

I didn't really even know what it was for. My dad told me to take my baby. It was the first baby, you know, to an Indian Doctor, and I did.

(Un-huh. Probably like--long life or something.)

Probably something like that. I don't think they do, you know, much anymore.

(Un-humnnn)

But they did, you know. They probably did me when I was little and my sister's too.

(It might almost be like a White person having a baptismal for their baby.)

It may be.

(It might be something like that. Of course I don't know that for sure. I'm just trying to figure it out.)

That may be what it is. I don't know either.

(Did he let you stay in the room with him--while he doctored the baby?)

Yeah, un-huh, but he didn't tell me, you know, what it was for.

(Did he sprinkle anything on it or--?)

I believe, yeah, he had some water and I guess he laddled something to the water. If I remember right, he put that water in his mouth, and then he blew it out, you know. 'Course it wasn't real close, you know, it was just towards him.

(Like a little spray?)

Un-hum. And I think that's about all he did. You know he went around the front, the back, and then on the sides--from all four directions, you know.

(Like the East, the West, the North, and the South.)

Yeah.

(Yeah, when I had a real bad head ache, I had by head doctored and ah--)

By an Indian?

(Un-huh, that's what they use. I don't know if it's an herb or what but it's a liquid they have in a jar setting around somewhere and they put it in their