

I don't know. And he asked my husband one time, "Bill," he says, "what do you think about peyote religion and Christianity?" He says, "Only answer I can give you, that's for God to answer. That's for Him to judge. I can't tell you anything any more."

(Yeah.)

So, he never did.

(Yeah.)

He said, "For my part, I don't care who's religion, what kind of religion. My place is tell the message to them only. And that's what I do. I help people if they're in need, if I can help, then, I preach the word of God to them."

(Yeah.)

That's what I do. But it's not mine to judge.

(That's a good way to look at it?)

Yeah, that's the way he used to, and that's the way I feel myself. I don't ever condemn and run anybody down. I rather let God do the judging.

(Did--did the Wichitas have peyote when--when you were real little?)

No, huh-uh.

(They didn't. That came up where?)

They came up, I always say, from Tonkawas.

(Oh.)

The Tonkawa tribe.

(Yeah.)

It used to be a good size little tribe near Blackwell, and that's all they used to do and they come and see, oh, I'd be hearing this and that. And I bet you couldn't come anymore than one or two full-blood.

(Yeah. They're all gone.)