

(I imagine you've known quite a few--)

I sure have. I've met them, and even those drunks. Many a one was a drunkard, but I never turned him down if he come to my home. He could always come in and sit down till he straightened up and I'd keep him - just we both that way, Charlie too. They'd come and sit down - there's - then in the early days they didn't drink. Very few of them was - would drink. But in the later days when they got so much money and so much whiskey got 'round amongst them, why they got in habit of drinkin' - the white boys, I guess, mostly got'em started. And then when they'd get to drinking why they were pitiful boys - just didn't have a thing to do and just to stay here and drink and drink and drink till some of them - well, many of them just drink themselves to death.

(That ah, when did you think - didn't you think the Osages had good ideas?)

They did - they had good ideas. It was all this - I'll tell you they was about as honest a people as I ever met, when I first met these Osages. You just felt at home when - they made you feel at home whenever you come around them.

(It seem to me, Della, that it seems that these older people that ah, back there, and now too, you know, they - seem like they wanted--

(End)