

He was from Watonga, Tom Ferguson. Chief Left Hand opened this place to him here. He had picnic ground here where he invite all--as many Indians could come here, during the summers. And I knew the old gentlemen. And he had a printing office in Watonga and I always subscribe to his paper. And so that time that I'm now, can see, the chief was a Republican and so was my father, Black Coyote of which Watonga was named after. My dad, Grover Greenfield, and all these other famous chiefs that sign that agreement of 1890. They declare this country opened and they all live happily and contented in nice homes and operate your farms with a livelihood that you could be proud of today. By the sense and thought of this man, who owned this land on which this grave here that we are decication today, Chief Left Hand. He's buried straight north here on the north line of this same allotment. Many times as a boy we go down there and fish. Sometimes we catch young beaver, sometimes he bite us and all that. We use to like that game. We used to like to go out. And I grew up from here and went to school and when I got grown, claim problems contended by the Cheyenne-Arapaho, chiefs selected this land forever which we know has been a benefit to us because of productivity of this land and the oil leases and that now we are enjoying was some of those things that this man that owns this land on which this grave is sitting. Was a far reason sighted thoughtful man. So today, I memorialize Chief Left Hand. He has grandson's here, relations here, Grandson Sam was here, came in from Stillwater. I remember when the chief joined the church over here at the Indian Mission. I remember when he set on the front rows. I remember the songs that we all sung. I hope my people will sing today. He was a Christian, joined a church and therefore, when he died, 1911, we all came over here and showed our