

had the what was it shingles?)

Yeah. We, in them days they use to kill a black chicken and spread it open and see it raw. I remember that--just as well as if it had been yesterday. He had them shingles right in the center of his back, one row start around this way and the other row that way. They weren't over that long, but anyway it just scared mother to death. She didn't know what in the world--just thought she would have heard that if they ever met it was Katie bar the door. Old Misty Christie the sourest looking Indian that you've ever looked at, just lived across the creek over there. So he sent one of us kids over there, I don't know which one, but anyway, said come over there. So she came after while, and she had George pull his shirt up to show her what was wrong, and she just kinda grinned and said, "Oh, I can cure that." Said "I'll be back this evening with some medicine." She went along and got a lot of herbs of some kind, and I remember, she brought it up in a big old, red, quart bottle. I told mother how awful for him to drink it, you know. Shoot, grabbed that stuff up like nobody business. There wasn't another blister ever come out on him. Nobody knows what that was. Well, they just-- it was just a gift to them. Just a God gift to them.

(Are there still Indian doctors down in the hills that you know of?)

No, not that I know of Jim. They're just about all, I guess, gone.

Far as I know, I don't know of any. There was John Wolf, Uncle Lacy's brother, Uncle Ace was tall and kinda slender and John was a heavy set Indian and John was a doctor. Boots Young was the guy with a span of mules with a load of foxtail hay, peavine and so on. This team ran off with him and throwed him off the wagon and run over and broke his leg right here. They just sent up and got John. John went up there and set that leg, bound it up. splint it up and it got well you couldn't