It Belys the pain. Kills pain, you know--Deyote.

(What about a sprained ankle?)

Just the same way. Same way.

(What about a bad burn?)

Just -- when you burn your arm -- just put that "Goo na nat sue" on there. it really -- if its raw -- it really stings. Because I had a burnt -- you fould see that scar right here. I fall on the wood. I slip from the wood. was laying under the stove. We was still living back there. I didn't know. My mother and ded left early that morning. The fire was on and we a great big cooking stove and its steel and even if its out/of wood it/just stays Its steel. I didn't know that and I start to build fife--I never did see that wood--I slipped and I put my arms on it like that when I slip. I went like that (pulled away) I pealed this whole arm off. Oh, I just peel it off like that. Its -- there wasn't no hospitals then, no doctors around here no where except in Chickasha. And you know, it's just sore and sore for the longest time and it seem like it get infection in there and just keep going like that. So, one day, my uncle became, across-he lives right across from us, you know, across the road--came over and said, "You still got that I said "Look at it!, And I unwrapped that rag what my mother was putting and I took it and just peel that hide off with that rag. He said, "Oh, there ain't no use in having a sore spot like that. I fix you up. Let's go up to the house." I walk over there across the road. He just live across the raod from us. Walk up there and his wife got hot water and they wash it off for me. Boy. He really did suck that thing and it just hurts me so bad I just scream you know. I was grown woman all ready. I had that little boy. And it just burns so bad. And he took that -- he always have it ready--you know he's got it pound, and I know what it was when he open. It was kind of yellow-like powder-like. And he took that in his mouth and he just suck it all. It just sting, you know, burn me so bad. He said, "Don't wrap it up no more." Mind you that evening, ot was all dry and next morning