

It's real. You white peoples don't know. Indian know it. "Pooh!" Like that. He suck him right there. (Makes gasping sound) Like that. He take all the pain out. He said, "I took all the pain out, all sides." And he was laying down. And he said, "Inhale it," he said. "Inhale it, brother,". And he said, "Whew!" Like that. He couldn't hardly breathe. "Inhale it!" "Whew!" "He's all right, now." See, he's good medicine. My brother. She saw him medicine him. He sang that song. And my son, too, they heard it. If the woman sing, you could hear the echo. It's real. I don't know how come they get medicine, like that. And I always think about that. God said, "Don't have no other god before me," He said. And I wonder how-- But, anyhow, He said, "Make you a way to get well. Don't make yourself it danger." That's what He said. That was that, I said. Oh, my. I'm a Christian. And I don't believe anything in the world, I said. I don't believe it. But that's what God says, to--when you get sick, you find you a way to get well, He said. It's a good way. Now. That's all right. See, he got all right. Now, he just sit up like that. He couldn't lay down. You can't go lay-- you can't lay down. He medicine him all night. Towards morning he went to sleep. And my brother said, "He made it." Next morning my son and my son's wife cooking and we began to eat breakfast. Now he woke up. He wants to drink some coffee. "Oh, you want drink some coffee?" "Yeah, I like coffee." "Good!" He began to eat. See, he make him well. She saw it.

(Mrs. McDaniel's speaks to her mother in Kiowa)

And at day time he medicine him--he always doctor four days. He kept on. Now he goes and after a while he got up and walk.

(Where did this take place--in your house?)