

Charlie: Yeah, he's been in bed nine months.

(Do you remember where that meeting was held?)

Charlie: The place?

(Yeah)

Charlie: Oh, it was the home place over here - - Stecker. North of town there.

Ruth: Northeast.

Charlie: We just out there about a mile and three-quarters from the road at Stecker, but straight through - it's just a mile.

(Who was the fellow that was leading the meeting?)

Charlie: Didn't have no meeting, he just give him the Peyote. Just give him the herb. However, we had plenty meetings there for him, but seem like they didn't do him too much good so this old man, he come over.

(Now what was his name, that came over?)

Charlie: Well, I call him Tagin. In English, you call him "turkey."

(You said he fixed four of these buttons a certain way, what did he do - - pound them up?)

Charlie: He's chewing them. He's chewing them. And then put 'em together and made a big ball of it and gave it to him. Course he parayed first, you know, and then when he got through, well he told him, "Son," he said, "Make sign four times and just inhale," he says, "And it'll go itsself." And that's what he done. My brother told him, "I don't think I could swallow it - it's too big." It's too big," you know. He said, "No, go ahead and do that." So he done it.

(Was it green Peyote?)

No, it was dry.

(Brief irrelevant conversation and interview ends. About half of Side B is blank.)