

I can talk to if they would talk, but most of them talk in English, I mean Creek. And if they could talk in English, it would save me a lot of trouble trying to interpret what they're saying, but I do hope and pray that you would understand me what I'm doing for the American Indian Institute. I am very happy and pleased and honored that I can just a small thing. And as of now, I work. I'm a presser. I been there for fourteen years. I like my job, and I know that I can, that's the only place that I can work. But since, when I got this, it kinda made me feel, I don't know how you would say it, but I just felt good that I can do this. There was something that I can do. I know that I have a broken English, but I know that I have a lot of friends, and they understand me. I tell my children, they said that they try to correct my words, but I tell them that people understand me, and I make things clear to them where they can understand me. And they'll just laught at me, but they don't hold nothing against me just because I can't speak good English. Well, I am proud to be here, and I am glad. I'm proud of my family. Then, when I get this recording that I took, was from our little Indian church at West Eufaula. And we had church all day Sunday, but I did not record those songs. They had wonderful songs which I did not record. The communion, I couldn't because we all had to set our minds on Jesus Christ when we have communion. Nothing else, we are not to be bothered, but nothing else. So, I couldn't very well take a recording then. But in this church and other churches, they do the same thing. They sing Creek songs, but like I said, there's a few Indian churches that try, that go White man's way. We call it White Man's way. And then, for my part, these young Indians that are coming up, like my children, just like my oldest one, Johnnie, he can understand Creek and speak few words. Well,