

sometimes they not too full. But they can't fly and they'll just fly low on the ground. He can't get up. Sometimes they let out what they got--it come out--vomit out--then they go up. That's the way they do. Well, I've seen them. I've seen them like that sometimes. After they've been fill up. I've killed two or three, but I have to kill, them with a gun. You can't get very close to them. But where they been eating some, you see, food, and it's overweight--and they want to fly but they can't fly. You can get--you can get maybe a gundred yards of them. And most of the time-- Well, I was horseback when I run into them, and I run my horse after he tried to fly, and shot him in the wing--

(What kind of a gun did you use?)

Shotgun. But I have shot some more with--other--shot with a bird shot. I was bird hunting when I run into them. But I want to kill them. I wanted to so I chased him and shot him with birdshot. But it didn't hurt him. He go on up in the air anyway. It didn't hurt him. You've got to have large shot--bit shot--to get 'em. But just don't everybody kill any eagle. They're hard to get to. They hard to get near. They're sharp-eyed. And the most important is, for they're feathers because they use them for ornament for the dance costumes and war bonnets.

(Did they ever take any other part, like the claws?)

Like what?

BROTHER-IN-LAW STORY ABOUT TRYING TO SHOOT AN EAGLE:

(The claws, did they ever use the eagle claws. From the dead eagle, did they ever take its claws and use the claws for ornaments or anything?)

Well, not that I know of. They's--way back there. I never-- seem to me I heard a story but it's been too long. I've forgot how it--how the story went. But they hard to get to. They say they--before our people came here in this part of the plains they used to live up north in the mountain country. That's where they're numerous up there now. From the north, mountains where they roost. But since they come down here on the plains, only place you find eagles is in this Wichita Mountains region. Well, they don't just stay around the mountain, they come as far as out here. Every fall, now--me and Cecil (Cecil Horse, Guy's brother-in-law) drove out on this road, north here, and we saw two of them