

it back." He did bring it back.

(Now was that Ralph?)

No, that's Johnny Black from Watonga. An Oklahoma Arapaho. But two or three years ago I was up in Wyoming and I had that stick with me and this Ralph seen it. He said, "You better leave it here." "No," I said, "It's not that easy." I said, "I come through with that stick over forty years--going on fifty years. If I ever give it, I'll give in within the family." He said, "I'm your family." I said, "I got three grandsons--five of them. But only one used peyote now--the oldest. He already wants my feathers and my beads." And I said, "He might want these other things." "Well," he said, "Will you bring them?" "No," I said, "I'm not going to bring them up. If you want them, you have to come after them." And he did come after them. They're up there now.

(Why did you decide to give them to him instead of this grandson?)

Well, I thought maybe, he's got a family. And these young boys of mine, they're all going to college and likely they won't go to no peyote meetings, except this oldest one. He's already got my Mexican feathers and my beads. I still keep them but he wants them. I keep them for him. So he's been the only one that I have to give them to. These others, they're college students. One of them is going to San Jose, California. Why that means he'll be away from home for several years. And this other one is working in Oklahoma City, that's got my beads and feathers. And this other one is a senior in high school in El Reno--I mean, Weatherford--and the other one's gone to the army--a Marine. He'll probably be gone three or four years. So just because of that--but eventually, I know where those things are.

(What do you think he'll do with them when he passes them on? Ralph?)

Ralph? Well, he'll probably pass them on to his boys. He's got three sons. And one grandson the age of my second grandboy. But they all go to peyote