I would like to. And I introduced her to my son to her, my son to her, and said that he had attended the University of Oklahoma for four years and she remarked that her son was now enrolled at the University and I hope that they would become acquainted with each other down there as they were close kin. As I left her she made her way off I looked around at the people, the Osage people. Just remembering how different the Pawhuska people were than the Hominy people although we were still the same tribe, had the same customs, the same ways and were sometimes related, how different we were and it seems as if that there's even more than it was many years ago. As you know years ago, many years ago Hominy group, the bands that were settled around the Hominy districts were in a certain sense so much different than the bands that had settled around the Pawhuska group and of course that is another story. It just seemed to me this day as I was leaving Mrs. Cunningham's residence in the Indian Camp how different there were no elderly men folk present. There wasn't the hospitality that should have been like in the olden days when the men come up and greet you and talk to you, chat with you, be glad to see you. Osage that's what I'm referring to. There wasn't anything, but just ladies, elderly ladies at this function and I was just reminiscing how my tribe is fading away and this way of life. How these younger people are trying in their small way to retain some of the heritage that is their's and like myself I have brothers that are not married to, married full blood Indians like myself, my wife and I we are the only full-blood family, young family, I mean, our generation that are in Hominy. Just like others are marrying outside of their tribe which I agree is all right. They are marrying white people. It's just like remark that the full-blood is fading into the pages of history and that the next generation will be completely gone. There will be no full-blood Osages which it seems to me and the like. I lived my