

Well, I'll tell you about that. I wasn't going to do no good.

So, he seen me out there. (Sentence in Osage Indian language.)

/Laughter/ (Not clear) like that. And he said something soon in Indian language. And Indian went out and got on a horse that was settled and old Bacon Rind went back in the house and motioned to me that he's going after horses you know. Well, so he went and bought the old horses there. That old devil paid me twenty--twenty-eight dollars for dental work on that bunch of old horses before I got away from there, just laughing all the time. /Laughter/ He knows he's wrong. He, he was good old Indian if he didn't rub me the wrong way, you know?

(Yeah. Well, how about, how about old people like old man /name not clear/ Pryor, he come from up here?)

Who?

(Old man Antoine Pryor, you remember him?)

Well, I just knew of him. I never was personally acquainted with old Antoine. Oh, wait a minute, Antoine Pryor, wasn't he the one that built that old big house clean in Wynona?

(No.)

Huh?

(I don't think so. Now, he may have did.)

Antoine Pryor...

(He married...)

No, that was Antoine Rogers. That was Antoine Rogers built that old big house up there and where that old stone barn used to be.

(Yeah.)

No, this Antoine Pryor, I can't place him. If I knew his Indian name, why, I might place him. Now, you take these Indians, they all had two names.

(Yeah.)