

was the greatest chief known among the Osages. They lived all around Claremore and on up into Kansas around like that it's a very interesting book. I guess he just died heartbroken.

(Well.)

The son. Yeah, I think he had a son. He had a daughter too.

(Well.)

Think he had a son; who I believe was the inherited chief. He's a great big man. Better 'en 7 foot tall.

(Well, my goodness.)

Most Osages are big people.

(Yes, they are. They're big.)

(Static)

REGRETS THAT GRANDMOTHER DID NOT TEACH HIM THE FRENCH LANGUAGE

Grandmother lived with us as long as I can remember, my mother's mother.

(Yes.)

She could speak Osage, oh, just as good as anyone or French, if there was any Frenchmen. And there all we kids sit there and we didn't learn one word from her.

(Well. No, it was a wonderful opportunity that you had, too.)

Oh, my goodness, a teacher right there in the house with us everyday.

(Right. No, something like that to have knowledge of that would be priceless today. You'd have some many occasions to use that.)

Funny thing she never did--she wasn't around me a lot cause she stayed there. She ever would hardly go to any parties for Osages. Mother would send us to her but she wasn't around them and she wasn't around the French any. These Osages are about as much French as they are Indian.

(There is lots of French in the Osages.)