

She'll pray again.

(And what did she say then?)

More Apache.

(Do you use any of those medicines now?)

Huh-uh. Freddie's got that medicine I just got through talking about. If I just thought about it, I'd kept the whole sack myself. When I have to go to University (Hospital), they suppose to cut off this side (left) of my breast. It's cancer quicker. And if I don't heal, I use it myself. I'm waiting to go down there. My brother said no. He said going to be lot of trouble again, get cancer on you. And that's going to be the last of your life.

(Do you have breast cancer?)

I have a tumor.

(Several minutes of irrelevant conversation.)

(Were there any diseases in the old days that the Apaches just couldn't cure at all?)-

I don't know.

(Did they ever keep these medicines, or put parts of them in these bundles?)

No.

(How many Indians nowadays do you think still use medicines?)

Doctors all gone now.

(I mean, how many families have medicine?)

I don't know. I used to cut my sister's head, put a horn on there. But I quit that.

(What was that good for?)

Get's that bad blood out. For headache. I do that for my head. But I hate to cut it.

(Can you do that on yourself?)

Oh, I ain't got the nerve to do that.

(Do you need somebody to suck on that horn?)