

"What'd it say?" I told them just what I heard that voice say. He said, "Well," he said, "You'd better follow that." That same fall I went to school. (Gee, that's great.)

Today I'm living when all those old peyote men are gone. I'm the oldest peyote man in the Arapaho tribe. I'm the oldest tribal chief. I'm in good health. I'm thankful. I'm not rich, but I got my mind, I think, pretty well preserved yet. I don't have no sores. I don't have no trembling--solid nerves. And I'm thankful.

AMOUNT OF PEYOTE TAKEN AT A MEETING

(Well, when you used to go to meetings pretty regular, about how many peyotes would you eat in an evening?)

Sometimes I'd take as many--well, as low as eight and up to eighteen. If I were working in there--if I sit on the south--I used to take about twelve, or fourteen, sixteen. Eighteen's the highest.

(Are those green ones or dried ones?)

Either way. Either way. And I always keep my mind. I always observe everything. See the form. All those things.

(Have you ever noticed any difference in the way the green ones would affect you and the way the dried ones do?)

No, I never did. Well, one time--just on account of the weather. I had some green ones that was in my grip when I went in. They were green. They were about that thick. Naturally they were cold. So later on, after midnight, I thought about taking one or two or those green ones. So I took one. I told the chief, I said, "I want to take some peyote." So he said, "All right." So I took them out of my grip. I started to chew them and they was cold--just cool my teeth, you know. And to get them out of the way I chewed them hurriedly