

So, that's been the end of it. I don't know who else showed up that day. I don't know that there were too many. And that was the day they buried Uncle Wakon, I believe. Who in our (not clear) passes away?

(Mrs. Buffalohide?)

Yeah. I just heard about it that morning. I happened to be in Pawhuska, and I heard about it. I went up to the court house and then I went in to see Mr. Allen, 'cause I hadn't seen him since that meeting. How come me to know, I said well, Mr. Maçon's some of his relatives--it was his relative that passed away--I remember talking about that. Yeah, that's who it was, I guess. Mrs. Buffalohide. Now you know how long that's been.

(Gosh that was before Uncle Wakon passed away.)

So, I guess, they haven't done--

(I wish they would get something like that.)

Well, that sounded real good to me, and I thought well, that's what they're going to do. But so far, but he didn't mention the Historical Society. You know, just a government grant.

(Well you know I had read in the paper where they said the Historical Society was going to do some tapes.)

Well, we thought it would be something, he said well, we want to sorta, not really publicize, but I mean we should show that we have all this talent here, you know, the artists. So much that people could, children come and have these programs, I guess at the museum. I thought it was real good. I thought about Jimmy and all them. You know they could come and tell the kids about their work, things like that, that's about all they talked about that day. Nobody showed up.

(Well, that's too bad.)

I don't know who all they had invited, but I got my letter. So, I went up. I didn't know what it was all about. All he just mentioned was--he really