

(You said this man's name was Reed?)

Yeah, Park Reed.

(Was he the preacher?)

He was a preacher. He died last spring. He died at California. He was a preacher over there, I guess, and I guess he died. I went and seen him. He didn't look like he was ever sick. Just the same--looking the way he looked when he left from here. He left after my boy passed away over there. (Lewis, killed W.W.II) He went to California. They brought his body here. I went and seen him. "Oh, sister," she said. There was one woman here approached me. "Sister," she said, "He don't look like he's dead. Just like he was just asleeping--he looks just the same as did when he left here."

(Was he Indian?)

White man.

(Did very many Indians go to your son's church when he preaching?)

Yeah, there was a lot of them went. Lot of old people and young people. Some of them got saved in there. Well, most of them got saved, but, you know, after he left, well, they felt lost and they just all backslid. After he died they all went to drinking. And they're still going.

(Were some of them Arapahoes?)

They were all Arapahoes. And I think there was three Cheyennes. And Kiowas, they used to come, and Comanches, Apaches--they used to come and listen to him.

(Where was his church located?)

Straight south over here--about a mile and a half south, on the east side of the road. That's where he had his church. You know, when they tore up this Cantonmont School, he worked there and they give him enough money to build a