

see his fifth generation, and my childrens are happen to be in that family.

(Are you part of that family, too, Mr. Whitehorn? Your children?)

Well, my childrens are in the family. My boy got married in that family. My childrens are raised all together in that family now.

(That was Mrs. Pratt there at Pawhuska there, wasn't it?)

So, they all passed away, and these childrens are still living. My great-grandchildren are their fifth generation, sixth generation probably. I don't know just how far along. But I'm glad to hear that voice because that man was very, very useful man.

(I'll make you a recording of that before you go back and you can take it back with you.)

Yeah. Ok. He's been outstanding man. 'Course my Osage people were wonderful people. Pretty near all the families and people were nice people and they been so kind to everybody and we always do remember them people. The song that's been said for him, it was been originated way back there when I was little boy, I guess. This Indian Pow-wow dance started way back there when I was about five years old. I could see and be around, but I didn't know much about it. But later years I growed up and I knew what was going on, and I understand. And those days my Osage people they do lot of good things, especially feeding people and doing good things like that. They had some good mothers and good people to serve for the people and think nothing of it, just wonderful people. Well, in those days and them teachings like that, you know, they always notice these people. These other people surrounding in the camp. They're used to be a good many of them.

Well, they know and they get together and then talk about it.