

"Oh, Jess," she said, "It's just in my heart." And she tank all of our four cars. It cost about twenty dollars. And she came and visited me three years ago over here at Weatherford. I was living with my daughter and them that works at Colony. And she called my daughter and said "I'll take him into town." So she brought me into town. We had rooms there at the Hotel Weatherford. We wrote two days about the Arapaho peyote way. That still goes on yet. Well, she started that back in nineteen thirty-seven, I think it was. We went to this old man that used to run meetings there. She wrote about the old Arapaho way all the rituals. And the second day, long about one o'clock a hearse drove up. Ambulance. And this man's mother-in-law that lived with him there had been over here on "office day" we call it--she went over to the Indian office there to do about her business and had gone down a little stairway about seven or eight steps. And these old folks--they can't see good. I'm getting that way myself, now. And she had moccasins on--inside the house, too. And this stairway down there, to this basement office--she made a misstep and she fell down and broke her kneecap. And they brought her home. So she stopped right there. But as far as we went that second day writing about the ritual for the night--we had come to the point when the fireman was making his prepared fire for the woman to come in with her water. And the boss--the leader--was preparing, on the west side, for the--for this woman to come in--by singing. And when the fire was already made and what we call the cedar man had already fumigated the fire, everybody took, (unintelligible word). . .fire with the cedar. And this fireman had taken it himself, you know, and blessed himself with it--with that cedar scent. And he was gonna take back his place. We went that far and then this ambulance came in. Right there she quit. Now this man gave me authority, that wrote for her, that gave information for her--to finish that story. Well, I wrote to her about it, after she left, if she wanted to continue that ritual, I told her, "I never run no meetings. I just been in on the side, but I know all the form. Know all the songs and the procedure. I'll help you finish that." So she came out and we finished that.

When the water comes in--when we hear any noise out there like someone's out there--clink of the bucket or something like that. Then the chief tells the fireman