

stories in those days. Way back there?)

Stories?

(Yeah. Do you remember any of the stories?)

Well, stories--what kind of stories?

(Oh, just sometimes you know they talk about--you know what they talk about.

Maybe around in the evening, you know.)

One thing that I know is that my father-in-law is old. Another man, name by-- they call Old Man Palmer. Old Osages, they used to get together and say talk about they had tipi, you know. You know, round one.

(Yeah.)

Tell how they had fire in there and say they sing. He took kinda, must a been Mescale bean juice. And in daytime, they drink that and sing, you know. They put it on their body. They sing and way in the night time. They keep the little boys about ten years old. They get them together, about three or four, you know. They get the little boys and handle them just any way. They threw them in the air.

(Oh, those little boys, huh?)

Yeah, throw them in the air. You do anything you want to do to them. I told my boy, "I say sometime they be outside, sometime they outside and pretty soon they see a whole lot more horses, whooping, whooping war whoop. They come fast. They going--I say, they're going! You can't see them. That was in (not clear) they're going to have war against each other. Some all different tribe, why, they been wanting to go (not clear). They done (not clear) whooping. That's what--I heard that one time. Another time, they said Osage went scouting and hunting too, way off some place. And they told them--they told two boys--two or three boys, to go get some water. They went on there. They see a spring. And they started to get water. One of them happened to look up. The tree's leaning--leaning over like that. He told him, he said, "Don't look around. Act like you don't see nothing. There's a man laying upon that tree up there."