

"No. No. I'm keeping that horse for when I happen to need it. That's how I got it in good shape. I've took care of it and looked after it. Valleys in the day time, and pasture it and feed it and if it's cold I'll go out there and put my blanket on that horse. Put it under shelter in the brush--this soapberry brush, or something like that." Well, Medicine Bird didn't say nothing else but "All right. I guess I'll go," he says. "No," he said, "I'm gonna save that horse." So, before he went out that tent, as the story goes, he says, "Brother, you take that bay horse for your brother from here on. I'm leaving you. You'll never see me again. I'm going south." It was a shock to anybody when your relation refused you. Sister or brother--two cases happened like that in Wyoming. So the next morning he told his mother and his sister--his unmarried sister--"I'm gonna leave you folks. Gonna leave them other two horses with you and I'm going south. There's three of us going south to Oklahoma--I mean to Kansas and to Colorado--Arkansas--along the Arkansas River." "Where are you going?" "Well, we're gonna move down there. I may come back, but I don't think I'll ever come back. My brother made me feel bad tonight. I tried to borrow that bay horse to hunt on the side when you moved camp so in the evening I could have brought you a deer or elk for him and us here to eat when we pitch the camp overnight. But he refuse me and said he's saving that horse for the time when he's gonna need it the worst. So I told him when I left his tent he could take that bay horse for his brother. That's what I told him. I left him. I'm going in the morning....."

(End of Side B. The rest of this interview was recorded in longhand notes and is included below.)

Old Medicine Bird--His being witched, his Peyote Way, and His Death.
Old Medicine Bird was the founder of the original Arapaho peyote way. He was from the north. He died here in 1903. He never did go back to Wyoming.