

(Evelyn: So that's the thing we were afraid of, too, but he didn't say anything when he came to our pow-wow, you know--)

(Greer: Have they ever taken your feathers?)

CONFISCATION OF IRMA TINGLEY'S FEATHERS

(Evelyn: No, but the lady there at Anadarko that runs that pawn shop--she claimed that they came on in there and they asked for feathers, she said, and "I never once thought about anything. I thought they were going to buy them," she said. "So I took the whole bunch out and I lined them up, and there they were--"

(unintelligible--but they confiscated all the feathers) That's Irma's story now.

"So" she said, "I'm just gonna tell you all---"

(Greer: Who was it--do you have any idea?)

(Evelyn: No she didn't say and I didn't ask her)

(It's been about two years hasn't it?)

Alfred: Yeah. They were old feathers, like these--

(Evelyn: Well, she didn't--well, lot of 'em were real old, all right. Just like I said they were handed down from generation to generation. But nowadays, these young children, these boys--well, they're afraid to shoot any kind of bird, unless they find it dead somewhere where they can get the tail feathers--)

Alfred: They took scissor-tails, too. Some of these scissor-tails that she had, she had for good many years.

(Evelyn: So that's the time she said a lot of those Indians lost their feathers. You know, some of them hocked them. They took a whole bunch of them, she said.)

(Greer: I just wonder what happened to them?)

(Evelyn: Well, that's what we figured. We said, "Well wonder what happened to them--" what would they do with them?)

(Judy: Irma thinks they pocketed the money.)

(Greer: I kind of wonder on this--you mean they sold them again and turned around and pocketed the money?)

(Judy: She doesn't think they turned them in to wherever it is--)