

But, you white people, you tease your brothers, but no, it's not that way among us. I don't know how I'd feel if I was to joke with my cousin, or my brother. I got a lot of cousins. My mother had four sisters, there's just one still alive. Yeah, my grandfolks just had four daughters, no boys. And there's just one sister still alive, and she's just got one boy left.

MARY MEDICINE ELK AND THE CLINIC IN CANTON:

(At this point Jennie decides that some of the other people there at her house that night should also talk on the tape, and asks her daughter-in-law, Mary Medicine Elk, to come over.)

My name is Mary Medicine Elk, and I was born September 3, 1926, and I'm Cheyenne.

(She decides she will also talk about experiences she has had with the clinic in Canton.)

Last time I sprained my ankle he (points to her husband) took me into that office. He looked at my ankle, you know, and said it was out of place and we asked him...well, he gave me some medicine to take to relieve the pain, and then my husband asked him, you know, to see if he could loan me crutches, and he said, he told him he didn't have any. And my husband, he said, "Well, the clinic is supposed to have some to loan out, you know." But you know what it's like. Well, he said they didn't have any, so he told him he said, "Well, I don't know where to get any." He said, "Well you have to go get some." He said, "Well, you just let her sit here, just so you bring some back you know." And then he told him, "I don't know who could get them." He said, "I don't care if you go to hell," or something like that he said. So I just