

Near the winter hogan there is always a summer shelter, for the Navaho live ^{chiefly} out of doors during the summer months. Built of upright poles, the shelter has a roof of fresh green boughs from cottonwood trees, or cedar or juniper. In areas where the sheep are taken to the mountains for ~~the~~ summer pasture, the winter ~~winter~~ hogan will be closed. As the Navaho lives with a minimum of possessions, there is little to move for life during the summer months. ^{in the mountains} Cooking utensils, some extra clothing, wool for weaving, a few basic food supplies-salt, sugar, coffee, flour etc. The women set up their looms under a shelter, the children watch the flocks, the men hawl water and wood, and tend small farms. ^P Water in all areas must be brought from wells or from the few rare springs which may be miles away. Barrels filled with water are hawled in wagons sometimes for a distance of twenty miles. Today, the wagons are rapidly being replaced with pickup trucks, and where long ago the horse changed Navaho life, now the automobile is bringing another great change. Water is still scarce, though the Tribal government is developing new wells, bringing some relief from the long hauls that have been necessary for so long.

Water is ~~still~~ conserved to the utmost. Once, when we were visiting friends under a summer shelter, our friend Paulina was making ready to wash a few dishes. I asked her if I might make a picture showing how the Navaho can wash dishes in a tea cup full of water. She took me quite literally, and measuring out a cupfull, proceeded to wash the few dishes. And they were clean. It is surprising how cool it can be under a shelter on a hot summer day, for there is always a breeze, and all one needs is shade.

In the summer of 1954, we made a trip to the Navaho Mountain area in southeastern Utah. This is still a remote region, one containing much old Navaho life. We spent a memorable day ^{with} the family.