

the little tent and camped out?)

Yeah.

PEYOTE MEETING HELD OUT IN PEYOTE FIELDS:

(Where were you when you did that?)

We was at west of Oilton—I can't think of the name—used to be another name for that little town, but they changed it when oil developed there. When they developed oil, they changed that to Oilton. I'll look up the name of that old place where we had that meeting. A man, Mexican, drove us out there. About four or five miles from nowhere. Out there in mesquite—cactus. And we put up this wickiup. And he left us his dog, that Mexican. And he stayed with us. And we couldn't talk Mexican to that dog. He just say down on the door and we couldn't get him up. So finally we just talk some rough Mexican language to him and he got up and walked out, and we come back in. Course, the fire was going on that night. And soon after that we heard a pack of wolves about a quarter of a mile north of us. We had an old truck out there for out breakfast. And another gun and we had a gun right by the tent. High powered rifle. But that dog, it wouldn't bark, it just listened. Heard a pack of wolves going from the east to the west, right north of us. Boy, we didn't know what to do. We said "What are we going to do?" I said, "Well, the dog will fight if there's just two of them—he'll fight 'em. But if there's more than that in that pack," I said, "I don't know what we can do. We have to make a bonfire of these dead limbs—this mesquite, so as to see our way and feel around us, and then we can shoot at 'em." We had a ax out there.

(How long did you stay out there?)

We stayed all afternoon. We cut peyote from about 10 o'clock that noon, and when we got enough peyote we packed them up in piles and we got this little brush—oh, it was about as high as this ceiling—about eight feet in diameter, and we had a fireplace there, and all that evening. And we carried lunch with us. And the Mexicans with us. And he drove off that evening back about four miles to Oilton, and they said, "We'll come back and see you tomorrow. Hope you're safe." He said, "I'm gonna leave my dog here." It was a big bulldog. So they went on. He said, "If I'd thought about it, I'd bring my saddle and I could just leave a wagon here and take the mule's back—