in a tipi with your mother and her sister and everything?)

Jenny: (speaks to Cecil in Kiowa, probably explaining what I wanted.)

Cecil: My father had two wives. They don't live in the same tipi--they have a separate tipi. And sometimes, of course, when they come together--they all come together as a family. And live together. But my mother was living--there's and creek==and she was living on this side of the creek and then the other one, her sister, was living across the creek. That is, in the lumber house. But back yonder they live all together in the same tipi some times, you know. When they move, you know, and maybe in a hurry, they all come together. But when they get to staying in one place, well she has a separate tipi and she has a separate tipi. Because of the family. The family was so large and they have to keep their families separate.

(Did your mother and her sister get along together?)

Cecil: Well, in a certain way they do. Then, sometimes, there a little misunderstanding, you know. There's a little--what we call a jealous feeling with each other. And when my father takes a big batch of groceries to her, she gets mad; and when she gets a big batch of groceries, she gets mad, and that's the way it's in life (?). And I always tell my father, "I don't see how you get along with two woman--both jealous. I don't see how you can get along. You don't have a happy life."