

be at the point of death. And then something came and witch her. But I get her all right." So he began to sing his medicine song. He took all his feathers out. And lot of stuff, you know, put in his mouth. Made lots of motions and went through a lot of ceremony. Jenny: He took his hair, like a man's braid it, you know. He took off and put his hair in the back.

Cecil: He told my father, "Go and sing that song,"--his medicine song. He unbraided his hair and just left it like they do today. No braid, just let it come down. Took out his medicine black handkerchief and peace pipe. Looked at her and throwed the black handkerchief over her head. Cover her head up with a black handkerchief. They sung that song and he looked at them and he says, "I know what's the matter with her. I take it out, but it's in there pretty tight. And when I pull that thing out, she might act like she's dead, but she's not dead." He said, "That thing just like a bullet and it's in there pretty tight." They sang and sang. Looked at them, you know, and pulled it right here.

(Right by the side of her nose?)

Cecil: Right on her nose. Then he put that black handkerchief over that place. I mean, yeah, over that place. The black handkerchief. And he sucked on the other side. When he sucked he said, "I can't draw it. I want you all to sing. Make your voice strong and sing hard. And if I pull up and I don't get that with my mouth, then you hold me by the head." Told my father "to catch me by the head. And when I go down after it you help me pull up." They sang that song. I was in there. I was throwing cedar in the fire. A cedar I kept throwing it every once (in a while) to make that, oh, I don't know what it is. So finally he said, he told my father, "I'm going