

believe, they're open in 1851 and they did not stay open very long. They were failures for that particular period. I remember reading a letter in one of these books written by Elias Boudinot, and I like for the Cherokees to think that they're real Indians. This has always been one of my goals to tell the Cherokees that--you know when we go out to the Ponca dance and the other dances, and they'll ask us, "What's wrong with the Cherokees? Why don't they want to be real Indians?" And here is a letter Elias Boudinot wrote I thought was so interesting. He said: "Mr. Ross," he said, "why do you go about to Philadelphia and Boston and New York and Washington and make these speeches and telling all the people that we are White people down here? We are 16,000 Indians and among us there are 150 Whites, and there's a thousand Negro slaves. How can you call us civilized and educated. We are Indian, sir. Don't go around telling people that we are White People, and I'm not too sure that there are a thousand and thousands Cherokees in my travels around Chewey (?) and some of these areas. That I don't know when some of these will ever be civilized." You see, in 18th Century for the Indians to come in. The Indians just didn't come in. They just didn't come in. They should have been filled with thousands and thousands of young people, but they couldn't come in; but creeping in to the Cherokee society were three basic religion--Baptist, Presbyterian, and Methodist. Coming in at the very beginning of Cherokee history was a man by the name of Reverend Evans Jones. This is one of the most famous characters in Cherokee history that you don't hear people talk about. He was a Baptist. Reverend Jones settled at Westville. A Baptist Mission up here with Reverend Bushyhead--that's where they set up the particular strategy. All right, during this period of prosperity, people planted their crops, they built their homes. The schools were established. Missionaries grew--they had a few converts; every year there'd be 10 or 10 converts at Dwight, or Park Hill and things were growing quite prosperous. But this Reverend Evans Jones for some God unknown reason established a secret society. This guy's a White Man. This guy doesn't have one iota blood of an Indian, but he