

STORY OF HOW CONKLIN HUMMINGBIRD DOCTORED HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW

(Mrs. McDaniels is still talking to her mother in Kiowa. Mentions "feather.")

They use that feather to--)

One time--when was it?

(Mrs. McDaniels: About the '40's, I think--)

1940--I don't know time--her daddy got sick. He's got--I didn't know he got the flu. . . . Two-Hatchet Creek. . . he got sick. He came and took us back. Her brother, her oldest brother--he just passed away this past January--you heard about him?

(I don't think I--)

Her brother. He's a preacher. We just lost him January the fourth. We stayed up to him home. And his daddy got sick. And she was in school. He's got double pneumonia. Oh, we don't know what to do.

(Mrs. McDaniels: They call the doctor, too.)

He couldn't sleep. And I said, "Sonny, I said, you better go and get your uncle," I said (referring to Conklin Hummingbird, probably), "And let him doctor him. He might know it. We can't make it to the doctor." "All right." He went and brought him. And he looked at him and said, "Oh, he's got double pneumonia. Why don't you tell me a long time (ago)." And he got these feathers with the hooks on (rattle or fan from the buffalo medicine kit with the buffalo hoof rattles). He took it out and he put those grass I showed you (the sweetgrass) and make a smoke. He smoke it. He pinch (?) him right here. And he called and he said, "Brother-in-law?" He said, "What?" "You know it?" He said, "Yeah." "I'm going medicine you." "Yeah, I be glad." "Now, I'm gonna cut you right here (on his breast, just about the nipples). He said something. I don't know-- "Ho!" he said, like that, right over here.