

He started home that way, night time. Somebody waylaid him, killed him.

(That must have been quite some time ago. That was your grandfather.)

I don't know--it's before I--must have been about that high. I don't know anything about it. Brother told me about it.

STORY ABOUT THE IRON KETTLE

(What I was referring to was, you know, I guess all Indian tribes way back there had some kind of ceremony when they went out, you know.

Lot of times, you know, when--Indian people just be peaceful, you know.

Then some other tribes come and get on 'em, you know, and you have to defend yourself. Just like I was--I've talked to some people, these

other tribes. And they kinda say like this. That when they come--be an Osage camp there. Their people would tell 'em. Let's go around,

that's Osage camp. Let's go around it. They got powers we don't understand. Let's don't get in ther, he said. So, they go around like this.

Go on, you know.)

Well, you know, one time long time ago--I don't know I told you that.

There's a bunch of Osages. They camp night time. They camp down in a valley. And those days they watch close. Watch each other close. So,

they put the guards out up on the hill all around. Keep enemies from coming in. Next morning my grandma's brother and her uncle, there was

--got one place there /sentence not clear/. It's got--had to look down

there. Look down below there was Osage camp there other side of the valley. And they saw 'em build a fire and cooking and talk like that.

And the first thing, you know, before the sun come up, some Indians

up above from that way come riding down on horseback. They was whooping and shooting. They all run. They all run. They even left little

children. Men left their wives. /Sentence not clear./ Kill the children,

I guess. 'Cause I know what they say. Mother was telling me that.

Her mother told her. All of 'em left their wives and children. After