

Mr. G.: You hear? He is a doctor you know and he was sent out here to investigate the peyote.

Mrs. H.: Tell him how much peyote you always eat. He holds the record among the Kiowa. (Really?) Yes, sir. Tell this boy how much peyote you always eat.

Mr. G.: Well, the biggest I ate was two-hundred and twenty, two-hundred and twenty-eight. (Buttons?)

Mrs. H.: Buttons, yes.

Mr. G.: That's no good. I find out that it ain't nothing. It's just a fake. You believe you can see something. You believe you gonna be a medicine man. You believe if you pray to him you can get some benefits. It ain't nothing. Now, I wish them people quit that peyote, now throw it away. It ain't no good. That's big two-hundred and twenty-eight, boy howdy, that's a lot of peyote.

(Yeah that is.)

Everything turn different. I see lots of snakes. Wooo, big snakes that crawl around, all around. There ain't nothing about snakes. I don't believe it about snakes. I don't believe it about ghosts neither, the snake. Oh, I seen a lot of snakes come I was laying down there. I was watching, moving around. I say snakes they ain't no good. Then I found out then I quit that peyote. I don't fool with it anymore. (Here a reference is made to the lose of first his oldest daughter and then his wife.) (Why did you quit?)

I find out there ain't nothing in it. You savy? (Uh, huh.) That's what I find out so I just quit. Only thing that's in there, the Indians they believe it. Sing good, you know good music, you know. That's why...