

and the government of the United States. That's why I said at the beginning, Cherokees are the most unique people in this world. Their history is of splendor the like of which you don't read anywhere in anybody's history book. I've turned the pages over forty years in the libraries of this country, in the archives, of the Federal Government, and as I've turned those pages, I've feverishly many times read, read ahead, and I never seen in any archive or any library, a single document that tells a story of the activity of our leaders of the past that I was ashamed of. Mark you, find another people on earth where that can't be said, not one single responsible leader whose life his record; and mind you, they had red tape and copies then, just like they have now. And the archives tell the story that's called the Roll; Houston TaHee, Cornelius Boudinot, Robert L. Owens, W.S. Hastens, H.D. Reese, remember that name, Pat Killer, Charles Hicks, Elias Boudinot, Stand Watie, Steven D. TaHee, O.H.P. Brewer, in the rim of Government. Look at your businessmen, Louis Ross, his great-grandson is running the lumbar yard at Fort Gibson today. Ross Kneeling, go into the community at Fort Gibson today and you'll notice, he doesn't have a case up in that lumbar yard, they're open day and night to the public. He's the great grandson of Louis Ross, a brother of John (Ross). There's not a mother or widow, take it a citizen in Fort Gibson who hasn't traded with Ross Kneeling. He'd one of the most honorable men, I've ever known. You can't exist in Fort Gibson and owe Ross Kneeling for lumber. He keeps his own records in his own handwriting, and you can't hardly pay him a bill. He sends no bills. He sues nobody, but if you walk down the street and find that your neighbor is not speaking to you, you better check up and see if you don't owe Ross Kneeling about forty dollars for a bill of lumber six weeks ago. Public sentiment is so strong in that town for Ross Kneeling, Kneeling, that the people, the people, all