

man. And nobody can wash their skin. But we learn to live together. As I have been in town 20 years, I don't fear to go on the street and walk, and I don't fear to talk to a whiteperson. But a long time ago just before the 20 years if a white women or white man knock on my door, I open my door and just stare at them. Don't say nothing and when they talk I still don't say anything. 'Fraid of them. But today when anybody knocks, I say "come in, the doors open" or "What can I do for you?" So, today is today, that we xan all livae together. And today my Indians live like white people. Some of them don't want to but they still live in houses. And then there is a day when a missionary want to came to the country. And there is a town east of Lawton, Duncan, and he got off there, and took what was given him, and bought two wagons. Got in one wagon with his wife and took what was given him and bought two wagons. And two or three men in the other and they came west. When they got to where they wata be, the Indians over there didn't want them. So they got him, he was a quite a small man, picked himup and put him on his wagon and sent him on his way, so he went east towards 7 miles from Lawton west he put his church there. The Indians didn't bother him. Now, today there is a nice little church there. It's a little red church but its not in the woods. Just by the road and I go there, a little old country church. And God is always there, and I like to sell my Savior's salvation to anybody. I praise his name and I am all glad I am a Christian. God Bless you all--Oh, my church name is the Old Mission, but here lately today it is a state church. And the members are all tahere but our pastor, our last pastor, has taken away from us. But the other two were retired. But today we have a pastor in our own aribe. My pastors name is Robert kCoffey. My deacon's name is James Takaper, and I am very glad we have a pastor from my own tribe. My church is the Northern Baptist and is the First Baptist Church. As I have told you I am a Comanche Indian from Lawton. And my name is Sarah Pohocsucat.dI have known the Chief Geronimo from the Chiricahua-Apaches from out west. As he was a prisoner of war at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, I think he roamed the places outside of the post. Free. Many times he had visit my father. And I find him to be a nice person. And I have just been like other people, have been afraid of him. Reading bout