

that lizard came just like that--stuck its head up. And this girl--she was part Apache and part Kiowa--she said, in Kiowa, something like, "Oh, look there!" And she just fainted. Just fainted! And three or four other men were standing behind them, looking on at the dancers--these girls were singing. But they noticed that dancer and the lizard that came to life, and it stuck its head up and you could see that feather stick up.

That girl just screamed and said, "Look at that!" Or something like that. And she just fainted. They grabbed for her. She come all right.

(The fellow that was wearing the lizard on his back, he was the young man that was dancing?)

Yeah. The one that was dancing. His name was Frank Woods. He's dead, now--died several years ago.

(And this other man was the man that painted him?)

Yeah. His name was Lone Man.

(And was Lone Man the one that had the plume in his mouth?)

Yeah, in his mouth. And when the dance got in full swing, this Lone Man took it out of his mouth and put it in that lizard's mouth.

(And he was standing behind the dancer?)

Yeah, behind him, and he told him how to move when the drum started. And they started to dance, and they all had whistles, you know,--these sun dancers--and they have these soft plumes at the end of the whistles. And they always look up to that center pole. They're all standing there and they all look . Nice. That's what happened. I saw it myself.

(Is this plume an eagle plume?)