

hospital was. And if we had to go down there for X-ray or any body sick, why they had to hire somebody, and it was a lot of money. There was a man here who wouldn't turn Indians down, he'd take them down, but he had to have his money. Well, we had a doctor here when I went to school in Cantonment and he was a doctor. His name was Dr. Hart. He was real nice, and he really liked the Indians. When he was called, well, he always would be there, and if the roads were slippery, well, he had a buggy, one-seated buggy and two horses, well he'd hook up his team and get out there. Well, he had a little coup he'd get out there if the water was...well, when we'd live at home we'd live three miles west from Cantonment. Well, if anybody got sick or needed him, well, he'd come out there. And well, it's like he didn't have no place for x-ray like they do. He used to weight us on scales, and that's all he had, and a lot of times I know he'd make his own salves. He really had a good ointment for poison ivy and for sores. And eye water for the older people. My grandmother and grandfather used to get eye water from him. He used to even make his own medicated soap. We didn't have no Clorox at that time, or maybe there was Lysol, I don't know, but he really had a good medicated soap. He used to make it himself. It didn't smell too good, but after you got your clothes dry it really did smell good, 'cause he used to give it to me and I used to use it on my grandpa's clothes. And then about this medicare, well, a woman pregnant woman, well, she just had to get by the best way she could...take care of her own self. In my days at that time a lot of us women had our babies at home. Like when I had