

"Now you're hurt." Another time I think the same thing happened one night. Some fellows started out. They was riding slow and all at once this fellow said, "Say, that old man that doctors over there and sings that song--what does it sound like?" He sung that song and he got hurt. "Say," he said. "I ought not to have sung that song to you." He sat up. He hurt his knee. Those things happened like that. Because of their faith, I guess, in those things. Because they used to always say, "I'm not no medicine man or no powerful man, but if you have faith in me and my way of doctoring, as much as I have faith in trying to cure you, you're going to get well." That's part of your doctor bill, they always say. That's the old common thing. That part of your doctor bill is your faith. That's a very, very positive way, of people to make their patient understand--that they must have-- Like, I'm no powerful man but my faith that I practice in doctoring, if you have faith that I'm going to cure you, you're going to be cured. If you don't have faith--just say if you have suspicion toward me--that maybe I'm just putting on or just carrying it on because my clan does it--if you think that way, you're not going to be cured. You got to have faith. That's part of your doctor bill. That's very commonly known among the Indians. Especially the Arapahoes. Not because I'm a member of that tribe, but I know more about their ways. But that's the principle.

(These women--like your mother-in-law and her sister that became doctors--did they join a clan also?)

Oh, yeah. They belonged to some clan. I don't know--I think it was the Lump Mouth clan. Still, my mother-in-law's sister, she