

he had little store right up here at the "Y" (Apache "Y"). My dad, Choctaw Bill. So we was in Oklahoma City working then, and my sister come up there and said, "Your dad wants you. He's pretty bad sick." So we come up there, you know. And there he was. He didn't even know us. He couldn't talk. When he'd talk he'd mumble, you know - - (make grating sound) - - well, we don't know what he means. So, I told her, I'm going over there and get that old man, my uncle. Bring him down here. Jim Ahtone. So I drove up there, you know, and I got out there and the old man seen me. "Well, say," he said, "Nephew what you're looking for? You want me?"

Ruth: You rolled a smoke.

Charlie: That was before I rolled a smoke. He knows. Said, "You want me." I said, "Yeah." I rolled a smoke. I give it to him. He said, "Well, I hate to see this. What is it?" I said, "Well, the old man down here, he can't eat. He can't do nothing. I like for you to come and look at him. He said - - told his wife - - he's married to a white woman - - she's still living. That white woman jumped up. She pick up the grip, you know. And she got everything ready for him to go with me. So we come on. I took them over there. When we walked in, the old man was just down, you know. This doctor come over and said he can't do nothing. So, old man, he says, I'll straighten him up, he says. That's fer as I'm gonna doctor him now. I'm gonna doctor him, He's gonna feel a little better. Next one, he's gonna feel a little better. Next one, he's gonna be whole lot better. Third one, he said, he's gonna be good. Fourth one, he's gonna be well." So, it happened just like he said. Well, he doctored him. He doctored him in the evening - - I mean in the morning - - noon, and in the evening - and one more to go. See, next day he was gonna doctor him. So this doctor come in and he says, "Where's my sick patient?"