

get together and have these worship. And like I said about the pastors, we do not, they are not on salary, but the church gives them love offering, but not as much as they should get, like the white people give their pastors. It'd be three, four hundred dollars or so. But the Indian churches don't do that. Maybe, some, some of them do, but our church, well, Washie Lewis, he is, willingly to take charge even though he don't get maybe ten dollars a month. But we try our best to try to help him, and then we pray for one, we pray for each other. And then the Indians, when they get together and sing, have church worship, they worship God, Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. And then there are some that comes; that wants to learn even though they cannot speak our tongue, they want to come to Indian church.

CHURCH LIFE AND HOME LIFE

This is Lucinda Tiger, 1622 Cincinnati, Muskogee, Oklahoma. I took recording of the services Sunday night. And I was there right in the middle, singing. I love to sing. My daddy passed away August 25, 1964. His name was Coleman Lewis, Coleman C. Lewis and he died at Talihina Hospital. I had a good father, and I have a good mother. And I was brought up going to church. And my father was a missionary for a long time, and he had schedules ahead of him when he passed away. He was supposed to preach at Association at Wewoka Indian Baptist Church in '64 two sermons, one missionary sermon and one doctrinal sermon. But he couldn't make it. And he was a really dedicated Christian man. He was patient, and I know there are others like him, but he was a good man. He was a good father. And I never have seen him lose his temper in my life except two times, and that wasn't bad at all. And he never had hurt my feelings. The reason I'm telling this is because I love to go to church. And then I was brought up going to church. Then, my father, even though they couldn't afford to give, give us what we wanted, I had a