

Bull. And Sitting Bull brought it to Oklahoma in 1890. I was quite a boy then. I know all those events. Then of course, the allotments were taken on after that. But his wife--even if he had started to say anything like that--his wife came into the door--we was all in the front room--and his wife says, "Don't talk anything about war, or any of your gallantry as a warrior." That's what she told them. (Why did she say that?)

Well, she didn't want him to talk about warfare--wants to talk about peyote. In fact, she came to the door again and says, "After you get through telling peyote, if anyone asks you about Ghost Dance, you still believe in that faith. You can talk about it." She gave me instructions. And he comply with her demands.

SITTING BULL CURED IN PEYOTE MEETING AND REJECTS GHOST DANCE:

(Well, did he talk freely about the Ghost Dance?)

Yeah, but we didn't care to go into that. Now Sitting Bull is a peyote man, too. But how we came in contact with him in my brother's place they have that Barefoot Park Pow-wow. That my brother eventually gave his grandson that made such a big name during the second war--captured seven Japs by himself. Well, there was a peyote meeting on that place and this Sitting Bull had had a stroke. Just a complete stroke on his right side. So they had a peyote meeting there, and just across the place where the house is--right in the woods--they brought that old man over--Sitting Bull. So I was sitting on the southwest side. Some Cheyennes came in and sat on the northeast side--it was a big tipi. So they brought that old man in. They had to carry him, you know, on a blanket. They set him over here and he lay down. So there was an old man setting over there--Old Man Osage (Unin. word)--right there in Carlton. He's running that meeting. So after midnight they clean up nice, start a nice fire in there, swept the whole inside. This old man went over and talked to him. They had some soaked peyote. And he prayed first. He set this old man up. And this peyote was softening. He told Sitting Bull, "Can you use your hands?" So he said, "I can just these two"--he said--Indians sort of kinda of crush that peyote--soft. "And then you put it in your left hand, and I want to say a few words of blessing." And he said, "Don't chew it just swallow it. They you won't get the taste." But peyote's bitter, you know. I guess you know--you've taken it.