Cecil: Adltoyi.gw. That's--aldto means gather.

Jenny: Rounding them up. It meant something like that. That's

all, I guess. How many of them?

(I've got 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.)

Jenny: Yeah, that's all of them.

(Can you tell me some more about them some time? About what they did and that kind of thing?)

Jenny: Well, yeah, next time. I guess maybe.

(But not today.)

Jenny: No.

(I was just wondering if you knew more about them?)

Jenny: I'm gonna see that old man.

Cecil: I know this fellow, Setaige (?), Big Tree, I know him and Stumbling Bear.

Jenny: This time we're gonna sign our names like that so if--it's supposed to be Hunting Horse and we always just use this one. So I put Jenny Hunting Horse.

(That will be fine.)

Jenny: And that's the way he's gonna sing. I'm gonna make him.

(What's this OIO doing? Is it doing any good?)

Jenny: We don't know. We just get that.

Cecil: I never went to their meeting. I don't know what they're doing.

Jenny: They got a paper like this.

Cecil: Say, by the way, if you could fish around for some of that books, if you can. This lady that wrote that promised me faithfully to give me one of that books that—what they call the Ten Grand—mothers. My mother interpreted that book. And she promised me one.