

eyes. They was always watching. I'd look over there and that's what I'd see--I mistook that thing--of course I just could imagine movement, which indicated to me it was a snake. The snake has forked tongue.

(Did that willow rail sort of look like a snake, too?)

The whole thing looked like a snake. That (the willow bundle) looked like a diamond-backed snake. Those white peelings of bark that it was wrapped up with criss-cross ways.

(Could you draw that buckskin fringe with the forked ends?)

(Jess draws a sketch of the fan, which, when he was under the influence of peyote gave him the impression that it was the head of a snake. The fan, in close proximity to the long narrow bundle of willows staked down just in front of the hay couch, looked like the head of the snake, and the bundle of willows looked like the snake's body.--jj)

Here's the handle, and these were the feathers. Well, down here was the two peacock feathers stuck into the beadwork of this handle. They came like that.

And then at the end was two strands--like that. And then they were painted red and the edges were red cut beads, representing the snake's teeth. But

over here was his eyes. And of course the feathers. And then this here, while it laid away from this willow wrapping, looked like the body was continued. Like it was looking at me. And all around the front of the men that were sitting around there, including myself, here. That's the way it looked. And the color