

He always run the meeting. Only one time we saw him at the Carlton meeting one time at my aunt's--Mrs. Traveller--they had a meeting there and him and John Bull Bear came from Colony and they was sitting--let's see--where did they sit? They sat on the north side. Him and Long Hair sat there. Long Hair never would move--he just sit there and stare, I call it. There's some wonderful characters in that peyote lodge. Different individuals, you know--got different traits. (Well, when women went to meetings, did they have to sit all in one place?) No, they could scatter and sit with their husbands, their daughters, or a son or a nephew--something like that. But they sat--them women sure can sit good.

#### STORY OF ORIGIN OF PEYOTE RITUAL:

(Did you ever hear--from the Apaches, or anybody--how they got peyote? Or any stories about...?)

Well, yes, through the Apaches. I think that story has been concurred with by the Comanches. But the others might have different experience, but this one that concurred with the Arapaho and Apache way was that there were Apaches and Comanches and Arapahoes and Cheyennes up around Texas country way back in the early days--southwest Texas. And down--raiding the country, you know, in those days. And they said one man got lost. All right. He had to cross a lake or pond, and on each side was a dangerous spot to go through. So one night he stayed in the brush and then he swim across that night. He got across and he got safe and then he looked for his friends. Three or four days he looked on the hills and objects--course, they didn't have no telescopes--and early in the morning he'd get up on a high hill and look down and see where some Indians might be cooking breakfast--if he could see smoke. And sometimes he'd flare a looking glass--that's indication of signal, you know--for others to notice. Wouldn't be no answer coming. Well, one day he got probably somewhere south of San Antonio--somewhere in there. And he was alone. So he got pretty hungry. He