

used to say the breast was sour. And he used to suck all that out and then he had some kind of a weed--those grow over here at Cantonment--and he used to boil it and they always call it "milk weed." And he used to boil it and this woman didn't have to drink water, and no coffee--just that stuff. She used to drink it. Drink it. Then when he goes and suck again, and if that milk is green, well, they're well. And that's when they used to nurse their babies. He used to doctor them.

(Which grandfather was that?)

Bighead.

(Do you recognize that weed?)

Yeah, I recognize it.

(Sometimes when we're out, can you show me what it looks like?)

Yeah. You know just north of that bridge on this side, on the bank--that's where we used to get them for him. I used to get them for him all the time. I'll show you. I wonder if there could be any now? He used to tie them in big bunches, you know, and hang them up outside. Let them dry. After they dry he'd get a rock and just mash it up fine. And he used to tie it in buckskin. Then when he doctors these women with their breast, he used to put it in there and boil it and they used to drink it.

(Would they have to pay him for this?)

Oh, yeah. They had to pay him seven things. They used to pay him for--well, these Indian doctors, when they doctor, they're supposed to get seven things. That's what they used to do. They used to give them smoke. And then seven things. Put up seven things, like a quilt, blanket--just so they make it seven. Then before they--well, when they pick them up they used to bless them. They used to touch the ground and hold them and wipe them off four times and