

they just paid her right now. One pair she sold for forty-five dollars. She give me five dollars. I said, "No, you keep money." "No, she said, "It's just a present." She just stuck it in my shirt pocket and she went on. She said, "I got two or three pair unfinished. I'm gonna try and finish them the last day here." I didn't see her after that, but we put on a good dance there at the Cowboy Hall of Fame--Cheyennes and Arapahoes put on a good dance.

MEXICAN-AMERICAN VENDORS OF PEYOTE:

(Going back to this peyote, have you ever bought peyote from the Mexicans down there?)

I think I bought seven hundred one time. I think it was about 1927--I think it was the year 1927. I think I bought seven hundred or eight hundred of them. They were cut green, you know. Cut fresh and dried fresh there in the sun. And the fellow offered them to me pretty cheap--five dollars for that many, and I bought them. Just to give them to my friends. They make good--well, you could buy peyote, but they'd just rather do it themselves.

(How much do they cost today if you buy them?)

Well, this Shannon told me that the reason they close them, shutting the gates, is the Mexicans commercializing on this peyote. Says they get fifteen dollars a thousand. That's way up there. That's what he told me.

RELATIONS OF INDIANS WITH WHITE RANCHERS NEAR PEYOTE FIELDS:

(Back there--like this trip you were telling me about back in 1921--did you have any trouble with the ranchers?)

No, No. One fellow by the name of Taylor, I believe had a ranch southeast of Laredo--he was a judge of some court--I happened to eat dinner with him at the same table. We got to talking--who I was and what I was down there for, and he said, "I got a ranch here, and my gates are always open for any of you boys that want to cut this peyote. We don't have no use for it. Cattle just tromp it. Cattle just tromp it. Grass doesn't grow around peyote. Come on down there." So we went down there one day. We cut about half a day. We cut about fifteen hundred--three of us. And I don't know whether he's living now or not, but it was free--they just let us have it. And sometimes when we drive in their yard they tell us where to go--where there's a patch of peyote. In the meantime they'll cook us dinner or something like that.