I know him, 'cause we where Osages now. Just about half a mile west from old man Scott. That was old man Soctt's brother's boy. He stayed there. And after they got to looking for him he used to come to Hominy. Come by Iron Post. Raised out there. Used to come from (not clear) railroad track down--down under them hills and between them two hills, south of Hominy. Come between them, go that way, right around by--camp in there--Indian Village, all around there. They look form him and go back. I remember when they were looking for him too. Two deputy sheriff on two horses--two of 'em come to us. When we see them--the sheriff--the sheriff see our mother, they take the hats off. We hide up there. We had a barn, kind you know where you drive through, you know. A load of corn--wall about that high--raise about that high and open place down there. The foundation made out of logs. The hogs used to get down under there and eat the corn. (laughter) The wild hogs, you had to be careful about the wild hogs, they chase you.

(How did they--did you live down on the river down there? How did they get across the river. Did they have a place to go across?)

You had to know where to cross, you go across in wagon. Sometimes the river is deep, the wagon floats down. Team will be here, and wagon will be over there. You finally manage to get across though.

(In other words, you had to know where to get across.)

Yeah, Osages (not clear) old time, that's where he goes. You had a bunch of dogs swim down--way down there. They finally crosses.

DOGS WERE USEFUL TO INDIANS

(He finally had to come way back to catch the wagon. You know, it's kinda odd, you know. Seem like Indians even long time ago, always had dogs.)

Yeah, we had bunch of 'em. Jack Quita had a bunch of 'em. Eight or nine of 'em. When he come to Hominy there, he come in a wagon, they all follow behind. Used them for to hunt with. Sometime deer hunting. He says some had--sometime