

government has got orders out in every state that any game ranger that hear or gets any eagles that was shot or killed--the game ranger is supposed to get the feathers. Get the eagle. Then send them to Washington D. C., Interior Department. I don't know who handles them up there, but they supposed to be sent to Secretary of Interior. And Secretary Interior is head of the, the Wild Life Refuge you see--Department of Interior. Wichita Mountains Wildlife Refuge. Well, in Washington Bureau of Sports, Recreation and Wildlife is in the hands of the Department of the Interior. And the Secretary of the Interior is the head of the Department. He's the boss. He and the Smithsonian Department handles the feathers. They do have a lot of feathers and eagles there, mounted and unmounted, beaded, and all kinds of feathers in the Smithsonian Institute. But these birds--in one year's time every eagle that killed that the game rangers or somebody found has to be sent up there. And in the end of a year or so, all these birds are sent to some Agency-- I think in that headquarters is Albuquerque. And they send all the eagle feathers to Albuquerque. And any Indians that wants these go to Albuquerque and get them. Yeah. And I don't know whether they pay for them or not, but they get 'em. That's the way the government-- And I thought to write up there and tell them that Albuquerque people don't use much eagle feathers as we do around here. They part Mexican, and those Navajos, they just tie their heads up there with bandages. They don't use feathers. But our people use them in dance costumes and war bonnets and fans and everything. So--

BALD EAGLE:

(How about this other eagle, the Bald Eagle. Have you ever had any Bald Eagles around here?)

well, he--our people not much on the Bald Eagle. They prettier, but I don't know, they do have some of them. But they don't like them as well as they do the Golden Eagle. The Bald Eagle is wiser than the Golden Eagle, I think. He's hardly ever caught or hardly ever killed. And they're scarcer. They don't come in--around here. Once in a while you'll see one of them here. I haven't seen one for twenty-five years. That's the last Bald Eagle I saw--twenty-five years ago.

(Where was it?)

Over there, back of Mt. Sheridan on this Wichita Mountains.