

mother's...It's a baby:

(It's a baby?)

Baby...it's just a word to say to baby.

(What's the word?)

I don't know what that...but you say to baby.

(But what exactly are they? I just don't know?)

I just don't know...I can't tell you. We are not supposed to talk about that...things like that. Well, yesterday there's two ladies came in to pray to that medicine. Their boy is going back to hospital, so they covered the medicine..cover with blanket, no material.

(Material?)

Yeah, material on that medicine. I take it off on fourth day. Today is second day.

(What do you do with it after that?)

I'll use ~~them~~. But every piece of scrap, every bit of scrap like this...can't throw them away. Every thread that drop from that material I have to pick it up. Just tie them up some place. Take them out of the way...river...tie them way up in a tree.

(Now these little scraps of material, you tie up?)

Yeah...tie way up in a tree...we don't care what's going to happen...Indian destroy way. We not supposed to burn things like that...papers.

(How does someone get one?)

Those medicines?

(The medicines.)

I don't know. They just come down the line after people.

(You said your husband has two?)

One's ours, we taking care of it...that's his mother's.

(Do you know who had it before she had it?)

Her cousin, Old Man. Old Man had that medicine. After his wife died, he just