up there, facing, perhaps, Russia across the Arctic Ocean, I thought about his song, one of his songs that he composed - warm up. And we are gonna sing that tonight. And let's call it the Alaska North Float, especially in his honor. It's a beautiful round dance song. And we'll sing that tonight and have a lot of fun with it. I just wanted to add that.

Mr. Amos Toshty: Thank you, Mr. Scott Tonemah! And now, while we are waiting for the composer to make the appearance, I've been informed by Mrs. Lucy Jackson, the Gold Star Mother who made that extemporaneous remark a moment ago, that Jimmy sing a special song dedicated to the Gold Star Mother. And she invites you of Gold Star Mothers that might be with us, whatever tribe you\might belong, to come and stand with us. And I understand she would like, in our humble Indian ways, to make this public proclamation. That you hold the feeling that she has in regards to this son who so gallantly made supreme sacrifice for you and I that we might be able to enjoy this; our way of life. So, Mr. Anquae, who would like to acknowledge this special song at this time? Is that right? Requested by Mrs. Lucy Jackson. And we invite you and the Gold Star Mothers here that you give, that she would like to present as a declaration of her true feeling as a mother, and a Gold Star Mother. And this song is dedicated to the Gold Star Mothers. Will only be sung upon this request. Waiting for our warriors, World War II, Veterans of the Kiowa, /not clear/ making their appearance for the afternoon program.

(Singing begins.)

Amos Toahty? All right, Mr. Anquae, are you ready for that song?
Will you stand in respect to these Gold Star Mothers? We're thinking of all Veterans of all tribes, especially our Kiowa Phdian Veterans.

Gold Star Mothers (long pause). These two Mothers standing in