

(Speaking to her daughter) Put it way up in the shelf. I never did show nobody that medicine. And I wonder how I show it to you for? Never!

There's a Lawton man. He came. He just kept bothering me; but I told him, No, No.--

(Mrs. McDaniels speaks to her son, Cruz, who is putting the things away:

Cruz, you left this one. You left one. Put this one in that carpet bag.

That's the different types of medicine.

(Could I see that--?)

(Mrs. McDaniels: --It's different types. They just make bundles. . . types of sickness they used different. . .)

(I'd like to see those sometime if she'd feel like it. I'm really interested in medicine. Does that bell go with the buffalo medicine?)

(Mrs. McDaniels speaks to her mother in Kiowa.)

(Eugenia replies in Kiowa.)

(Mrs. McDaniels: Oh, they hold the feathers and then those, huh?)

When he medicine, that bell ringing. If that bell won't ring, that person going die. It's good medicine. It's the truth. I don't know why they get--

(Mrs. McDaniels speaks Kiowa to her mother, talking about when her dad was sick and Conklin and woman sang, too.)

STORY ABOUT HER FATHER DOCTORING INJURED GIRL

One time I remember right on that village over there, there's one girl that fell off the tree. That's a story, too. She fell off the tree. And there's a big stump. It stand up. Maybe somebody cut it like that. She fell off the tree and she pin herself on the hip. Oh, they took her out and she just fainted to death. And good thing we was camping over there. That time they used to draw ration at the Agency. And they come for ration and they camping