

All we thought was climbing trees, picking berries, catching hold of saplings of grapes, and so forth. And--but I never once thought these things would ever pop up again.

UNCLE WAS A MEDICINE MAN - STORIES

(Do you remember any story that your father told you that his father or grandparents might have told him about the slavery days or days in Florida?) That's a little too far back for me. But if it was anyone that told me anything was my uncle A.B. He used to tell about--oh, long before these cars were here, even before these roads were surfaced and cars running on it, he said our old Indians used to just sit down and look--with--they would prop a cane under their chin, and look down in the fire and say, "Some of these days we'll have little black crickets running up and down surface roads." And then they said they would eventually have big lights on it. Course they didn't know it was going to be cars in those days. But as we said from the beginning our Indian--our Medicine men why they used to foresee those things just by sitting around the fire. And seem like they were brooding or expecting to see something. But anymore why we all of these things, they are of the past.

(Your uncle, A. B. was a medicine man wasn't he?)

Yes he was.

(Can you tell me about some of the things he did. Some of the people he cured or treated for different ailments?)

That part, I don't know any too well, but I do know of an incident where a man was shot with a shotgun, blowed a big hole in his chest. And they had him up--he may have been on the record--

(I think you told me about it. Now this is the one that Doctor Knight gave up on?)