

and put a large bowl of vinegar--and mixed it with peyote. She told me whenever I wanted any just step in there and sip it. I looked at it and I said, "Mama, what's this for?" "I want you to wash your feet in it. It's vinegar and peyote--juice--tea." I said, "I feel all right," and I looked and my leg was wrinkled. That same Sunday night I could move my toes. Four days I was cured." That's the way he told me. (Have you heard of any other people who doctored themselves with peyote when they had been bitten by a snake.)

Well, yes. There's been one or two but they were not rattlesnakes. I know of one case right here in Greenfield where a man got bit by a water moccasin -- whether it was the poisonous kind or the venomous kind--anyhow, he got bit right in the water. He went home there and told his folks, "I been bit right in the water. Rough Skinned snakes". Anyhow I knew of one that got bitten by a copperhead. I got cured from drinking peyote.

(Who was that?)

It was here--an Indian--he's been gone for quite a number of years. He was out in the corn field and he was coming to the house to get something, or a drink of water or something like that, and his team's out there--the lister, cultivating. And he said the dog chased something and just ran back. "I just kept going. I had my whip with a wooden handle and long switch to snap at my horse--all at once I felt something around my leg. I thought it was my whip wrapped around my leg. I turned around and there was a snake that just had hit me once before, and then it hit on my pants bottom, the second time, when I start to step up, it hit me. Right up my leg. I went right home. I told my wife I got bit by a snake. She said, "There's peyote there. There's peyote tea in there that them boys left the other night." I just took that peyote tea, and I said, "I'm gonna make one more round and then I'm coming home and unitch, and see about this." I told her, "Make some more tea, and I'm gonna fix my foot up with about four of those peyote--I'm gonna eat 'em before I eat my dinner". So I went out and made one more round and come back, close to the house, and came in through the gate and turned the horse out into the yard with harness on, and I come and I took that peyote and that tea. I slept all right that night. It didn't do well at all. Two or three days I was all right." That's what he told me.