

and the Town Crier, announcing that we were coming back, which is a wedding procession--taking the bride home. And from there, I believe, there were other activities at that time of exchanging prize horses to my family, race horses were at that time, the finest horses they could get at that time, were given to my family, and my relatives, which were the boys of my family, the prize race horses at that time. My brother and my cousin, my<sup>2</sup> uncles oldest son, received the prize race horses, which were quite valuable and they had blankets on them and they received the blankets on the horses and saddles. And I believe there were maybe, forty head of horses given to my family at that time. After the wedding party reached my home, there was much feasting and, and just a good get-together of the two families. We ate together. And one day which is traditional in Osage people, in this sort of wedding, that they bring the elder members of the tribe, the chief and all prominent men at that time, to come and council the young couple on how to be and how to--what is going to be, and we were counceled in that manner. They sat around the room and they talked to us and we were told-- and I was told, why we were married in this way, in this fashion. The boy and I never spoke to each other, although we lived in the same town, but that's why we had this wedding. We never spoke to each other. We listened to our parents. That is the Osage way. They bring two families, that coincide with their background, to rear children in this Osage way, which is, in my opinion, compares to the royal houses of Europe. That's the way they were married and we are told that when we are married in this fashion, it's a Royal Marriage. That we have to raise blue-blood children for the Osage people and we were counceled in this fashion by the older and wiser men of the Osage Tribe at that time. This was in 1936, September. At the time *That* I was asked for~~for~~ I was fifteen years old and the actual ceremony wasn't