

file and they came and ask to come in and then went on them tables. Went along them benches and then after that--the boys, also the girls. See, they had the girls on that side and the boys on the west side, and the sisters and fathers in the middle there. And there was wagons from there clear around that place, about 40 or 50 wagons and buggies were there. They were there, you know, when Indians--whatever there is a feast or something they be hudreds of them that come regardless if some of them don't even know you. They welcome. That's Indian custom. So my grandfather, when they all got ready my grandfather got up, and he said this, he said, My folks, today I am glad to help and have our father, Father Isadore. He is doing good among out Indian people. He is doing good for us. Training our Indian children, educating them, learning them to be somebody in the future, which we are looking forward to. I pray--I'm getting oldo-and I pray and I said I'm going going to do this before I die, for my school, for my Indian people. I intend all this for their benefit, for their purpose. For what good work our Father Isadore is doing for our Indian people. So I'm doing that for him. Whenever the school gets through eating, you all be patient, whenever the school gets through eating and get them all otheher eat, they get ready, these tables will be cleaned up and we will prepare a second table for all of you people that are here. We don't want to leave no one out. You all are welcome. You included, the white peoples and the Indians, all the same. To eat together, to rejoyce for our school." So, when he got through my mother got up and she spoke few words. She said, "I'm glad and happy to have Father Isadore to come hre and celebrate with us, to eat, bread and water. Now we are ready. Father Isadore will take over from now." So father got up, and he said, "Today, it is a great day for me and for my sisters. It is a wonderful day. I don't know just how to bring this out to you people, my heart and my soul is just filled up with happiness. Our brother, Old Man Pallie has made this here to make us happy that we are