

up and he told his mother--Lillian knows it. Lillian Goombi, you ask her, and she tell you. He must be about eight, I don't know, he was a little boy. He said, "Mama, that man cured me." He said, "That man cured me and I want to take him for brother," he said. And my father was old man and that Bob was little boy and he said, "I want to take him for my brother." So from now on he's my brother and my father said, "Oh, I got me a brother, now." They both were happy now. My father gets happy when his patient gets well. And it makes him happy. But when he can't get them cured, he feels bad. So when he became, you know, when he became married and old, my father was still living, but real old, you know, he calls him brother. And one time my father said, "Daughter, when ever I leave you, you still got a father living." He said, "I got a brother over there, Bob Goombi. He's got an Indian name. "That's my brother." So I call him Dad. I said, "My daddy is young but I'm old." I'm way older than Bob, you know. I said, "I got a young daddy." Bob always said, "That's right. That man, your daddy, cured me and I took him for my brother." And when he was a Fair president, I'd go there and he'd let us in the grandstand. Oh, he was really nice to me and in return I treat him nice. Yeah, that was him.

(Well, that's wonderful.)

Yeah, that was him. Not only him, he doctored a lot of people. But sometimes when they got that--like I said, everything get locked, bowels and urine and can't pass it. He's got a medicine for that. He makes tea. He's got some kind of weed herb that he boil and then when that tea turns yellow, he kind of cool it off and then give it to them and everything get loose.