

see 'em and I used to just say, "oh my, isn't that awful" You know they used to suck the blood out and I used to see my mother suck the blood out with that horn and she'n have a little tin and she'd just put that blood down in there. And she also doctored eyes. One time, I don't remember how old I was, but Mr. Shunkamolah brought--no, it was Mrs. Shunkamolah's mother, she come over there and she had trouble with her eyes. I guess, maybe, she'd been doctoring her I don't know that part, but anyway, she brought Mrs. Shunkamolah over there. Mrs. Shunkamolah she couldn't see. Her mother led her. And she was young. She must a been in her--must a been in her teenage.

(Was this Mrs. Shunkamolah or her mother--this Miss Shunkamolah, was that her mother or how was that now?)

Her mother led Miss Shunkamolah over there. She led her daughter over there, she couldn't see. And my mother doctored her.

(Where did you'll live at?)

We lived at that Claremore camp. She doctored her--her eyelids. She done something to her eyelids and I think she must have scraped her eyelids, because I was watching --I was round there. She took this here chicken feather, or some kind a feather. She cut it in two and she turned it this way. I could just see, she'd turn it that way and she'd fix it--she tied it and she used that to scrape her eyes. And I just thought, oh, I bet that hurt. I was around there watching. I must a been about-- must a been about like Mark--that age.

(About twelve huh?)

Must a been eleven or twelve somewhere like that. I was watching her and she did that and my mother went and fix her some medicine. She went and--she went and got some of them oyster shells, you know one of them shells bout that big around that you find at the creek--down the creek. She got one of them and she made a tent for her outside. And she cooked that shell out there. She put it in the fire. And I