

Pedro, I think she has them out west here. They're nothing but buckskin made to look like a lizard, but they got nice beadwork on them. And I don't know--some of these Indian things I don't know--some of these Indian beliefs. When he doctored, he had those lizards. He fumigated those lizards. People tell me that when he was in his trance of mind--doctoring--they said one of those lizards come alive. (unintelligible phrase) It stood up like this, and it was just dead buckskin, with little claws like in strands, you know, and tail and everything. I saw one at the Sun Dance here in 1931 or 1932--during the Sun Dance--that did come alive. I saw it with my own eyes. And some Kiowa girls and Apache girls were standing right along the brush of this lodge and there was singing, and these girls were singing with these drummers. And a young man got up and dance. He stood up and this man that painted him put that quivir on him with the lizard. Buckskin-- He was painted already all over. He was one of the sun dancers. And then when they stood him up to dance, --they have these painters--old fellows, you know--and they put this quivir (or bandolier) on him with this lizard on his back. It was just buckskin with beadwork on it. And this Indian that had painted that man had a soft plume in his mouth. And then when the drum started he moved this Indian (the dancer) just the way he should move before he started dancing. And then when the drum started to go for them to dance, this Indian took that soft plume out of his mouth and put it in the mouth of that lizard. Of course that lizard just hung, just dead--you might say just nothing but buckskin--no life to it. And when that drum started and when they started full dancing