

(Been quite a while ago since he was here.)

Yeah, they put him in as just a little bitty thing. They had a shoe on one foot, I just had to lace his shoes.

(Did they ever take any of those white children up there to school?)

Huh-uh. They'd take, you know, part Indian.

(While ago you said something about some families raised white kids. Did you say your folks had 'em?)

GRANDFATHER RAISED A WHITE GIRL

My mother--my grandfather raised a white girl. She was just a baby when they got her. They lived on--there was a creek there. And there was a wagon come there and they had some--the mothers would bring this baby up there. I guess she'd be about like any baby. And my mother's aunt raised my mother so we, you know, we just--she didn't have no children of her own. She just married my grandfather to raise her. And she'd always play with this baby. Said one time, the mother was there and she asked my grandma. She said "You like children? You like this baby?" And she told her "Yes." She said "I like her." She said, well--wait, she went home and she come back the next day and she said "Do you want this baby? Said you can keep her if you want to." So she thought she meant for a day, you know. So she said, "Yeah, I'll keep her." And she said that evening she didn't show up. And it was gettin' late so the next day they went and that wagon was gone. And that woman told my grandma then that her husband wasn't the father of that baby and he didn't like it. And she said you can have her. But she thought she was just saying that so she never thought anymore about it. And they never did come back. So they raised her. She wore Indian clothes just like my sister--I mean mother and them. And they call her a Wauke-Osage (?). She had yellow hair, gold hair, I guess. And they call her that.

(Well, is that what that means?)