as the "Lords of the Plains". And I am proud of that book, which was given to me by Bob Mileer. And I think him for things he gave me on my tribe, and I know his tribe too, they are mighty fine people, I went to their church many times. Down Seminole way. And I am glad today we Indians are Christian people. 1And we invite you all to our God. I'm still Sarah trying to tell something about myself--when I turned six years old ready for school, why in those days way back athere, there be a big wagon, coming around picking up children to go to school, over here at this Indian School. I run and got into our tipi. And I went under the bed, and cover myself up, and everybody said where's so-an-so and sopan-so, nobody know where I was. So they wenton, and after while they went up the road and they went so here I come and somebody said, "We're gonna tell on you, you hide yourself." So after while my daddy hitched up and took ;e to the school. So there I was. Well there was a lot of children fell like I was, but they were gotton, by the police, Indian Police. And they was all changing their dresses giving them a bath, scrubbing them, dresses on them and all that. So here I come and my father says here, here's one you missed, so they put me in the tub, scrubbed me and took all the dirt off me, then, dessed me up like little girl, comb my hair and all that. Well, part of these kids were crying and bawling their eyes out. In spite of all I didn't even cry. I just took it like a tough nut. So I spent all that one year, I went to school in September. Stayed there, stayed there, stayed there and finally they said this is June and we was still there. The last day of June a lot of Indians coming in and I went home. So people today go home in May but I had to spend another month there. So when I went home and that was during the time in August, two months after I got home from school, in a white man school, Lawton came, as a tent city. So I spent one year in school when Lawton came. Well, after that I, went back to school and when I figst went E didn't know yes and no. A few of us stuck together around together! And when the matron talks we don't know what she's saying. Whether she say I whip you I say yes, well that's the way I was I didn't even know how to speak English, And we had a time, and it was pretty