

she said you go to town and get three or four big bottles of turpentine and get me some mutton tallow or beef tallow, either one, and some flannel cloth, get some flannel cloth. Said they set right up there. The old man just took off and went back to town and got it. And she got it all fixed up. Said he was all ready entirely unconscious. They rolled him over on his belly and put that cloth on his back and went to ironing him. And they just keep getting that iron hotter and hotter and hotter. And they took all the hide off, you know. And it look like a graph. And, you know, he was the only one, Doc Burns told me, out of the whole group around Earner that had Meningitis that got well.

(Well.)

So, I thought, well they talk about their new theories and everything. Why and they was getting such a lick out of that poor old lady wanted to do something to help. Sending that method for curing, you know. Mama said now old Doc Stevens that was the way he doctored it. Said he cured every case he got to.

(Oh, its remarkable about those folks. Your aunt was an Indian doctor. What was her name?)

Alice.

(Alice)

Alice. Yeah. That's the only own sister my dad had. And she married Tucksie Starr. Had three children by him and back then why Tucksie had two wives. He had my aunt and another woman. And he'd live with one a couple of weeks and then go live with another one, the other one a couple weeks. Then he had children by both families. Oh yeah. Well, when I was going to public school at Briartown, we had a man plowing for us over in the field over there. I think he was plowing cane. I don't--corn or cane. I was just a little old boy, but I was big enough to wish the water jug off onto my sister. She was smaller than I. And I went running on down the trail ahead of her. There was this little snake curled up and tried to jump over him and he reached up and pecked me on the foot.