

years, my mother-in-law didn't want to keep those lizards-- those symbolisms of his faith. So his oldest son living at the time--took those seven lizards. There wasn't anything but just plain buckskin form of a lizard with beadwork on it. They were pretty. About the size of an ordinary ground lizard. And he kept them for I don't know how many years. The system as I know it was that every so often, say in the spring or maybe once or twice a year, they would fumigate those symbolisms-- those lizards, or beaver, or whatever it was. Fumigate them and then repack them in cases that were kept regular for their purpose.

#### PLANT USED AS FUMIGANTS

(What did they fumigate them with?)

Usually it was this here red cedar. Or an herb that I have never been able to get the botanical name of. It's a root that has a very keen odor. And it stays on anything it comes to. Like your blanket or something like that. The odor stays on there.

(Does it grow around here?)

I don't know. This herb I'm thinking about, the Arapahoes gets it up in Wyoming somewhere near Jackson Hold. They grub it out. They watch the bear. The bear goes out rooting at a certain time of the year, you know. They know when these herbs become ripe, mature. And whenever they see--they don't actually have to see the bear--but whenever they see communications where the bear had been digging, that means, that that herb is ripe. So they dig that herb. It's a root about that long (as long as his hand)--the length of my fingers from the root of my thumb. It grows under ground about six inches deep. And they gather that,