

sit around it and offer a smoke and prayer and that woman sits on the east side, the way they told me, and they dig this thing out till they come to the roots and they get the tap root and they pull it out. And the roots is what they use, of this little tree--this little bush. It grows around Faxon, near the Red River. And talk about hot! Talk about red hot chile peppers and cayenne! That thing got them all in the shade! Oh my! You just touch it and you can feel heat and you just--touch whatever--wherever it hits you--dampness--just like--it's very hot. But it's good for liniment purposes, you know--like you ankle, or sores, you know, and aches. The root comes about that long, the main one ($1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2" in diameter), and the Apaches usually saw it in block--piece about that long, and they put it in a sack. Some of them just carry a little root about that long. Some of those Apache men gave me one and I kept it right here and some northern Arapahoes came down. They asked about that. I said, "I think I got one." And one of them didn't know much about it, but these other two was the ones that wanted it. And they took it. It don't have no odor to it. And this young fellow with them, without them knowing it, he took a bite of it. "Say," he said, "that's hot! The more you wet your lips, the hotter it gets!" Oh, he got burned. But since the old Apaches have died off, and the Comanches that used to gather it --the way I understood it the Comanches tell me--I never been out with them, but they say they go down somewhere south of Faxon. And this woman used to go along with them. And when they gather this root, they dig it and then of course they cut the tree top (off) that had no effect, but the root on down under