

dance. She know how to dance and then she likes peyote ways. I said, "You went through peyote every since you was that was little. When you was a little girl we took you in. And they thrash you to live long time." I said "You took everything in a peyote way. Now you living good. And you was blessed by the peyote." She like that, she likes peyote ways, 'cause she was raised up in the peyote way. And that means, you know when her father was living, our father died in Georgia--not no kin to us. He was a doctor. He was here that's all.

(But how does she--could--is she your only child?)

My only child, no she's my only daughter. I've got two boys.

(But she would be the one that you--)

Yeah. She would be the one that I could give. Because she's a woman. I could give it to my boy but I never did ask him. The oldest one, he was kinda like could make him my partner and he come to visit us--he was off for two weeks. He works at the Post Office, and this younger one, he won't even, he don't know nothing about it. He would learn but I don't force him to.

(Now, your mother taught you.)

Uh-huh.

(And who taught her?)

Her father, her father gave it to her.

(What was her father's name?)

Black Wolf.

(Do you know who taught him?)

I don't know, I guess his father or mother might have given way back there.

(Does it matter who you give it to? You just, just give it to your children?)

Anyone, anybody I choose if they accept it. I can't make them live it because they might say "She give it to us. We ain't going to use after she's gone and old and pass away. Let's forget about it." They might say that