

the Comanches?)

You mean the Apaches?

(Yeah.)

They kept it. I've had some myself. I invited some northern Arapahoes one time to my house. And they heard about this root, and I said, "I got some of that." I went to my grip and I had a root about that long and about that big, (as big around as his thumb and as long as from the end of his finger to just past the wrist). And when I passed it to them I didn't get to tell them that it was bitter and hot. And one of them smelled it and he started to take a bite of it. He passed it on to this other fellow. He kept wiping his mouth. The more you rub it, the hotter it gets. "Oh," I said, "I forgot to tell you fellows that that's a real hot root. It's what we call 'yellow root'." "My, it's hot!" he said. And then this fellow said, "Say can I have some?" "Yeah, but be sure to tell children not to touch it with their mouth." "Yeah, I said, "I forgot to tell you guys that that's a pretty hot root."

(Did you ever hear what the Comanches called it?)

Let's see--"tok" -- or "top"--(trying to pronounce a Comanche term) I forgot the exact word. It's been years since I had contact with them old folks, that used to get it down there.

(Do you remember the names of any of those Comanches that used to go get it?)

Well, I remember the old fellow that used to go down there--as far as I know he went down there with them Apaches--Old Man Wakinney (accents the first syllable). But Black Bear (a Kiowa-Apache) was always instrumental in those trips. Apache.