

grown up he's going get--he's going to try to go bossing our--he's going to try to tell you what to do. You take him if you want to, I don't want to have nothing to do with him. So they took that boy, the chief took him and said now, look, he said, where you at now. They all grow up, lots of white boys grow up went into Osage tribe after the Osage sold that land in Kansas. They tell them what to do now. Just that one boy they made him like an Osage, but the white blood is in that tribe. That's what they told me. Maggie McCarthy told me that.

(Yeah, people like that's true now 'bout what they telling us now. We do it I guess, 'cause.)

Yeah, we know now and there ain't very many Osages left now.

(No.)

I don't know how many full bloods left, but I know there ain't no old people left. Just 4 or 5 of us. See, me and Nettie McCarthy, Woldrow Whitehorn, Charlie Whitehorn.

(Walter)

Walter's not that old. (Laughter) Up there at Pawhuska. Rose Hill, that's the only one I know.

(Bout the only one I can think of, how about Mrs. Luttrell, Nettie?

How old is she?)

Oh, she's not old. I mean over 75.

(How about Fairfax? Anybody?)

There ain't none over there.

(How about this Fred Kinney? How old is he?)

Who?

(Fred Kinney)

Oh, it's his boy, I don't remember who they are. Joe Bates' that's his