

come over yet. So I had to leave. The doctor here wanted Miss Forster in the hospital to get Xrays etc. There was nothing broken, but a pulled ligament can be painful and slow in mending. She is home now and can walk some, and is on the mend as far as her frail strength will allow.

If you want me to send over a print of this pictograph I will. I guard it very zealously and do not want to have any copy of it go astray. But if this sketch is not enough and Scot Preston wants to see the original I will of course send it over. And I am sure you know that if there is any doubt or if there is any feeling against my using it, I will not. Sam Felt a year ago, that it was all right to use the picture of the Twin War Gods. He said that was the only way the young people would know about it. Both pictographs must by now be under about a hundred or more feet of water.

I am working now on the last text. I shall probably find that I will need to come over again, but I am supposed to have this finished by the end of the month and time is running out.

Again my thanks for your interest in the book. And do you know, you are the first person who has ever said "My, what a lot of work!" Yes, but I am sure you know how much I have loved doing it all. Now I want to make this just the very best book I can possibly do. The very best of wishes to you

Most sincerely

Will you show this sketch & text to Scot Preston when you see him? It will come over again when I am all finished if it seems necessary. Should you ever want to phone me my number is above on this sheet. Call & reverse charge

October 12,
1964.

Dear Annie:-

After I saw you, we went on back to Canyon de Chelly to get a picture of Shirley Sells. and on the way I tried to find Scot Preston. I found his hogan but he had gone in to Ganado, he must have already been there for we did not pass him on the road. When we got back, I hunted all over the community for him, but he must have gone on somewhere else, I was always an hour behind.

I have two new portraits to add to the book, the new one of you which pleases me, I will be sending you a print soon; and one of Shirley with the Canyon as a background. She is a remarkable young woman, and so very nice. She will do much for the Tribe with the training she has, and it pleases me greatly that there is now a Navaho anthropologist. She will preserve much for you that must be preserved and it is altogether right that it should be done by a Navaho.

We got to Shiprock the day before the opening of the Fair and I went out to see Sam that afternoon. I found him out in the field looking over washout damage. I think he must have had a slight stroke because he told me that his right arm and hand had been paralyzed, but he was regaining the use of both. I think he will be alright.

He at once identified what the pictograph has in the left hand as a corn tassell with pollen. BUT*** then he went on to say that there was nothing in the histories that there was a picture of Changing Woman. He thought it might be some other supernatural being but he couldn't remember the identity. This leaves me up in the air. Everyone else as seemed so sure about it. It seems to me that this identification of the corn tassell makes it even more certain, because are not these the attributes of Changing Woman? The ear of corn and the corn pollen? Added to this the ray of light and the drops of water-who else could it be? I have written again to Sam and sent him a sketch like the one I enclose here. We were not at his place very long because it was late and there was another storm coming. His road had been so badly washed that I was afraid of getting caught. Besides he said he would be in at the Fair Friday morning.

That evening as we got out of the car at the Lodge, I went ahead to open the door. Miss Forster did not wait for me to come back to help her and she had a fall, hurting her knee. The next morning I knew I must get her home. We did go out to the Fair to hunt for Sam but he had not