

he was to go out and preach. And that's when he start preaching.

(Did your husband ever go to the Pentecostal services?)

Oh, just once in a while. He'd go along. But he'd sit outside! He used to sit outside. I went in there--this--my baby girl--was twelve years old. And she used to sing special songs. When her brother start preaching he'd get her up there and she would sing. She would sing an Indian song. She used to sing in Indian. Well, there was a lot of them that joined in that way, but they fall back--back--sliding, now. That's all. They're seven times worse. There's a man that used to go over there and sit by the side of my boy when he start preaching--he'd sit by the side of that pulpit, you know. And he'd just cry and he'd just praise the Lord all the way through. Now he's the biggest drunk we got. And he used to be a big man, but he's just small. Going down.

(Is he Indian or white?)

Indian. And there's white people that had respect for my boy. And when he went back after his furlough, he wrote and he said, "I'm getting ready to go in and fight." He said that. "I'm going to leave my life up to the Lord. If He seen fit for me to go back home, if He think that I shouldn't go back--don't feel bad. You know I'm with my Lord." And, see, he didn't come back. And I always often think about that. He's in a good place. I feel that way. Think that way about my boy. I always feel that he's with his Father in Heaven.

(Did you ever go to the Pentecostal Church before your boy started?)

No. I never did go. I used to go to the Mennonite Church. That's where I was baptized. And I used to go to the Mennonite. And when he start preaching over here I used to go Sunday mornings, and sometimes some service at