

not be sold. He knew that there was a good spring here. In 1889 when a portion of the Arapaho tribe was living around northeast of El Reno when they assigned territory was declared for an opening, he came down first and got my folks to come down here and buy that country. Otherwise would have been enrolled with the Choctaws. In order to make our enrollment with the Cheyenne-Arapahoes we had to move out in back of the Cheyenne-Arapaho country which we did. We moved out. And as a boy of 5 years old I lived on this place. I played around all these trees, down river, and I'll--we camped here and I heard the chief talk many, many times, he had a corral down here. I don't think is anything unusual, but that he would go down there and see that one or two beefs were killed for his visitors and friends. I know my dad use to go out there and help them butcher one or two young beefs for anybody that came here. And this river down here I might say was a place of paradise to us Indians. Especially children. Lot of people lived in this--where in this creek. Lot of otter. On this ranges here, a lot of prairie chickens. They would bring herds down here to water. The possums the coons, were plentiful just up and down this river. We have plenty of meat that we didn't have to buy. And those years, as I started to school, we remained on this place until the allotment was made in the Cheyenne-Arapaho country in 1892. My father folks took an allotment out here two or three miles west. Today, 80 years ago, I'm on this place not knowing that, this fine gentlemen whose relatives was a very personal friend, Will Rogers. We dedicate memorially, the man that did so much for his country and for his Indian people. Not only patriotism but through open hearted way of American life that we all love. So from now on, as has been proclaimed also, not knowing that he was buried here, but also, one of our first territorial governors had a little park down here.