(Must have been about a mile, wasn't it?)

Yeah.

(Or more.)

Yeah, I used to have somebody drive me over there. Drive me. And when they get ready to go, they holler. All get started. They don't stop. They keep going. When they holler, it was 'cause they was ready. They always had whole lot of stuff. Hominy had one race horse they couldn't beat. His name was (Osage name). Jack Wheeler. You know him? He had him. Them races started by his grandfather. He's the one that had that race horse. Tell anybody (Osage word). That's same clan as I am. He's the only one that could ride that horse. Bacon Rind would ride. They tried to beat, but still couldn't do it. He knows that he was the best.

MEDICINE FOR RACE HORSES

I don't know how he did it. Use medicine. Evening before the race they use that medicine on him.

(You mean on Bacon Rind or on this--)

Huh?

(Use medicine on who?)

Sometime Bacon Rind used to come over here try to beat that horse. Use that medicine on that horse. They had bunch of 'em. They always had Tom Carson's father, the old man. He knew how to handle it. Handle this kind of stuff. Mix it and burn it and inhale it--make the horse inhale it--smoke. And whenever that horse, they tell them boys to--be some boys there all the time--told they say. They said when that's burning, when he smells, this horse, when he smells that smoke, want you all to whoop. He said, if that horse snickers he is going to win. They done that horse that way and they said everybody whooped. That horse snickered. Let's all dance. He's going to win. One side eye was blind. He sure could run.