

I don't have no paints on me when I joined.

(No. The tipi?)

Well, they don't have it. (He laughs.) White man tries to make (be) Indian, himself. He can't never make it! He'll never make it! It's already made, you know, the horse and the cow. It's made, you know. And it's got to be a horse only. It's the same way with the tribe--the Kiowas, and the white man. (He laughs.)

THE KIOWA BLACKLEGGINGS OR BLACKFOOT SOCIETY

(Well, tell me about one of these other companies--this Blackleggings group. Did you know anything about that company?)

(Kiowa)

Well, that Blackfoot Company--(Mrs. Hunter speaks to him in Kiowa.). Well, that company belonged to the old time. You know, that's been carried on way back--Blackfoot and Ohomo.

Yeah.

(What did the Blackfoot Company do back in the old days?)

Well, I wasn't there. You know that. They--just the company is organized, and we hear about the Blackfoot Company--tokokya (sings). That's that Blackfoot song, that I sing.

(That's good.)

That's the way they find out about you. You start singing and they know what kind of songs--company songs you're singing.

You hear, they got different tunes, different ways. That's funny.

(Why did they call that company the "Blackfoot Company"?)

Well, Blackfoot, they call them because they black their foot.

They paint their foot black. See, when they join in that,

they paint that. I don't know what it means.

(Well, did they wear moccasins, too?)