

Bert: north of Mount Scott--about five miles, four or five miles--

Trina: (to me while Bert continues to talk) His old homeplace still stands there, his father's place. (to Bert) This was your father's place?

Bert: No, my grandpa's. Old Man Haitseke's place.

(Did we get his father's name?)

Trina: Now, his (Bert's) father's name was O-D-L-E-T-Y, Odlety. And you got his mother's name?

(Yeah. Ask him if Haitseke ever ran peyote meetings.)

Trina: Now she wants to know if Haitseke ever ran any peyote meetings.

Bert: Oh, he's too old (laughs). He's just about my age (Bert's present age is 86) the time they taken that.

Trina: I mean before then. She wants to know if he run peyote meetings.

Bert: Well, I couldn't say, but I guess he do. He goes in, that's all. (He does go in?).

Bert: Oh yeah. But not often. Once in a while.

(Did Yellowhair run meetings?)

Bert: Who?

Trina: Yellowhair. wdlpa gu gom

Bert: Oh, Yellowhair--that's Sam Yellowhair's father.

Trina: Well did he run peyote meetings, that's what she wants to know?

Bert: Oh, yeah. Yeah, Yeah. Uh-huh.

(Where did he learn?)

Bert: I couldn't tell you. I was just a little boy, eight or nine years old, and I don't know where he learn it. I got no sense.