

(Mr. Haumpy goes in bedroom and returns with a doeskin like pouch which contains red powder.)

(Where did the paint come from?)

Oh, they got it somewhere. Oh, I don't know. Now, he take the handkerchief off and it was red paint all over. He was healed.

Indian told white man, I'll show you 'nother way. Show you how much power I got. He got black handkerchief and put on this gun--pistol (states Indian). Shot himself six times on stomach and he done same thing. Put paint on it and it healed. Now that Indian he healed. And that's how it was.

(What was the name of this medicine man?)

Dah-ha-ta--means "medicine man." (Mrs. Haumpy states: It was his father's uncle.")

Epok at me--no teeth. White doctor pulled 'em all. Long ago old Indians had all they teeth. Me--I ain't got none--white man's medicine.

(What happen in 1901?)

1901--camping down there in Anadarko. Had only 3-4 stores there. Ain't no streets there. (Mrs. Haumpy; Fourth of July, having all them races.) Lots of fellows round there watching that horse race. Mexican horse in there. (Here Mr. Humpy means that a Mexican was riding a horse in the race.) Them fellows run about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. That Mexican horse win. He was so glad to win, he pulled his pistol and that horse rared back on his hind legs. As he went back (Mexican rader) he shot a man back of 'em ;right in the heart. Killed him.