

But before that, why, it's all to the "Great Spirit"--the Supreme Power. In the Arapaho form through that Sacred Pipe. Everything was based on truth, and oath, and fact, and divine guidance was through that pipe. In other words, as the Indians say, "As I smoke this pipe, as straight as the stem of this pipe that I smoke, so shall my words be, as as the smoke of this pipe base goes up in the air, so shall my thoughts be up in the realm--and that blessing may return into my life, through this pipe." That's Arapaho. And very few knows it that way.

(Then did they ever pray in this way in peyote meetings?)

Like the Arapaho way? Yeah, yeah. That's the way they pray. But the difference as I see it as that time, they want a lot of material things. That's the difference I sense when I started. They want lot of horses, lot of blankets, lot of covers, lot of clothes. Good living. Lot of food. But they didn't--just that realm of their thought--where that thing's gonna come from. It's all the higher thought you could convince me was that thought in their minds. Not spiritual or (unintelligible word), with deity up there, faith and trust, no. It wasn't. And I was already a Christian boy when I went in. That's my sense of it, and that's how I was trained.

(Well, do you think that Quanah Parker brought about..?)

Brought about that spiritual influence. Put God first. Of course Quanah never was a Christian man. I think the only son he had that was a Christian that I know of was white and he was my friend. Him and I were the same age. He was older than Baldwin, Lynn, Thomas, but there was one older than us--Whiten and I--and there was one that died out there in New Mexico back in 1902. He had tubercular. Quanah took him out there and he died out there in August, 1902. I don't know his name. He's the oldest of Quanah Parker's boys. If I did, I don't remember.