

No, she just prayed and put this buffalo hide, make me rub it, rub it. They do, some of them said, if you're real bad they'll suck blood out of you. Cut you with a glass. I didn't want her to do that. So she said, "No, I don't want to make scars on your face. I'll just do it real Indian way." She stuck here and there. Just a little, not, didn't draw no blood out. Seemed like her hands were just magic. Where ever she touched it, it just loosened up.

(How long did it take?)

I went about three times, three times in a year.

(Is there any way you're supposed to contact?)

INDIAN DOCTOR'S BILL

Yeah, you're supposed to go and smoke a cigarette. And I couldn't smoke. I couldn't even close my lips together. Then she take your cigarette. You give it to her, let her smoke. Then she'll ask you what you want. So I took my husband to light the cigarette for her. Then she said, "All right, since you're relative of mine." She said, "I'll see what I can do. Maybe I can help you, maybe not." "I'll tell you then I'll give you your doctor bill." And her doctor bill was three shawls.. For her first, was a black handkerchief that was x-ray.

(What?)

Indian x-ray black handkerchief.

(How did that work?)

Look through it to see where you caught, where your stroke is or your, you might say it was tight. I don't know how you say in English.

(What's the Kiowa word for it?)

(Speaks Kiowa word.) May be a (word not clear) or right here.

(Carl) Lock.

(Lock.)