anyhow, even if it's tough." If he ain't got no shot (chance) to get out of it. That's what it is. But he's going anyhow.

KIOWA MEDICINE BUNDLES

(O.K. Well, that medicine that you said they call "grandma:, how did they call that in Kiowa?)

tælî. See when a man or boy gets in tight place, he hollers, "Oh tæ .lî, tæ .lî, tæ .lî! Listen to me, tæ .lî. I'm in a tight place! Help me and I'll bet by!" See? That's what they call "tæ .lî--grandma."

(Thank you.)

These old Indians are passing away. They still got some of those medicines here, right at the present-mowdays. But they don't care for them now. They're too much in the white, man's ways, and too much Christian religion way. They don't care for those kind of gods anymore. But they got them, anyhow. It's in a bag. It's in a buffalo robe bag. I don't know what's in there. But they call them gods. tali. They call them "grandmas." There's ten of them. Now, anytime you get in a tight spot, you wholler and talk to them, just like a man. They say they give help. Sometimes they get help.

(Well, if a man's in a tight spot, would be call to all of them or just one of them?)

Well, he calls one of them. Then they're all together, the rest of them: (Demonstrates) "Come on help me. I'm in a tight place. Get me out. Make their arrows fly in a different way. He said don't let the arrows hit me. Don't let their arrows touch my body. Make them arrows fly different way.",

It sure, enough happen

That's the way they talk to them.