

I don't know. I don't know what they call it.

(In Cherokee, is that the word for it? I mean with this medicine man, not sure about this, that's probably the word for it there.)

There probably is, but I've never heard it. I've heard Momma say that she's called in helpers before, people that help you. I've heard her say that in Cherokee. And that's "Un-dah-say-lee (?) that help you. That's all I've ever heard her say. So, I don't know. But like Momma tell me a lot, she's never told me too much, anyway, about that. I'm just telling what little I know and she knows more than I do. But she gets nervous when she starts telling and she can't think of everything.

(Well, I wondered last night - I wanted her to talk a little more about herb medicine but she got a little bit confused and (words not clear)

Oh, and another thing I would like to tell you, I don't know whether she told you that or not. You know that her brother died here last week. Alright, if one of the family, well she's gonna do it, she said, her own self, if one of the family takes it really hard and they just keep thinking about the person that died and can't get it out of their mind not even for a little while, the cure for that is to go to the grave, to the grave site, and get some of the dirt and eat it. Eat the dirt. I mean not a teaspoon full or nothin' like that; I mean just get a little bit and put it on your tongue and swallow it. Just like a pill. Just a very little, you know, not a whole bunch, just a very little.

(Do you have to do that several times or...?)

Once.

(Once only.)

Uh-huh. Once only.

(And it helps you to get over it?)

Uh-huh. It keeps you from getting so upset all the time and you know, like