

Yeah, an eagle plume with black tip. Long, soft plumes about that long--with black tips. Oh, they look pretty all around--you see them on the end of the whistles.

STORY OF WATCHING OLD MAN UTE DOCTOR

(Did you ever see your father-in-law doctor?)

No, I never did. In fact, they always doctor in a tipi. The tipi's got to be cleaned out and not even a fire in there unless it's winter time. They heat their teas outside in an open fire, you know--whatever concoctions they make to give to their patients, and they doctor inside. They sing and they pray and they administer whatever they have to do to the person for whatever sickness they might have--headache or mind deranged or something like that. I seen one man doctor over here just two miles north. The only one I ever seen, his name was Ute. He was Arapaho. They sent for him. That evening I had come to my wife's aunt's house. And her aunt said to her, "The old man's not doing no good. His mind, some way, is off. We sent for Ute." Ute lived over here southeast of Greenfield. They sent a crier out there. That Ute was coming over to doctor. So we stayed for supper. And they didn't have no tipi. They had a wall tent. So the old Man (Ute) said, "Yeah, I can doctor him in a wall tent." So they come in and clean that tent up. And they have to sit on the ground, you know, so they put canvas all around, and quilts, pads. And this Ute sat there, and I sat over there, and my wife sat over there, and this man--Yellow Man--he's dead, now--he sat over there and his wife sat there. So this man took his herbs out. He was joking, this man he was going to doctor, about something. He said, "How do you feel?" "Oh," this man that