

little more. He's a man. He's not afraid or nothing to go, but he hates to leave his dad, I think.

Mrs. Green: But its going to hurt you folks though if he happened to be called on, you know, have to go. 'Cause I sure don't like this, but if we cool this war down they'll be another war again. There's going to be wars and wars. We're going towards the end, you know, the Bible. We're filling that out (Osage name). We're coming to--this is the new world. But we'll ruin it now. See how the people are living. This is supposed to be a new world, but we're doing it just like that other world. He flooded that. And this one here he might burn it down. I don't know what he's going to do, whether he's going to burn it up or whether, but he flooded that other world, you know. That's where we see these hills, you know. The whole world was under the water. He flooded it to make us--we're new people, but we're not doing right. That's why we're going down. Fifty years ago--fifty years ago it wasn't like this. But now it's bad, (Osage name), 'cause these young people--they're getting, I don't know what.

Mrs. Maker: We're been so lucky with our boy. Always does what we say and good about it. He don't say much, but he stays right--we told him, you know, we sure wanted finish college, you know. But we all been saving. I know if he did we'd sure be proud of him. He's doing just like we want. And we raised him in such a way that it be hard for awhile, I know he might want to run around but he don't. And he's learning, he sees others. I tell him, I said, its (not clear) me and your daddy. Just the three of us. It's pitiful, everything is hard for the three of us to live this long. And maybe we have hard time, sometime, but we're happy together. That's what counts. We're us and he's been well, you know, all these many years. Never had a sick day. We always pray for him every day. You can tell we taught him that way.

Mrs. Green: Yeah.

Mrs. Maker: He's good. He's minded us everything we say. He kind. He's thinks as a full-blood, you know, and Papa was proud of that. I always think of Papa. And he tells how to try to