

He'd be hungry ever time he'd come and I'd give him a cup a coffee and fix him a bite to eat. Didn't make any difference time a night. But one evening, Saturday evening, it was he drove up, he had two or three guys with him--he wanted me to cook for 'em. I said, "No, I can't do it." Well, he said "Well," he said "You'd like to make some money wouldn't you. We'd pay you." And I says, "No," I says, "I'd like the money all right, but I don't need it that bad." I jest decided if I'd do that you know that'd be my job ever week-end. I said "No, I'm not cookin' for nobody." I think he got mad at me. That's the last time he's ever been here and I'm kinda glad of it. And then his brother he would come, oh, way in the night, any hour of the night to bum a little somethin'--a cup of coffee or somethin'. So I used to always get up and I'd say, "The only time you know I'm livin' is when you're drinkin', why can't you come in the daytime and sober. I'll be glad to see you then and do anything I can for you." But no, they had to wait till they got drunk. Well, the last time I had the boys down here, I had my bedroom in there then, oh, 'bout midnight, somebody comes to the door and I had been sick, I had had the flu and I said, "What do you want, who is it?" "Lewis." "Well, what do you want?" "I want to come in." I said, "No, you can't come in here." "Well, give me some matches." I had my ice box over there and I reached up and give him some and I said, "Now you go home and go to sleep." "O.K., O.K. I'll go." (Laughter) So I went back to bed and it wasn't but 'bout five minutes, here he was back over here. "Now what?" "You didn't give me enough matches, you just gimme three." "Well, how many did you want?" I said, "If you can buy you a drink you can surely buy you a box of matches." I handed him some more and I said, "Now you get outta' here!" (Laughter) That's the last time he was here.

INDIAN DOCTORS - NAMES AND USES OF VARIOUS WEEDS, ROOTS AND HERBS

(Do you have any whipoorwills up here?)