

to teach my children they should have respect. I never asked my father for nothing--never even asked him for a dime. Always tried to treat him with respect. That's the way me and my father look at things. He treat us kids good and my mother did, too. She try to provide us with whatever childrens should have. She tried to help, and my father same way. But them days adults--menfolks and womenfolks--they have their own way of bringing up their young ones. But my grandparents, they tried to tell or give advice for every day life--good life. Me and my father, we were not only pals, but we try to respect one another. And my father was respected in another sort of way--in this religious of Native American Church. So they formed a company. In that area there, the men folks support it, the way of Native American Church. Of course this Native American Church was organized back in 1918. But these Washita Apaches and Cache Creek Apaches, they work together. They sponsor some way to raise funds, and to send delegate to central headquarters in El Reno. But somehow it kinda slows up, like some tribes don't pay too much attention to supporting the state organization. But in our community my father and Ward Achilta were two of the fellows that were kind of sponsors. If somebody wants to have a peyote meeting they look towards these two boys like a leading officer or something. They were good at it. Of course I was going to meetings then. Some way I got involved in it. And ever chance I get I try to help my father. I first went to peyote meeting in 1927. I know my father goes (to meetings). He likes it. He likes to be among these people and kinfolks that goes to this Native American Church.

(End of tape. Remainder of this interview transcribed from hand-written field notes. See also T-8, for additional material on how Alfred inherited Apache John's peyote paraphernalia.)

#### ALFRED'D FIRST PEYOTE MEETING

So my father was getting ready to go to this meeting. He thought I might have a little curiosity. Thought I might be interested. I got ready. Cleaned up and walked up the road about three miles. The meeting was back south from Boone store one mile. The sun was going down when I got to Boone. I went in the store and