

high schools, going to colleges, going to armed services, and all that. Today Lawton is one of the big cities, spreading, still spreading--west, south, east and hit Ft. Sill and stop there. But today is a day that my children are getting somewhere. One of my daughters is getting somewhere, she has gone to school and she has made a place for herself, and I am proud that many Indians are trying to do that today. But I'm still working trying to put my children somewhere. I have raised many grandchildren, and I am still raising them. So today is a great day for the Indians, and I'm praising and thanking the OIO, that they are doing a great thing for the Indians. But I could say that my people, if they want to, they can learn, if they don't want to, they just don't. A great majority of them don't care. But today is a great day for the Indians. And I thank the non-Indians that are members of the OIO, very much, that they have helped a great deal. My Indian ways have, is going down. But today you could still be an Indian and live like a white man. Years ago, my Indians they don't know, but they are smart as you could be. I think they are smart enough to be smart people in their own primitive ways. God created them just like the white man. We are advancing somewhere. I hope every Indian would think and try and be like the white man. Lot of Indians would tell you you can't be a white man, you'll always be an Indian. Of course you could be an Indian and live like a white man. I am talking to lot of Indians today, if that could hear Bob Miller's recorder, that he is one of the Indians that got somewhere. Lot of Indians, great many Indians would like to belike them, but sometimes its very hard, that a person can get. It has to take both the Indian and the white man to live together. Many times it knocks you down and you can't get nowhere. Way back my Indians didn't want go to reservations, all of them fought. Many of them run away. But I happen to be a member of a clan that came to the Medicine Lodge Treaty. The old chief's name was Ten Bears. He was old, but he said, "I don't like what you white mens doing to me I don't like it a bit," he says, "When I thought and think, my children are going to grow up. And want them to have a chance. So I will go down and sit down." And another chief was there name d Kickingbird. A Kiowa Indian, said the same thing. And they