

Jenny: Cosw.

Cecil: Sitting rock.

Jenny: Sitting rock.

(Cosw. What is this rock by itself?)

Jenny: Well, rock is cō.

((Cō?))

Jenny: Rock and s^hw means sitting. Sitting rock. See, it growed up and it still sitting there. I guess that's why they call it that. (One other thing I wanted to ask you--how do you say story in Kiowa or what would you call these stories?)

Jenny: Stories? h^h.t^h.t^h, h^h.t^h.t^h, h^h.t^h.t^h 'ah. H^h.t^h.t^h 'ah, that's a story. (H^h.t^h.t^h 'ah?)

Jenny: Yeah, h^h.t^h.t^h 'ah.

(Now like that story about the witch woman, you know, that cut off the heads of those children, you'd call that a h^h.t^h.t^h 'ah?)

Jenny: Yeah, S^h.d^h h^h.t^h.t^h 'ah. S^h.d^h h^h.t^h.t^h 'ah. Sainday wasn't no Indian but anyway they call it S^h.d^hh^h.t^h 'gah. That was a story in Saindays days. That's why they call it.

(S^h.d^hh^h.t^h 'ah.)

Jenny: Yeah. I'll try and think of some more and maybe next time you come I'll have it on my mind. There's several stories but it's been so long that I--last night I was trying to think of some more stories. But maybe next time I'll catch one. If I see that man, he go to church there sometimes, I'm going to ask him.

JENNY TELLS ABOUT HER GRANDFATHER, BLACK BEAR

(Well, are you tired or busy right now? I was wondering about maybe getting some of your stories about your grandfather today.)

Jenny: Well, we'll get some of it but not the whole thing. Well,