

say "sugar." She'll say, "Put 'ger, ger' in there," and I'll say "sugah."
 She'll say, "suger" and I say "suger." Right now I forget it and I use that
 word. Get after me. "Say 'suger' don't say 'guh' in there." Finally I just
 quit using that sugar. I got bawling out for that. That was the time I got sick
 over there...school...a doctor came down there...took me back to get well...I was
 going to die. So my daddy says well we'll just have to get her....Tell the girl
 to move up home. Straighten things up, fix the room where she'll stay, and we'll
 take her home. I'm going to take her away from here. Take her to the house.
 So we did. They moved me to our house, and I stayed there...and (?) I got
 all right. I had yellow, what you call that sickness, yellow magitis.

(Yellow meningitis?)

Hmmm, that's what I had.

(Did you just get well after a while or did you have a doctor help you?)

They help me...Indian doctor.

(What did they do? I'll be real interested in that.)

They boil peyote juice.

(Peyote juice?)

They strain it and give it to me everyday...everyday, and I stay under that
 peyote dope. I got all right.

(How long did it take from when the doctor started doctoring you?)

Oh, the doctor...I've been take for three months, I guess.

(Do you remember what his name was?)

What's that...:?

(The doctor's...)

Dr. Clark.

(This is the Indian doctor?)

No, white man.

(Do you remember the Indian doctor's name?)

Harry Hawk.

(Do you know how they made the peyote juice that you took?)