

(Well, at the time when you were a young man were there still fellow doing that?)

A few of them. Let's see, this Coyote Hill you see east of Geary--back in 1914, I believe, a man by the name of Fat Wolf went from Watonga. He came and fasted on that hill three nights and three days. He died since then, of course. He's old. He fasted there and a man that lives right south, north of this Coyote Hill east of Geary--that used to live there--his name was Black Man--he fasted on that hill several times. Well, I knew a young man--well, he wasn't young--he was older than I was--and he married my cousin--he fasted northwest of Watonga in those hills there--those gyp(sum) hills--two nights. And he was--he was trained to be a snake--reptile doctor. Well, his folks had died off and he was left--only one left--trying to be an Indian doctor. He was an educated man. He went out there and fasted, the way I heard the story told. In fact, I think he told me himself--I'm not too sure about that. But he fasted on one of those mountains. And you know there is what you call those "mountain boomers," you know--those big lizards. They're around there in summertime--in the morning. He woke up when the sun was coming up and he saw something down there. He didn't have no quilt or nothing--just up there. He laid down. Fasted. Water was a quarter of a mile away from that creek--

(End of Tape. This interview, including this anecdote, is continued on T-204.)