

a little old Durham (piece)--came back. That's a mystery to me. Lot of those things those magicians done. In there ceremonies. I never talk about them. I told her I wouldn't talk about no ceremonies. But I've been told--in fact, I know something about it but I wouldn't tell nothing about that--because I never joined no ceremonies (societies) of my tribe. But they can light a pipe to the four directions--they blow on it and it lights itself. That's been done. That's actually happened. How they do that, we don't know. No white man will ever know.

HOW AN OLD MAN DOCTORED JESS'S BURNED FOOT

(Did he doctor people, too?)

He doctored, yeah. He doctored. I know one time here back east here of El Reno, my folks had a brand new arbor. They was camping there. A whole bunch of us went out there and cut down cottonwoods about that big with forks. And they brought them in and they peeled them. Get all the bark off and they're all white. Enough for--about nine of them, I guess. They put poles here, and rafter and going to put lot of willows on. And my mother and them, they'd kill a deer or beef or something. Anyway the women were slicing meat. And my father had a big tipi there and invited men to come and eat supper. And that firepit was still filled with live coals. And there was strips of that cottonwood bark laying all around. They were playing around. I was a kid about four years old then. And the men, they got through with their smoking the pipe, and somehow or another in running around I stepped right in that fire. I could hear the noise--the "shoooo!" like that. I stepped right in the live coals. I just fainted. So one of the old men sitting there, of the men smoking, they all stirred up. My aunt picked me up and the old man said, "Bring him over here." He waited till that pipe was cool. It went its round. And when it got back to the man that lighted the pipe, they said, "Don't empty them ashes--bring them over here." So one man got up and took that pipe to him. They had me right in front of him. And he went through some ceremony and they took that little stick that I showed you (a pipe samp) and stirred that tobacco--the ashes. And emptied that in his hand.