of him--raised him. I guess that's one reason they got jealous over her--that they done that to one of her little kids. He didn't die, he was just ready to die anyway. I and Joey had to sit up with him one night. They all got tired and sleepy. Not just one night, whole week, every night.

(Is that the best time to doctor?)

Anytime. Anytime--it just come all at once and it would go away and it come all at once, just like that all night.

(What would come all at once?)

The way he act like that, and when it comes to him he just be going like that. (writhing) His little hands would be going like that all the time, and his little face would be jerking and twisting up one way. That's what he was doing. I felt all over his little body and it was right here. (top of head) You know, I can't cut it, he's too small. So I send him to the doctor and they got all that foamy stuff up here, and bring it out, and he got all right. If he was big enough I could cut it but I was afraid to cut it, you know. His father is a white man--young man like you and I was afraid.--"Well, she cut it, and it poisoned and he died," he might say that to me. That's what I was afraid of so I just tell them to take him to the doctor. You could just feel it. It was hot up here and his little head be sweaty right here all the time like that.

AN OLD INDIAN CURSE:

(Could somebody witch a white person?)

I guess so. If they mean to them or if they think something of anybody. You know, well, these Indians are crazy--they all crazy most of them.

(What do you mean?)

They get mad at anybody, you know, and say something to them and say, "I wish that man would die," they say that to you. One thing, you know Indians are like this. If they get mad at you, the one that mad at