

throughout Cherokee country as one of the Indian doctors. Aunt Polly is seventy-three years old. They have one son that is forty-five years old that still lives at home with them. He's a bacheolr and one daughter living close by, who has I believe four or five grandchildren. The children that visits Aunt Polly and Grandpa quite frequently, their grandchildren. Aunt Polly talked to me a little bit this morning.

I went up with some other Indian folks to see about getting some medicine fixed by grandpa and while he was fixing the medicine we sat down and proceeded to talk to Aunt Polly. She was very easy to talk to until we got around to talking about Grandpa Black Fox and medicine and then she more or less clams up. They're very superstitious about this particular phase of their culture. I think part of it is due to just absolute down right superstition and part of it is due to fear of white man's law. Fear that they may have to have a license to practice medicine or fear that they may get after them because of income tax, etc.

But in any event, they do not like to talk about it. And they will even tell people that go up there to have medicine prepared for them that--not to tell where they got--talk to anyone or tell anyone that they are using Indian medicine. Also, usually you take your tobacco or cigarettes or tobacco if you chew, you give it to the man, he usually will take a dollar from you, first he'll go off by himself someplace or down by the creek he will more or less tell your fortune to see if you believe in Indian medicine, or if he can do anything for you. In some cases they will come back and tell you they can't do anything for you, you have to go to a white doctor. In this particular case, he could do something for the people that were interested, but he does keep the dollar he does not return that dollar. Then he takes your tobacco and he goes off to himself and I believe it's down by the creek and he stays an hour, hour and half to two hours depending upon how much tobacco he has to fix. And what he does to this tobacco no one