

chasing them and this mountain rose up real high. You said that was a true story. About this bear. (Speaks in Kiowa) Do you remember that? They jumped on this rock, and this rock began starts rising towards the sky. That was my bedtime story when I was a little girl.)

Yeah, that's a good story. You know. Long time ago--this story she's asking about--there was a girl. We might say a well-neglected girl. And she don't like to touch the ground.

(A girl who was audemæ ton, or a favored child; was not allowed to touch the ground. She was pampered and spoiled and waited on by everybody.--J. Jordan) She got a way made that nobody can't--she don't touch the earth. She don't touch the ground. She don't walk on the ground. And so that was the girl.

And there was a big bunch of camps. She's 'wde-mæ tūn--she's a respectable, rich girl. And they honor her. They won't let her touch ground. She don't want to walk on the ground. If she wants to walk, somebody have to carry her on their back.

(Speaks in Kiowa) And so there were campers, those days.

Big bunch of campers. So them other girls, they carry her down there to the bunch to where them other girls playing.

They play. So she went on. They took her down there and--

(he pauses, feeling the microphone). And so she was rich,

a rich wealthy girl. And everybody respect her. And they knew her. She couldn't get off and walk on the ground by herself.

Some of them girls--somebody was always in mischief, you know.

They want to carry that girl down there to where them big bunch of girls were playing. They said, "Say, let's take this girl down there." She said, "Get her off--let her walk!" So they

took her off. Put her on their back. That's the way they