

Yes, ma'm. I work for him. I farm a little for him up here in Barefoot place, and up here on this other place - - I helped him out quite a bit. I got a stepfather- - white feller - - he's a white man - - he was practically raised with me. Just like a brother. And he sings, too.

(Really? What is his name?)

Blankenship. Enoch Blankenship. He was down here while ago. He went home. I wished you'd meet him.

(Where does he live?)

He stays up there with his daughter (up the hill from Charlie's). That's my stepfather. See, that's - he married my mother. See, he's my dad's friend. So he told him, he said, "You marry her. I'm going to marry another one." So he married another one. That's how he was married to her.

(Now what was your mother's name?)

Charlie: Mary Pallie.

(And that's your real mother?)

Yes. And her Indian name was *ce. do.*

(What does that mean?)

Oh, it's something like "look for horses," or something.

(How do you say horse?)

*ce.* Now this man I'm telling you about, he sings. He sings peyote songs. He goes to peyote meetings.

(Do you ever go in yourself?)

Me? Oh, I been in long time. We used to carry people in, and they walk that night. But today, it's too much moderns, you know. They drink a little and then go in. That's no good. This brother-in-law of mine, that was setting right there. He told me, he said, "Isure ding good," he said, "I made people that were in there would puke." Well, you know, when a person puke,