

troubles, just like the Cherokee Trail of Tears. We all had many trails but I'm glad we are all here together to live like the people who came from over the sea. Many times I have said I wouldn't want it that way myself if I was back there. But still my through thoughts come back that I wish that Mr. Columbus wouldn't come over here. But the same time, today I am felling alright about it because Geronimo was a fine person, I am one to say he was a good man. Somewhere along the way when a man breakd the law they have a reason. So I know Geronimo has a reason. He said the Mexican Arly way back kill his village. Just to kill all of 'em, his father and his mother, it got him the way he was, and he was made at every human form that he met. So when he settle down over here he was a good man, he was a friend to everybody. And I'm glad to know the way the white man painted the old man, pretty red, and I don't believe he is that way. He was good at heart and I know he was a fine man. People know him, so that's my story about Geronimo.

One time my folks say we'll go down to Ft. Sill and see the Apaches dance. At that time their dance was pretty big. Everybody wants to go see them and everybody wants to dance with them. Well, by this time I was a teenager. Me and my girlfriend was just so thrilled to go down there. Our folks got their camping outfit, and put their tents up and there they were, under the trees so high. And the evening after supper the drums start drumming. We went down there, and they was having a dance, that everybody enjoy, known as the forth and back dance. When they started we had a eye for one boy. We went over and got him and danced and danced and danced. I don't know whatever you call these dances today ain't got nothing on us. So we went and danced with this boy, danced with this boy. It was the first dance I had danced with them and after that, we kept going over there. Well everybody enjoyed it and after the morning dawn comes up we still were dancing, well, after while equerybody quit, ate breakfast and went home. The next day, when we was at home, somebody said that Geronimo is coming over here. And I run up there and I saw Geronimo with his pretty horse and he waved at me and I waved at him and he asked me in sign language where