

answers her in Kiowa.)

When you're sick--when the medicine you, this way. Make you stronger.

It's real. But this time the Indian medicine all gone now. They don't do that no more. My Brother, he's good one but he passed away about fifteen years ago--

(What was his name?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: Conklin.)

(Conklin Hummingbird?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: No They just called him Conklin.)

He's 'good medicine man. His name is Conklin Hummingbird.

(Does just one person use these to doctor with?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: Yes. Whoever owns it.)

(Would they use this fan and this fan at the same time?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: I don't kn-- You know how they use that feeder, you know? They get fat and they put it over it and then they use it. But I think--

(speaks to her mother in Kiowa) When they're sick, the sing--)

(Eugenia speaks in Kiowa and interjects) --he make them strong when he sings. When he sing a song the sick peoples get stronger--

(Mrs. McDaniels: (speaking to someone) Be careful with those feathers-- they're coming off. They're old.)

(I just wanted to write down here--)

My son going take it to Dallas, he said. He's going put it in the office.

But, her husband (Mr. McDaniels) don't want to. He said, "No--"

(Mrs. McDaniels: Our friend wants it, too. We have a friend in Joplin--

I said, "You want it--you keep it--" He said, "No! I don't want it! Give it away!" He don't want to. (Laughing and then talks Kiowa)