

on her over her arm, like that and that and ~~cream~~ can lid fell right on her head just cut it. Just left little bitty piece on there. Oh, she was just crying and hollering and the blood was just coming down. The old lady was laying down there and I ran down there and oh, her arm was just this socket here, but she lived. So I put, I brought her up there and couldn't even lift her arm. So I put her in a big bundle and bring something like this and I put my (not clear) on it and I brought her back to town. Hollered and cried, but I did the best I could.

(Did it mend all right?)

Uh huh.

(What did you do with the little girl?)

Oh, we had to rush her to a doctor. Dr. Reid.

(What did he do to save her?)

I poured coal oil on her and stopped the bleeding. I tried to put it back on, but it already (not clear) that marrow bone, that skin bone. Just cut it right in here like that. And (not clear) there had to cut it off.

(Oh, well, we just have a little bit more to go.)

Right now I don't know. I'm getting older and nervous, you know.

(Oh, you are. I bet they were glad to have you around though, when something like that happened?)

Oh yes.

(Do people ever come to you when they have cuts fingers or broken arms or do they just go on to a doctor?)

They go right on into a doctor.

(Your grandfather was a medicine man?)

Uh huh.