

be sure and return them to the house. I got two plates and went through. Food was piled high on my plate. There was meat, corn, corn stew with beef and pork in it, potato salad, fried chicken, fruit and fruit salad, cake, pie, fry bread, regular bread, crackers, coffee, and other things. Jess and I ate at the edge of the front porch. Carl Moore, an Oto, came over to shake hands with Jess and visit with him. Jess introduced me to him and told him I went to NAC meetings, etc. Then we got in the car and went to the church. I took Mr. and Mrs. Old Man to the church as they had no car.

The church was just $\frac{1}{4}$ mile east of the residence, on the east side of the highway. Across the road from the church, on the northeast corner, was the cemetery.

The church was a small frame building, a Mennonite church. Ralph Hamilton is preacher here. I parked close to the church building. We got out and talked a little, and Jess went around to the rest room. Then we went in and sat down on the south side. I was next to a window and could see out on the south side of the church. The small sanctuary was soon filled and some people remained outside, standing or sitting on benches. I don't know how much they were able to hear. The closed casket, covered with a shawl, was at the front of the sanctuary, just in front of the first row.

The funeral services were to start at 2:00. About 1:50 a white woman came in and began to play a hymn on the piano. At 2:00 the services began. A white man, a man in charge of several Mennonite Churches in this districts, spoke first. He read the passage on "love" from Paul's letter to the Corinthians. He talked about having known Bobby and worked with him, etc. Then there was a hymn in Indian--I don't know if it was Arapaho or Cheyenne, but Bertha Little Coyote, a Cheyenne woman, started all the Indian hymns. After the hymn Arthur Sutton spoke. He is Arapaho and is a Mennonite preacher. He read the boy's life history and also read more passages from the Bible. There was another hymn in Indian. Then David Hamilton, the Cheyenne minister of this church spoke and read scripture. He is a nice looking man and dignified. He spoke on the certainty of life hereafter, and other things of this kind. When he got through