

in the house." So he walked on in. I was out on the porch and I heard him talk and I heard my mother-in-law say, "Well, tell her to come on in and I'll tell the girls to clean that tipi up." So she come in. She had her nose and mouth tied up--so she wouldn't inhale some draft, I guess. Anyhow she had her mouth tied up with a rag or towel. She shook hands with my mother-in-law. I could see them through the window. She sat down. They talked. So my mother-in-law came out and told her grandgirls--my girl and my niece--"You girls go out there and take a broom and rake and rake out everything in that tent and clean it up. I'll be out there." And she told her daughters to spread that canvas and fix it on the west side with quilts. So they all fixed it up. Then they went out there. I didn't go in there with them. It was mostly women-doctoring. Another woman. And I heard--my womenfolks told me that this Lizzie, my cousin, had been hemorrhaging since Friday night--and most all day Saturday, and hemorrhaged again Sunday night. So it kind of relaxed so her husband went out and got his team out and came up from the pasture way in the night and tied them up in case something happened, and then they would come on over. So Sunday morning they got to the house. And she cured her. She never had no hemorrhages no more.

(Where was she hemorrhaging?)

From her lungs. From her lungs. Her husband said she'd hemorrhaged a basin full of blood. A wash-basin full of blood Sunday night. But she didn't have no hoarse voice or no weakness in her.

(How long ago was this?)

That was about 1938.