

ride the mules back-- and then I could ride the mules back tomorrow," but he said, "I think it's quite a ways," he said. "No," I told him, "You go ahead and take your wagon." But in the morning--we was having a meeting to wind up and we'd already quit and was eating breakfast--boy went out and got our breakfast--corn and meat and fruit and like that, for breakfast--and water. There was three of us. Just three of us in there. We heard wagons. It was rocky, you know--gravel. We heard the screeching on the (imitates noise of wagon wheels crunching on gravel)--mules and wagon. "Hey," I said, "Who's coming? Mexican's coming." Sure enough, this boy opened the door and said, "Yeah, there he comes." Big old--when you feel peyote, you know, you feel that peyote effect and see those Mexicans--real Mexican hats, you know, and that black moustache--oh, he was a typical Mexican--

(End of side A)

SIDE B.

CURING OF MEXICAN AT PEYOTE MEETING:

--pray last night for God to protect you. I heard wolfs last night," he said. North of their house. Them wolfs just came straight west, I guess. "I'm glad to see you safe," he said. "I'm happy." "Well," I said, "We're going back in the little tipi. We're gonna offer one more prayer. You come in and pray with us." "Well, my friends," he said, "My shoulder, I can't raise it now two years. Maybe you could help me," he says. Well, Harry Black took charge and I was just drumming and this other boy was fireman. So we set this friend of ours here. So Harry said, "I'm gonna give you four peyote. I'm gonna pray with four peyote." Harry blessed it. "You eat it. Take your time. But first, you smoke." "All right." So we give him a cigarette. He know how to roll a cigarette--corn shucks, you know. And the fireman lit it for him and he smoked. He said, "I'm gonna pray a little bit." "All right." So he prayed Mexican. You know how--thry're all Catholic, you know. He prayed. He got through and then Harry made this -- prayed with this peyote and they give it to him one at a time, chew it, and -- He know how to eat it. When he got through with it Harry put cedar in the fire and Harry took his feathers out and blessed him with it-- got up and blessed him with it. Two years after that I was there and I saw him. He got to be a ranger--you know, these brush ranger, you know? And I said, "How's your shoulder?"