

right down in the bank of that Washita River. They pull her out and they brought her down and she was plumb passed out. Dead. And good thing my father was in the tipi. They took him out. They took him--Oh, everybody was just screaming. And that girl was just laying down passed out. He came in. He ran to the tipi four time and got in there and that girl was laying over there. He holds his leg. "Get up. Get up. Get up. behá.h behá.h behá.h" That girl woke up. He bring her alive.

(That's wonderful.)

Oh, my daddy, he's a good medicine man. I know him.

(You were telling me about your own day, you know when he was sick and they doctored him--could you--?)

--and he medicine here (still talking about the injured girl). Everybody cry like they just--oh, just like a big show around the tipi! Outside. He began to sing. He said, "I'm gonna sing a song and I'm going bring her alive. If she's going make it, my grandma--you going to hear my grandma sing," he said. "If my grandma don't sing, this girl going die!" I wonder how come they medicine? You know what's that?

(No.)

I don't know, either. God says, "I'm first." Nobody can't go before Him. And I wonder how those peoples get medicine that way? My daddy said, "If my grandma don't sing, this girl going die." I was big girl. I was out there listening. Now he began to sing. He's got pretty song. Lots of man-folks was in there. Everybody just sing. Just laying there. After a while the woman sang. They heard her singing.

(Mrs. McDaniels speaks to her mother in Kiowa and says: Eight songs--  
Eight songs.)