

Not in a meeting. They don't use no matches. Just that light from the fire.

They got a light. (Fire stick.)

(Is there any reason for that?)

I don't know who start that, but that's the way it's been carried way back there.

Just like today, same way you know. Well, way back, the fire... You don't have to have a fire (stick) just pick out any of those little sticks and light it--use it for lighter. But this time they got a stick they lay in there (certain fire stick used to light cigarettes in peyote meetings.)

(Well, I know that at that meeting, I went to, only one person lit the cigarettes.

Has it always beent hat way?)

Yeah. Any time you want to smoke, just call for that tobacco and they give it to you and let you roll one. Ask the fireman for a light.

(Well your brother-in-law, Barney Miller---Did you say you were running the meeting for him?)

My nephew's supposed to run it. But something went wrong and he didn't show up and I had to.

(Did he belong to the Native American Church?)

No, he was sick. He wanted us to help him and we did.

(What was wrong with him?)

I don't know. He just couldn't hold nothing in his stomach. Stomach trouble. But he got all right next day. Me and one of my cousins run that meeting---Oscar No-one. They call him, and Nelson Bigbow--he's the one that made fire. And that brother-in-law of mine, he felt good that day. Next day, he said, "I'm going to have another meeting for you all," he said. "I'm all right now. Next time I have meeting I'm going to bring a lot of ice." I said, "No. Don't bring no ice. Bring a lot of meat," I said. But he never did. That's the last time he--He never did have that--never did go through with that promise he made. He still owe us meeting today, yet.

(Was that very long ago that you led your first meeting?)

Um-huh. That's when I got started. And they just keep on calling me at different times to run meeting.