

his breath was just cut--just stopped, you know. And they told him to hurry over there. They come after him and he went and that next day, we went, I and my mother, in a wagon and that boy was sitting up and said he doctored him during that night. The next morning he was sitting up. He said he was hungry and he wanted to eat. And what he takes out here, he have to take it out with his mouth. But he doctors pneumonia. I saw him. He takes the shirt off the sick person and he puts a black handkerchief on top, right here, like you would x-ray, I guess. Puts a black handkerchief right here on top. And he don't suck like that, flesh to flesh, he suck on top of that black handkerchief--a big black handkerchief. He'll suck like that and then just kind of suck hard. And when he puts his head out like that, he'll take his handkerchief like that. Just hold it, and put it right here unfolded and there it is--dark, I don't know what, blood. What you call those things? Blood-- (Clots?)

Yeah. And sometimes it always dry, kind of dry and that what he takes out. That sick person would then get the breath and breathe all right. And then back here he does the same thing.

(On his shoulder?)

Yeah, back here. And if they got double pneumonia, he have to do that right here on this side.

(On the other side?)

Yeah, four times. Right here and in the back. And I tell you, that's really a big--that cures them. And this boy I'm telling you about, a funny thing happened. That was Bob Goombi and he was small and he said that boy got so happy that my father doctor him and he cured him. And the next morning we went and he was sitting