

I can't eat." She showed me two or three bottles that that she got from the doctors here at a drugstore. Little tube bottles. "Are they doing any good?" She said "No.. Just a little while they deaden my pain and then it comes back." I said, "Have you ever tried anything else for it?" "My mother gave me some of that root that you brought from Washington--" What do you call that? It grows in the swamps back in the East. I think I mentioned about that one time to you. Anyhow, I forgot the name of it--it was a root that grows about that tall--The colored people sells it in these public markets in Washington. And St. Louis. It's not licorice. It's not--I forgot the name of it. She said, "It helped it some. But if I had peyote--" She asked me if she could use it. I said, "I got peyote. You ought to have looked for my suitcase--my peyote box." So I opened my suitcase and took out two peyotes about that big around and about so thick." I said, "I have to soak these a little while and then pulverize them unless you can chew them just a little at a time, and swallow your saliva. And put that peyote--the fiber of it--on the side that hurts." "Maybe I'll try it." Well, I gave her one peyote and she started chewing it. Get saliva all worked in there. I told just to swallow that saliva. But to put that fiber of it inside--on the side of her jaw that was hurting. A little later on she went to sleep. Still had that peyote on the side of her gum that was hurting. Well about a half hour later she woke up and our little girl came up and said, "Papa, you're going to eat now." So I went out there and eat. My girl was laying on the bed. One of my little girls came in and said, "Papa, you know what?" I said, "No." She said, "Mom ain't got no toothache." Sure enough. She was up and just combing her hair. I got up. The girls cleaned the table up. I got up and was standing there and she come in and I said, "How's that toothache?" She said, "It's gone. I've got swelling yet, but I