

--a string tied to this feather. He walked around like that and he walked with just sliding his feet around. You might say he was looking for a string there. And this Kiowa told him, "Albert, you ought not to do that. You ought to believe these people. That's their sacred." He stopped there. No string or nothing. Then they started to sing again. Same thing--that feather got up. It was a soft feather--it could easily have blown away with a little breeze, but--when it fell down of course it blew a little. Now the same fall, this same Comanche that walked around trying to detect what was attached to it, he walked the rest of his life just like that. And he always carried his arm like that. Yeah. Till he died. And he went blind. That was Albert Attocknie. I think that was about 1938--somewhere along in there--during the Gallup doings. Now those things are wonderful. And I've seen them snake dance. They had a Snake Dance over here at Anadarko, you know--for the Exposition. They have rattlesnakes. They just gather them snakes, put one in their mouth and grab one of them in each hand and dance with them. Put them back. But that cornmeal must have some strong herb effect. But I know one thing. Those Hopis always have a stick about that long with a little plume at the end. And when those snake dancers are dancing, this Indian, he shakes that stick, attracting the snake all the time. What effect that has on the snake, I don't know. But evidently that snake watches that feather. Otherwise he'd turn around and bite the man that was holding him with his hand.

THUNDERBIRD SYMBOLISM AND POWER

(Among the Arapahoes do all of the doctors have some kind of