

I said, "Hey, let's try grandpa's medicine and see if it'll work on me. He used to be witch doctor and said he cure that kind of thing. Told me how to do it. All right," I say, "We'll fix a pallet on the floor and I'll get me summer cedar, and sage, and I had those feathers and trinkets he used--same kind of material--I had some yet. So I gathered them blue beads, and prairie swift hawk feathers, and buffalo hide--skin with the hair on. And some old beads. And we got an old skillet and we put the coals in there. I said, "Shut the door and don't let nobody in. We gonna go through the performance to see if it'll work." So we got this cedar and put it in the fire and some other step, secret ceremony, and went, pick up buffalo skin went through the hokus-pokus I was taught to do, and was working on that. And after while I said, "Grandson, come and look at my face now. See if it's all right." He looked at me. He said, "Oh, your face is all right, but you went too far over. You have to push it back a little bit." "All right." Went back and (Unintelligible)-- "Now look at me." "Well, you all right now. That time you're right. You're just right," he said. "All right." Now I take these ashes and put it out--out of the way, way out there in the yard--put away--I said "Don't tell nobody what we done. You ain't supposed to tell." And picked up everything back up and back on the bed. Clean up the room and sit down, and about that time (knocks on table)--"See who it is." Tell 'em to come in." It was Frank Geionty. "Come in. Sit down." He sit down. I said, "What you want?" He said, "I come to see you. I heard you was in pretty bad shape, all twisted up." "Yeah." He looked at me. "You ain't--the way they told me, you was pretty bad, all twisted up.. What's the matter? I don't see no twist about you." Yeah, I said, "I was. Medicine man came here and fix me up." "Who is it?" "He's done