

Old Man Fish Well; they usta one live well of that, on Bird Creek down there, Old, ah, Yaha Fixico, they call him--Now he was a good doctor.

(Yaha?)

Yaha Fixico--that's word for "lot of guts."

(Yaha Fixico?)

Yes suh, and ah, now while we live over here (south) they used to be one live right north of us, ah, bout oh, maybe hardly a mile. His name was Tommy Thlocco. I'll tell you what heppen, then, with him. I taken what they called ah, they call it typhoid fever now. Man, I got down so weak. Well, I guess I woulda died. So my mother got him to doctor me fer it. He tole her that he'd be over there the next morning. Just about good daylight he come, and there was a hole of water right north of the house--oh, I guess dat deep (three foot) maybe, roud on de creek. He come and pick me up and made me git up--ah help me up and put my clothes on and he take me down to that hole of water, oh, I guess part near as far as dat chair (eight feet). Pretty deep hole, and he made me set down, you know, just left my head out. Well, it set there in that water til the sun come up. He made me get out, put my clothes on. Now he done dat for four mornin' and I haven't had dat thphoid fever since.

(It cured you?)

Cured me entirely. Yes suh, and I believe I'da died, cause I got so helpless.

(How old were you at this time?)

Oh, I guess I was 16, 17 years old.

(Do you remember any other things the medicine men did?)

Well, that same old Yaha Fixico I tol you about--I had a dog--after I got married, I was living to myself, I had a dog that was give to me. Now that dog would bite anybody; don't care who it was. Right early one morning' big frost was on the ground, you know grdun froze. He, I heard him riding, coming from the south, he's goin't to Wewoka. Could hear his horse feet, you know, tucka, tucka, tucka, tucka. I was foolin' around outside dere. Dat ole dog hold his head up, that way, you know, and look. He come on down de road--de road kinda turn dat way, to go an run, I guess as far as from here to de road