

"Gashed Finger." But he had a stub finger. Those interpretations stay on, you know, in the tribe.

PEYOTE MEETING

(Did you say there was another old lady at this meeting too?)

This man that vowed for this meeting, his wife was sitting here, and the old man sat over there somewhere--Gun. He run the next meeting where I had this puppy. And she was sitting there. And you know, I didn't know how to sing. I'd heard them songs before and didn't know how to sing any of them. But she was a cousin--wife of my cousin--that Old Man Gun. And she said, "Say, brother-in-law--" I said, "What?" "When that drum comes to you I'm going to drum for you." And you know a woman don't drum in there. "I'm going to drum for you." I said, "All right." Here I didn't know how to sing! In other words, there were two of my cousins-in-law sitting on each side of me.

(When did you start singing in meetings?)

Oh, I started singing about the fall of 1904. They always have practice meetings for drumming and singing. Yeah, during the camps, or like if they say, a man says, "You fellows come over tomorrow night. I'm going to fix supper and you boys come over and listen and drum and sing." Well, we all go over there horse-back, and oh, we'd sit up half the night or sometimes two nights. Sleep right there. Come home in the day time and go back there and we drum and sing. And some older ones tell us what that song means, and what this song means, and what that song means, and when it ought to be sung--at certain time of night, certain time coming along, certain time in the morning. Those songs were all taught us. So I learned how to sing. And then of course I'd