

Yeah, what my brother said when we was down around in there they had last fall. We drove out there to the camp grounds. But you can see, he said you can see it slipping now. I mean they don't have the interest they used to have.

(Yeah.)

OSAGE COUPLE COMES FOR A VISIT

(Not clear) --stayed over there at Mom's. After he got married. They stayed there. She'd come in--she'd come in once in a while, bring (not clear) and his wife there down for dinner, you know. So there--I never did take to them very well. I always thought that they thought they were too high up in society. They come one time. I'd been out in the field, working--my wife and me had, and we came in for dinner. And they were there so my wife had to get ready dinner and fix more dinner, and she fried some chickens and we come to the table and (not clear) and his wife came in there and sat down. Passed him the chicken and he just rolled off half of the chicken and passed the rest to his wife and she just rolled off the rest of it. So we didn't have any chicken. I didn't like that.

(Well, the Osages did have some different ideas about living, didn't they?)

Yeah, they did. He was sitting out there under the tree and his wife told me "George wanted a drink of water" and told me to go get a drink of water and take it to him. I told her, "Well, there's the water. You can take George a drink." I was already kinda sore anyway, way he was acting at the table. I just thought if George wanted a drink he wasn't--

(He wasn't crippled.) (Much laughter)

He wasn't crippled. I always like to treat my company nice when it goes that way though--

(Well, it goes against a man's grain now. It sure would.)

So, she didn't bring him back down there very many times after that and I was glad of it cause we lived different.