

die from flu. There's thirty-eight coffins there, being shipped out."

Well, On December 30 of that year I got the flu right here in the country.

I come back home that evening and I told my wife, "I got the flu."

I was Agent here in Geary, then, for the Indian Bureau. So I didn't come to work that morning. But my mother-in-law told her daughter, "You tell

him to go down to the creek and take a cold swim." It was December!

Well, I was used to cold bathing. So I took my clothes off and put on my boots and took a blanket and went on down there about a quarter of mile

there. In a pond of water I just throwed my blanket on and jumped in.

And while I was in there I got heated--warm, you know. I walked up, put my boots on, wiped my feet off with my blanket. Came on up. It was about

four-thirty. I went in the house. I didn't feel like I wanted to stay in the house--I wanted to be out in the fresh air. So there's a big pile of

sand. Our house had just been completed and there was a big pile of sand, you know--drifted over. I told one of my kids to flatten out the sand. I put

a blanket or something on it and I would lay on it, So they took a hoe or something like that and levelled that sand and put some canvas on there, and

I laid down and I went to sleep out there, in the sun. And that night

my cousins came up from south of town here, and my brother-in-law, Pedro.

They drove up there. They heard that I was sick. They give me six peyotes.

Next morning a lot of cars--my brother and some people from El Reno--came

up--four or five cars came out. Brought food to eat. They heard I was sick.

Friends, relations. I told them I wasn't sick. I told them I went swimming yesterday evening. I said my mother-in-law told me to go down to swim and

when I came back this boy came in and gave me six peyotes. I eat it, and

when I woke up, well--it didn't last more than two days. Got over that.

I haven't had flu since.