

Jenny: 'Cosw.

Cecil: Sitting rock.

Jenny: Sitting rock.

(Cosw. What is this rock by itself?)

Jenny: Well, rock is 'cô.

((Cô?))

Jenny: Rock and s^hw means sitting. Sitting rock. See, it grewed 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? hê.té, hê.té, hê.tég'ah. Hê.tég'ah, that's a story. (Hê.tég'ah?)

Jenny: Yeah, hê.tég'ah.

(Now like that story about the witch woman, you know, that cut off the heads of those children, you'd call that a hê.tég'ah?)

Jenny: Yeah, Sé.dè hê.tég'ah. Sé.dè hê.tég'ah. Sainday wasn't no Indian but anyway they call it Sé.dèhê.tég'ah. That was a story in Saindays days. That's why they call it. (Sé.dèhê.tég'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,