They wouldn't let us come in the house, you know. Go and sit out.

Stay out side all day till we got ready to go, you know.

(Well, back in those days, they didn't have doctors like they have now, and hospitals: Did they?)

No, we didn't.

(I've often wondered I guess they had to use remedies and treatments that--They just used own remedies. Used roots and herbs and knowed a lot of things.

(Yeah, knew what to get.)

There used to been old man over here at Tahleuqah. I don't know, you might of heard of him, maybe. His name was Sam Campbell.

(Yes, ma'am.)

He was really old. He was ninety-five years old. And, you know, he had a sore--some on his leg right there where his shoes come up on his leg, you know.

(Yes, ma'am.)

I'm telling you that looked awful bad. A cousin of mine, staying with him. She says, "Let us take you to a doctor and have that, you know, do something to take care of that." He said, "I went awhile ago and go me something." He said, "It'll be alright in a day or two." Said, "I went and go some roots and medicine to take." Said, "Going to wash it and beat it up and it on there. And, you know, we never did ask him what it was. I told my son the other day. She come back over here. She lives in Tulsa now.

(Well.)

I said, "Why didn't you ask him?"

(Yeah.)

"What it was he went and got." I think he'd-a told us. I think he'.