

book and laid it on that other girl's desk. I walked out. He ain't no good.

(Do a lot of the people around here fell the same way you do? Have they had the same kinds of experiences?)

Sure, you ask these. They'll tell you. They'll tell you the same thing. Both of them right here. They'll tell you the same thing. He ain't no good. When my husband had...when he got sick, well we went to Dr. Rupe, and Dr. Rupe told us to go to the clinic. Well, we went over there. He got sick and he went after wood, and just then my son and his wife were driving by they saw him he was standing on the pickup holding on, stopped, I was here with my niece. And that pickup coming in honking the horn, she had wood in the back and she said, "Mama, get on. Take him to the doctor." So we took him to Dr. Rupe. And Dr. Rupe said, "Well, I'm sorry. They cut me off," he said. "The government cut me off. I can't doctor no more Indians." He said, "You go to the clinic." So we went on down there and well, he couldn't get off, so the doctor came out there and the nurse. They just gave him pills and when it starts hurting again, or if you don't fell good he said, "Take these. Just one. And don't take less than six in twenty-four hours." Well, he came back, I guess two weeks after that. They went down to put antifreeze in our Chevy. And I was out of cigarettes, so they left, and got to that corner store street, east, and he told them "Stop. Mama's out of cigarettes." He said he didn't feel no way. He got off. When he got off, the pain hit him again and these two sisters they were in that grocery store, they were standing there, they both saw him when he got off. And this one looked, this...when he looked he