

them that was the rock. Some Indians went there and it's been long, long years ago.

(Cecil and Jenny converse at length, primarily in Kiowa)

(I really wanted to ask you some more about this story telling.

Did you ever hear stories from anybody else besides your grandmother?)

Jenny: Yes. His mother used to. Seems like it was always the women to tell. Old women used to tell the stories or sometimes the old menfolks. But just like him, he don't care to. He ain't got patience to sit and tell you the stories. You know, he just tell you little bit and then he quit. But seems like the women had more patience to. Like sit down and tell stories or read stories to the children. Like white women, they read stories. But you notice men don't have no patience like a woman. I don't think.

MENFOLKS USED TO TELL WAR STORIES AT NIGHT

(Is there any certain time that they would be more apt to tell stories?)

Jenny: Well, I think like during the night. Way back there the menfolks, seems like the only time they had is the night time. And they'll go into one tipi and call the other elder men to come in there and tell their stories--war stories and what they gonna do and things like that. And they all stay in there. They stay there sometimes way late. And womens used to carry their wood. You know, not big wood but sticks to build fire in the tipi in wintertime. Well, they all had to go out--bunch of women had to go out. They used to haul their wood in on their backs. They'll tie it and maybe they'll bring five or six loads to the tipi--their camp, to cook with and keep themselves warm in there. And they say when the menfolks call the other elders to sit in there and tell their stories