

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,