

(Was there just one?)

Over there close to Roosevelt Mountain, they call it. As far as he was, I wanted to shoot him, but I didn't have no gun! It make any difference to me what kind it was, but I would have shot it if I had a gun. But he's setting way up there on a mountain. He must be half mile away. But you could see a Bald Eagle a long ways. They're large, and sitting there, and they--boy, he's white, snow white.

(On his head?)

And tail, it's snow white. And just can see him. He setting up there big as a man.

(Oh, I'd love to see one.)

That's the last Bald Eagle I ever saw. I thought I saw one a flying somewhere, but I don't remember where it was. I think it was west here about five miles in this hill. Me and somebody was riding along there he was flying and circle around. It--you could tell it's Bald Eagle--just snow white. Altogether different from this Golden Eagle. It's larger than these.

(Did they used to nest here, in the Michitas?)

The Golden Eagle, but I never--I never heard of the Bald Eagle nesting up there. Maybe they do, I don't say they not, but I never have knowed any about it. I lived in the Michita Mountain region all my life--close to the hills--over there where you see where I was born up there west--west of my cobblestone house--

USE OF EAGLE FEATHERS FOR DOCTORING:

(Let me ask you, I've got two more questions. They used to use eagle feathers for curing, didn't they?)

For what?

(For curing? For doctoring?)

Yes. The medicine man, when you come to him--just like you call for a doctor. You come to him. They--they's a certain way to get the news to him that you want him. You come, and whatever he's doing, you just come and they roll a cigarette. And sometimes they put they mixture in there. They--it's sage--I gave you one? Put a little sage in there, and then they roll the cigarette, and smoke it and go up there and (unintelligible word).

When he saw you coming with a smoke he knows about what's to happen. "Now, just where he's