

Then we went and they were already in bed. We got there slow, you know, going in a wagon, you know. So we got there about ten or ten-thirty, something like that. And oh, I was so sick and they were already, they were already in bed. I got off and I called him. I said, "Dad, I'm sick." He got up right away. He said, "What's the matter?" I said, "A spider, poison spider bite me. My breath can't go through and I'm pretty sick." I said, "I'm pretty sick." And then he said, "All right, I'm glad you come." He said, "You always kinda deny me that I know this stuff." He kind of got after me. He said, "You always kinda deny me that I know this doctoring. I'll fix you up. Don't be scared, I'll fix you up." Then he told--see my mother died and he married a woman, second marriage. This woman was good. She got up and Dad told her to build a fire--small wood so he could get some of that coal and put cedar on that. She did and then when they got ready, he said, "All right, come on." I put my leg out here and right on top, right here. He said, "I know where it's at." So he got out his black handkerchief and said this is what I'm going to tell you, daughter. He said, "It's not because I want to--this one. I'm not asking you to give it to me for myself, but this is what I believe, what this doctoring come from." I have to do something in return, something like that. So this bead, little bead, we do bead work, kind of a blue, light blue, they got a name for it. So he said, "You must give me some of that when I doctor. I have to give it to this thing that helps me doctor." And I said, "I will." And so I said, "I'll give you whatever you have to have." I said, "I'll give it to you." He said, "Yeah, it's not because I want it for myself. I ain't going to use the beads." All that he explained to me good. He said, "I don't want you to pay me for what I'm going