

eight years after that she married Sankedoodle (Sankedoty?) --what was his first name? Jack. Jack Sankedoodle. She married Jack after that. He died. Last time I know she's living today. She did live in Kanadarko.

(Back when she was married to Jim and they used to have meetings, where did they live?)

They lived at Carnegie.

(How about Red Otter? Where did he live?)

Well, that was before the allotment. I don't know where he lived, but he died just about before the allotment. I know he's not on the allotment roll because I've worked with it at the Kiowa Agency and I never did run across his name.

(You don't remember what part of the reservation his camp was?)

No. Probably up towards Mountain View.

(Back in these early days around 1889 and then, were there very many women that attended peyote meetings?)

Not very many. But there was more Arapaho attended--that is, locally, that we know of--there's a lot of Arapaho women that attended. I've seen one woman just take peyote--she lived here--she's got grandkids in this town. She'd take peyote dry or whatever state the peyote was--green or half-dry--just take it, inhale it, and swallow it. Come out just like the rest of us. And offer the best prayers I ever heard. I sat with her lot of times at peyote meetings, and she used to take me for--her husband was my cousin-in-law--brother-in-law--- I mean, her husband was my cousin--brother in the Arapaho way--there's no word for cousin in Arapaho. And she used to take me for brother-in-law. And whenever I'm in there she'd come in and she'd always sit by me.

ANECDOTE ABOUT A PARTICULAR MEETING WHEN PEYOTE WAS EXTRA STRONG:

I know one particular night at Carlton--cold--I think it was two weeks before Thanksgiving--came a cold November storm. She set by me. And that peyote was extra strong. Her brother ran that meeting. Jim Hutchinson was her brother.