

"We have a great man who has a rough job--what is known as treasurer of Hub City Pow-wow Club. This gentleman has been with the organization a long time now, and I know he's worked very hard to make the pow-wow a success. Not only this pow-wow, but in years past. And today we reach this day with this gentleman speaking on behalf of Pete Birdchief. He asked me to announce this special in his honor. Much as I hate to bring it out, I was asked to do so. I liked to clarify this M.C., part. Seems like the Master of Ceremonies part is a rough job and it is the utmost that a person can ever uphold. I sounds easy to those of you that sit on the sides and takes in the pow-wow, but it is a rough job. You get criticized from all directions. Nevertheless, it impresses you just that much more. That's the way I feel on occasions that I carry out-- I am willing to go on and help in the M.C. part, regardless of what I might hear. But what I try to bring out before you is that Mr. Birdchief has stated that this is his final day of being a treasurer. He is resigning--for numerous reasons that he has told me, but will not bring that out here. So we ask the drummers to give us one song for this gentleman here, speaking on behalf of Mr. Pete Birdchief. Appropriate song, drummers, if you please."

Sophie Rhodes honors her brother-in-law, Pete Birdchief, who has served many years in pow-wows in the state.

Agnes Hamilton.

Mrs. Harrison Hunter, who has worked so long with Mr. Stoneroad and family ties are close. Birdchief active since 1942.

Mrs. Ralph Beard.

LANGBURN FISHER'S SPECIAL: ROY NIGHTWALKER'S TALK

Cut to special for Langburn Fisher, Jr. Roy Nightwalker (Cheyenne) is talking, telling of the act of heroism of this young man. "On February 7, 1968, Republic of Viet Nam. During reconnaissance force operation in vicinity of village of a friendly forces--was subject to fire...automatic weapon, rapid firing, well-entrenched Viet Cong. Now this young man, he was a member of this reconnaissance force. And they were fired upon by small arms--what we call rifle fire. And it turned into automatic weapons and rocketry. And this boy here see his friends, his comrades, being wounded by him. And without regard for himself, his safety for himself, this boy moved out in the open, under fire--carrying his comrades to a safe place. He didn't care what if he got hit or not, but he was worried about his comrades. He gave the first aid to these four men that was wounded. And he was able to get these boys where they could be taken up by plane and taken to the aid station... And then on the way he seen a enemy bunker--which we call either a pillbox or well-enforced, sandbag machine gun... He spotted this as he was carrying his comrades. He moved to--he crawled--in position where he could throw three grenades in this bunker and kill those occupants in that bunker--(loud beats on the drum from drummers, and yell from someone in crowd). Still, he moved on. He was able to carry ammunition to his comrades. He crawled from foxhole to foxhole, distributing ammunition where these boys could keep firing. And on the way he was...in trench and while he was...he noticed two Viet Congs trying to outflank these friendly position. So Specialist 4th/Class Fisher, he made another move--he killed these two that was trying to outflank them.