Chas: He made it up.

Jack: I don't know, maybe spirit comes to him. I don't know, maybe spirit or maybe he--spirit--and that same men he went crazy. That Ghost Dance priest, he went crazy. Because I remember they used to live, I don't know, south-west of Carngie somewhere, little house. We was eating supper, and I hear him talking--talking way in the back room. He talking to somebody. I don't know, just like he talking to the Great Spirit. Talking the way a man greater then me is coming back of me.Talking to somebody way off, you know. Just like telling stories, where he been, somebody's coming the way a man greater then just like the kind we have that John the Baptist been telling them peoples that prepare the way a man greater then me is coming back of me. Prepare his way. That's what that old man was talking--kind of talk crazy. You know, but we listen-- he's crazy, he don't know what he's talking about. That's what they say. But this is the stories I could hear them bells, the singing. Just like on Sundays.

Chas: That was their religion. That was their religion.

Jack: Yeah, they pray, they pray and some testify, and all that--

Chas: Thats right.

Jack: they use to have it all over, Cache Creek, Carnegie, just everywhere. Just like these peyote people you know. They got a god too, that peyote. They worship' that peyote. ((tape runs out of this point))

(--and this was the leader of the Ghost Dance?)

Chas: Yeah, he was theleader.

(Was he a Kiowa?)

Chas: Yeah.

Jack: Set ah pe dah

Daisey: Set ah pe dah sound like coon too, isn't it?

Jack; He's blind, he's blind. He's always sitting in front of the cross, behind the cross.

Chas: The leader:

Jack: On the side it's green and where he's sitting, yellow, yellow. Big cross.