over to old man White Eagle's house. I think that's where it was. May'e old Nettie might tell you about that part. Because I was going to school in those days. After they got the old man over here, he told 'em about it. Old man Tallchief, the one that got him over here. He didn't go over there. He said maybe afterwards he come.

(Oh, afterwards, huh?)

Old man Blackdog, he was standing over there.

(Oh, I see. I just heard they had a big meeting over there, and old man Tallchief tried to get these Osages. That's the way I understood it. What kind of, Otis--we had some kind of faith and belief before this Wilson come. What kind, did we believe in, our old people?)

Oh, I don't know. Somebody used to think they had different kinds for each different sickness. They get them, you know. They had kind of go through a different ceremony. They ceremony then they burned cedar. That's all I know--all the time they drinking whiskey all the time.

They wouldn't behave themselves.

(My mother was telling me, her father was kind of hacked his head, you know, once in a while, just to thin the blood out ever so often.)

Certain people would do that, you know. They always get those bleeder men. Kinda stick 'em in here some place. Make 'em bleed then again stick them on top of the head. How long to let the blood run. They say well that's enough, they said, it's quit bleeding then.

(Yeah, I-guess them old people knowed, I guess, but that's all gone now.)

It's all gone. Certain clan knows what to do, you know. That kind of clan, he come doctor you.

(Now these people here in Hominy, was there very many white people in