

No, my wife didn't care--

(But so many young--there are a lot of them now fifty and so forth that don't know how to talk--just the older ones--)

STORY OF HOW HE WAS CURED OF "CHILLS AND FEVER"

(You ever been in an Indian hospital?)

Oh, yes I been in Talihina Hospital lots of times. I was down there in 1956, I believe it was--May 11, 1956, my wife passed away there at Talihina. She had cancer, and boy, that's a horrible death, I'll tell ya--I never did see anyone suffer as much. They even removed her breast, right back here behind her shoulder blade plumb down to her waist and they scraped even--nothin' could connect them except this little gristle or somethin'. So, she passed away, she was 75 years old, 76, I believe it was. Some of them, some of my people objected to it, me marrying the right girl. But I told them--she just very near as much Indian as you are--

(And I guess some of the whites objected to them marryin' Indians?)

I'm sure some of her folks did. Her daddy didn't, because he consented to me comin' to see her, when she was only 17 years old--and I didn't do it. Of course, we'd meet sometime at some gathering bunch of singing or something like that.

(Did you have sisters?)

Yes, I have sisters, bunch of them... One of them in the hospital. there maybe--they think, she used to, they don't know--think she had TB, but I always thought it was something else; anyhow, she stays there and then goes home long. My trouble wasn't, I had chills, I don't know what it was--chills, just rigor, just shake all over. And then have fever, maybe for an hour, and then cool off and the next day maybe alright, and then third day have another one. So, I went to Talihina. Doctor Ketchum was there, and I told him, there's something