

When we first moved up here to Canton we didn't have no Baptist church here. We are not Baptist members, but I don't believe in a church religion. I believe in strickly what the Bible teaches. Teaches you where the only way you can get into the kingdom of God is by faith. Religion can't get you there. They can tell you that their church is better than the next church. I've preached in most all the churches around. I went up against the high professors. So I worked. My wife translate the white language into the Arrapahoe language. I worked there a number of years till they asked me to get a course and study through Moody Bible Institute in Chicago, Illinois. I studied about two years here at home. My grades never went below ninety. So they started picking on me, nagging on me. Just jealousy. I'd get up and tell them what's right and what's wrong. So one day I had a flat one morning. I just let him blow his steam off, got through with my tire. When he was through I says, "All right. It's my turn. There's two sides to every story. First of all I'm gonna ask you just one simple question. Can you have a witness prove in court that he seen me gamble?" He says "No." "There's another question I'm gonna ask you. How much does the witness say I won?" He couldn't answer that. "All right", I say, "I'm still going to ask you another question. Who handed the judgements? What do God say about being judges. You can't judge me. Only one who can judge is God Almighty." He just looked down and cried. Well, just the best thing for you to do is get in your car and get off before I get mad. I says, "Don't you ever speak to me no more. I don't believe your a preacher or anything. Best thing for you to do is get out of the country." He was transferred. Another thing I told..they only