

there to Kaw City, little old town north of Kaw City called Washunga, it's an Indian village. Boy they had a wedding over yonder, a big dance. (Yeah, I use to enjoy going to the Round House there in Indian village. They always had good eats there.)

Oh yeah. They really eat.

(Boy they put on a good feed there. Lots of barbecue and Indian bread. Indian corn.)

That Indian bread, that fry bread was sure good, wasn't it?

(Yeah, you bet it was good. And they always had fruit jello.)

Yeah.

(That's the only desert that I ever liked.)

They eat oranges and apples a lot of them didn't they?

(Yeah.)

And then that fruit jello.

(But you know they were good artists though you know, those Osages, they could make those costumes. Boy! They were pretty.)

#### REMINISCENCES - PLACES - PEOPLE - EXPERIENCES

I stayed out at the Lookout's a whole lot, they--that old lady was pretty smart, you know it?

(Yes, she was.)

She'd been to school at Carlisle, Pennsylvania. I don't know how high up she went. She could figure just as good as I could. She's smart.

(Well, those Red Corns, you know, they were smart people too. Well, didn't some of them, weren't some of them preachers?)

Wakon Iron that's their brother. Well, he's a Red Corp. Yeah, he turned out to be a preacher. He was Raymond's brother, you know Raymond?

(Yeah.)