

Snake. That snake.

MORE ON JESS' PEYOTE EXPERIENCE THAT HELPED HIM SHAPE HIS LIFE

(Would you mind telling me again about that time you were carrying that deck of cards in your pocket?)

That was about that same fall--after I came back from St. Louis and the World's Fair. There was a payment at Darlington, and we all camped and we heard this peyote meeting was going to be held. Of course the Indians came out from camp at Darlington. We all moved back to our homes and that's when I attended this meeting. My father died that November 11. And I wasn't going to any meeting but this Jim Hudson and this Lone Man came to me. We was camping at Left Hand's place. They said, "We come to get you. We want you to come to that meeting. We're going to pray for you down there." So I said, "I wasn't going to any meeting, but I will go with you." So they said, "Well, get your clothes and go down, go up there, and go to that meeting, and on the way we're going to take a swim at the river." So we did. About sundown we got to the river and we took a swim and then came back and came to the camp, and we changed our clothes, and then they elected me to make their fire that night. That's when I had that vision and heard that voice telling me what to do in my young life. And then my tracks, of course, around the fireplace, I usually brush them off with a little whisk broom or little child broom to be clean, but I forgot to smooth out those tracks. And the shadow from the fire on these tracks looked like I seen a whole deck of cards scattered out all around there. And I saw the Queen of Spades. I got to thinking--Oh, I've been gambling. Then I got to recollecting what I done and pretty soon I found