

Uh-hum. Come natural to him.

(Was there any special reason they came to Jim or was it--?)

Yes he was the only one that (words not clear).

(I just wondered if there was any superstitious type thing--)

Yes Yes. Yes there was. They didn't think that everybody had a right to kill these birds. And they said that right was given him. 'Course they meant by the Lord. They was very superstitious about their birds, feathers. There was a white man lived out in, oh several miles from us, wasn't very thickly populated. And eagles used to come and roost there. And he'd go out and kill those birds and hang them out and let them freeze. One time he had a whole wagon load of them. And he went down to the Osages and they wouldn't buy them, they wouldn't touch them or have anything to do with them.

(So it's more than just the fellow that catches them, huh?)

Yes. They wouldn't buy them a tall, wouldn't have them.

(Did Jim ever tell you about any of the other superstitions or did you learn about any of the superstitions of the Kaws and the Potawatomies might have had?)

No. I remember a Kaw family, Barkley Delano, he's full-blood but he was educated at Haskell had good education. But he come back and went back to the old Indian ways. He used to buy feathers from my husband, from Jim. And one time he bought a whole bird. And I heard him say, they used to visit with us. They lived at Washunga. One time I heard him say, "I'm not going to touch them feathers until them three feathers are pulled."

(Oh, what?)

I don't know what that was. My husband didn't either. They had to be pulled before he could touch them, get them and use them.

(Strange.)

He told my husband, I guess, what three feathers they were.