

Mr.: Mid wife... Now you got to have hospitals, doctor, nurses and everything else. But them old women would, midwives, would go in and take care of a woman. I remember two half brothers was born...born in a half dugout. One weighed two pounds and a half and the other weighed seven. And the one that weighed seven pounds, he's six foot and weighs about a 180 pounds. The other one weighed about a 135. And he got out in California and was workin' at the railroad shops and a car ran over and killed him. And the other one is still livin'. He lives in Duncan. He's got cancer. And he's 74 years old.

Mrs.: Hum-umm...53.

Mr.: 73. And he was born in 1894. That makes them 73. And that dogless (?) time, you know...a woman couldn't give milk to two kids, let alone to give milk there for one, some of 'um could. Had to raise 'um on the bottle part of the time. And they had no way to take care of milk. And they took to dysentery them days. And oh, people, jest kids died with it you know and the doctors didn't know what to give to give you. But some feller come in here, you know, maybe he was in the medical corp in the Civil War and he could take temperature. No doubt he'd dose out a little catamile, somethin' to make you sick and bowels move and he'd, Indian territory, didn't have any license and you'd go and practice medicine. And if anything was wrong with you, they didn't know what was wrong with you, but they could set a leg, arm that was in the medical corp, you know. But they'd set a leg.

Mrs.: He was bitten by a rattle snake when he 'bout seven or eight years old. And it was three days gettin' a doctor to him.

Mr.: Yeah, I got the scar on my foot. Naw, they...old doc Kelley was a healer, old healer. He was a pretty good doctor. And old Doc Gordon was a good doctor and a good man. Old Doc Kelley, they sent him to penitentiary and put him in the drug store up there in the penitentiary and put him in and he drunk all the whiskey up. He was a drunkard, you know. He'd get on at two, they'd say and \_\_\_\_\_ (unclear). And old Doc Gordon was a good old man. Had another old doctor by the name of Bennett.. He was another old Civil War veteran; you know. He died out here...Altus, I believe. Got three or four boys. And \_\_\_\_\_ (unintelligible) in a old log crib and one of them old boys was