

Indian homes. Instead of killin 'em why they feed 'em. (Laughter)

COLORED PEOPLE AMONG OSAGE PEOPLE

(You know I've kind of wondered about--seemed like Osages were real good to people like well, you know just like instances like that, raisin' those kids. But they didn't--it seemed like they didn't care for colored people because, well, I don't know who was tellin' me. I know Jimmy told me once but I'd heard it again since then, from reliable sources. That the first Osage woman that went with a colored man and they went and sewed her up in raw-hide. Set it out to dry. I don't know but I just often wondered why.)

Well, now there's some colored--old colored men that your grandpa raised, I can remember it. Not raised, he stayed down there. He could talk Osage.

(Oh, really?)

Uh-huh. His name was Nash. I think they call him Grover Nash.

(Oh yeah, I've heard of him.)

Well, he stayed on your daddy's side. Wakon's father. I can remember that.

(Yeah, I believe I--daddy telling about going hunting and stuff like that.)

Can't think of what else I was trying to say. Ones I know was raised up in Indian camps. Well, then their side they raise around Gray Horse, too but I can't--but we never did turn anybody down. I think they all live off you and nothing ever said. And Archie and Murphy and all of them, they was raised out there in camp too. And they lived around Osages.

(Well, you know Hershell and them lived out to my grandfather's place, too.)

Yeah, Hershell was their step-brother.

(Well, I can remember Mom talking about--)

Hershell was raised there I guess.

(You know we had a--that Tom Williams. I don't know if you ever remember him.

But he was a white man. He was from Missouri and he stayed with my grandfather and helped him. And then after my grandfather died well, he came and lived