water himself, but he couldn't find a place to get his horse down there to get water, he said. I went to riding up the river north, going up north. He said, I just finally found a place where I could, where this horse could go down to drink water, but there wasn't no place to cross it there. That was steep on the other side. No place to go out. So I had to water my horse there. Well, they just kept going north there. They went plumb around that Washita River on the north side. And he said they come out over there by Riverside School House. There were Rock Springs--Rock Springs' spring is. Then on top of that--he rode up there. There was a bunch of people there. Seem like they was going to have a ballgame or something. Wichita was. Ragged Indians they said. Ragged Indian. He said, I rode up there. And he said, they surrounded him. Some of 'em had guns. They'd punch him in the ribs with the gun and he said he went to talking to 'em. Course they couldn't hardly understand him. He had to talk, I guess English to 'em. I don't know. He didn't say what kind language. He said I went to talking to 'em. Telling 'em how God sure was a good thing. I didn't come here to hurt you all, and so don't you all hurt me. I brought you all a good thing. And so he said, I kept a talking to 'em till they put the guns down and they went to listening after that. He said I quoted 'em that scripture, John 3:16. "God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son" And he said, now I talk to them about the Bible. They let me go. He said, they didn't hurt me. They didn't harm me. I went. And along about Riverside School House there was a man lives there that he got acquainted with. A man by the name of Black Beaver.

(Black Beaver?)

He was a chief of that tribe. He could speak. He understand English. And so my father said he talked to him. Said once in a while when Black Beaver would have time why he'd go up with him at these camps. The Indians lived in camps. He said, he'd go out with 'em and before that creek and Black Beaver would interpret in their language. And he said that's the way that gospel started. Where Rock Spring is at now. But now who would have undertook a trip like that. Thirty days, say, whole