

They just drink and just wander around, you know. Visit one another and drink. Go on like that till this peyote come in. Men by the name of John Wilson, Caddo, half-Delaware, and half-Caddo. I never seen him, but I know about the time when he come. I was about five years old when he come. And what I'm talking about is when that camp there at Buck Creek. It was about five years later, 1900, when they established that camp. I begin to learn more then. I was growing up, you know. And I seen what they were doing. And I my father was a big drunkard, you know. Most all the old Osages just nothing, but a drunkard. And this peyote come in. Well, they idled down. They stopped. They listened. These good words had been spoken. And this peyote they used it. They sit in and prayed and learned good things. They all ready good people, but you know they just--

(Got on the wrong road)

Wrong road, you know. So, when they done caught on to this way, this man's teaching. Oh, they made the wonderful people, womans, too, the girls. Kind people. They want to help people. Want to help different ones. They need help. They do that. They give all their time in, just like the good Bible says. Be good to one another. And that's what they preach, you know. They knew that way before then, but they never practice until this thing came along. They never took much notice of it till then. And they still doing it now. We still using that peyote and we come along. And I've used it 70 years now, up to now. And I've seen lot of my people use it. Lot of them live to be a good age. Lot of 'em got sick before they got too old and passed away. And quite a few have lived to be an old age and womans, too. They all good Christian people that passed on, as far as I know: