

When I Went To School.

I attended the Lincoln Institute, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania two years, when I was transferred to Carlisle, Pennsylvania, and I attended the school there two years also. Then I went to Hampton Institute, Virginia. I attended that school four years. I completed the four years course there including the formal course. After my graduation I stayed and took one year post graduate course. I did not finish that. While attending the Normal I taught the 4th grade four months before I got my diploma. The one year I took post graduate, besides the academic studies, I specified Home Economics. During ? term I took matron's course, I took that because I intended to go into government Indian Service after I came home. All the time I was taking the Economic studies, I also was taking Industrial Course including Domestic Science. Dressmaking, weaving, and lace making, laundry work.

I used to be prejudiced towards the Negro race, so when I went to Hampton Virginia I did not enjoy myself as that used to be a school for the Negro and Indian. We did not stay in the same building however. We had one quarters and they had theirs. We also had separate dining rooms, but we went in the same classroom, only the Indians sat on one side of the room, and the coloreds on the other side. I learned a lot of the colored peoples ways while I attended their school. They are very friendly and happy people. I still don't want to have anything to do with them, but I am not as prejudiced as I used to be have come to the conclusion that there must be a reason that they are alive. I feel the same way about the Western Indians I am not prejudiced towards Indian tribe. There are just as many educated Indians among them as the Oneidas in fact among some tribes there are more Indians that have the higher

Years ago the Oneidas were taken to Milwaukee Court for any trial.

Once upon a time these three men Thomas, Abraham and (Sagohuhdot) (He ? Ears On) Abraham Smith they went to town with a load of wood to sell. And at that time whiskey was prohibited to the Oneidas. So they used to hire a white man to get their whiskey. So these three got drunk on their way home Thomas and Abraham got into a fight Abraham Smith was'nt into the fight because he was a little afraid of them but he seen evrything. He was stabbed in the fight. So they got arrested and they took the three of them to Milwaukee jail and had a trial there. Abraham Smith was the witness of the two fighters. When Abraham Smith the witness was called in for questioning or hearing the Judge asked how did you see the fight and Abraham said I was standing near by. Judge asked again how did you see the fight in the dark/ again Abraham said, I was standing near by. And Abraham was getting disgusted of being questioned too much. The judge asked again. How far was you standing from where they were fighting ? Abraham Smith said about five feet five inches away. The Judge asked, how do you know it was five inches over/ Well he said that about what it was. ? the Judge said you can sit down now. So Thomas and his fried Abraham Webster were put in jail.

V76 Rachel Powless to David Skenandore 5-19-39s

World War Times.

This old lady saw all these things that is through her two sons which were in the World War. Which was a terrible thing, but of course which they went through. Of course its the reason why this country is a free country. And this is second time she saw that went to war first was her father who fought in the old war. And her two sons fought in the World War but she saw them all come home.

I must have went to our old mission school a very short time as when my parents took me to Government School I still didn't understand a word of English. And that was the place where I had many hardships. We were not allowed to talk in our own language so we had to hide ourselves before we could have any fun and talk as we liked.

And then our disciplinarian caught us at it many times and gave us a whipping each time, and sometimes we were punished by carrying in wood at the boiler house which heats all the buildings.

We were made to haul twenty five sticks a piece on our shoulders and there were times when we had to haul from quite a distance.

We were made to work half a day and went to school the other half, the children that went to school in the morning had to work in the afternoon.

As I said I didn't understand a word of English so I just guessed when I did went to school, the teacher made lots of funny noises in her mouth which didn't mean a thing to me but finally the boy next to me told me in our language that she said that I was supposed to come to school in the mornings and that I could go back to the building.

So I went out and it happened I met Ben Green as I got out, he too was sent out. He said the teacher told him that we were to go home and come back the next morning. We were just glad and started out straight across through the woods and went home.

The teacher must have meant that we go back to the boys building and come back to school the next morning. Ben was further advanced in English then I was, so he partway

understood what the teacher said but she did not tell us to go all the way home. Our parents brought us back to school early the next morning and they must have explained for us as we were not punished.

I still got another mishap the very same day, that time I was walking back towards the boys quarters when I met the disciplinarian, he stopped me and rattled off a lot of his stuff which I didn't understand a word and just could not answer. To my surprise he slapped me with both hands both sides of my face and I stooped down to hide my face then he pounded my head with his fist, but that didn't knock the English into my head. At that time I only wished he was still alive after I grew up. We were hungry a lot there but the reason was, that they only put on just so much food to one table and some of the boys were as greedy as pigs. So if a boy was not a fast eater he would never get enough to eat. I was going to that school when I was twelve years old, the time I met an accident. The way this happened as I have said before we were made to work half a day and the other half school. We were detailed to work different places and certain time we were changed about.

At that time I was detailed to work in the laundry and all the machinery was run by steam. I must have worked in this laundry about two weeks with a very mean boss who was always scolding, and she was so very big, weighed about three hundred pounds so it was not very pleasant to get a scolding from her. A boy was sent to this laundry when I was at work, with his bed clothes to do his own washing as he was troubled with his kidneys and gets his bed wet at nights. This made her very angry and one day she took all his clothes off and put him into a washer closed it up and even turned on the steam a little and turned the washer by hand.

When she opened and took the boy out, the boy was so scared that I thought sure he went

crazy. From that time on I was so scared of her and she made me very nervous. There was two of us boys running these machines, but one day when my friend had gone after some coal from the boiler house, I was setting by the window watching the machinery when I saw that the ringer was at a standstill, this made me very nervous and I rushed a tubful of bed clothes over to the ringer. First I took a sheet and doubled in nicely and put it into the ringer. Just as I got this inside the ringer the sheet was snatched off my hands and my left hand had to go along with the sheet.

It all went so quick that it seems like just a wink of my eye and there I was with my left hand off. It didn't bleed until after I had some clean towels wrapped over it, then the boss came and took more towels and wrapped more on my arm before she lead me out through the door. By the time we got to the door I could only see a little light ahead of me, but as soon as we got through the door and got the fresh air, everything cleared up seems to feel so good no pain of any kind, and she lead me and walked about seven hundred feet to the school hospital. It wasn't until we got to the hospital then they tied my arm to keep from bleeding. And then I was taken in bed until they got a woman a Government doctor. She then put me under ether as she had to saw off about two inches of the bone so as to stitch the flesh over the bone. I didn't feel any pain for three days only from my shoulder down it was numb. After the third day the pain came on and that's what made me cry a little. She had to saw my arm off twice, the first time she forgot to tie one of the cords and infection set in so she had to do it all over again. I must have been just about still alive after all the suffering this woman gave me.

And still did a very poor job after it was all knitted. I lost a good many days of school and my classmates left me behind in class. I was so weak from lack of blood that my bed was

placed near lots of windows so as to get plenty of sunlight and fresh air. It took sometime before I was able to get up from bed and I had to start way back and practice how to walk and I had to be very careful not to hurt my arm, time came when I was able to go outside and play with the boys by the hospital.

I have never forgotten the funny feeling I got when I thought I was strong enough to run around with the boys. The ground I started to run on raised up and was about to hit me on my face when I reached out with both hands as feelings. But instead of the ground raising, it must have been my head as I found myself on the ground instead of the ground on top of me.

And as I was not used to this left hand off so naturally I reached out with both hands to protect my face. And I often hurt myself and there were times when the whole scab peeled off again.

I hurt this arm many times before I got used to it. I finally got back to school and I was very discouraged to learn that my class had left me so far behind. I had been in school long enough but my parents did not tell me to work hard in school and never told me what I could do with a good education so I just had my own way and every chance I got I stayed out of school and much rather work. I was nineteen years old when I quit school altogether and my father was getting quite old so I did the farm work then.

While I was out west I have tried a day of school but my eyes failed me as I went one week in school and was sent two weeks in the hospital.

And had no one to buy me eye glasses which would have helped me a lot in day school. I often wonder why the Government never offered any kind of reward for all the damages it has done to me, they didn't even as much give me a good job and I have asked many times for some

kind of a settlement. If I was only playing when this happened I would not expect a thing but I was put to work among the machinery at the age of twelve.

Three families of half brothers and sisters. I was fourteen years old before I knew what it was to wear real shoes, at that time children all wore moccasins in winter time and during summer we went barefooted.

I worked for a family at that time and received two dollars per month so I bought me a pair of shoes at that price.

S21 Tom Elm to Stadler King

"Oneida Soldiers".

Oneidas were always brave men, there were now five wars that the President had and each time the Oneidas took part in his favor.

The first war was when Washington fought against England, they helped him. And the war of 1812, and when the French fought against this country, and when Lincoln fought against the South and the Spanish war with this country and the last war when they went across the seas to fight. And which ever side the Oneidas were on was always the winner. The war of 1861, was when the Oneidas showed their true fighting spirit, some of them were not of age but they volunteered in the army and some of them went in place of white men who could pay them seven hundred dollars to go in their place. And they fought to the end of the war until they were discharged as long as these old soldiers lived they were drawing pensions. But now they are all dead.

Mrs. Cora E. Sinnard

[IB-10]

1-8-42

Age 50

Religion

My parents and also my grandparents on both sides were Episcopalians, and so they had me baptized in the Episcopal church when I was an infant. I was taught all the doctrines of the Episcopal church. I became a very firm Episcopalian. Although I went to school when I was quite young, yet when I was with my father and mother I spoke the Oneida language, and I presume that was the reason I never forgot the Oneida language. My father had some education. He may have gone as high as the seventh grade, but any way he was very good in arithmetic. He could work any problem mentally and always got the correct answer, but my mother was not very far advanced in school, but she was very handy in sewing and working and very thrifty, but she could hardly speak English. My parents sent us all to school, and although my father had 100 acre farm, yet he did not want the boys to miss school on account of working on his farm, so he sent them away to school, and most all of us have pretty fair education. We all went beyond the 7th grade. My brother and sister are post-graduates of Hampton Normal School, and one sister finished the Commercial course at Haskell, and I was graduated at Carlisle, and then went to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and trained in the Episcopal hospital and I was asked to stay and be a supervisor nurse after my graduation. When the U.S. got in the last World War I joined the Red Cross

U.S. Army corp., and was sent overseas for 2 years. My father used to tell use a lot of the old beliefs and customs, but he did not believe in them. He used to tell us that witchcraft was all the devil's work, if there was such a thing as the devil. He said that it was prohibited to practice witch craft when his grand mother was a girl. He used to tell us a story about what his grandmother told him. She used to tell that she remembered when a group of old men and women were killed by order of the chiefs because people accuse them of being witches. She used to speak especially of one old woman who was making corn bread when some one came and told her that she was wanted too. They did not even give her time to wash her hands, so she went with her hands covered with corn meal dough, and she was killed with the others. I scemed that the Oneidas learned witch craft from the Dutch people, and they were already prohibited to practice it before they moved to Wisconsin, yct even now and then, some old woman or old man gets accused of being witches in whispers, but no one dares to accuse any one openly, because in Wisconsin the laws are different from the laws of the state of New York. They would have to prove their accusation before they could punish them. In regards to religion I would say that the Christian believe that Jesus Christ is the most important, because they believe that he is their salvation. But if a person is not a Christian then they must believe that God is the most important in religion. It seems that humanity forget God only in time of disaster than they get closer to God. A true Christian should lead a Christian life every day, and if every one practiced that

the world would be altogether different. There would be no hatred between individuals, marriage vows would not be broken, and nations would not go against another nation, if people practice their religion. No nation would think of killing off people just to get possession of land or to predominate the world, if people did not forget God, or their religion. An individual who is following his or her religious belief respects other people and are not so apt to break the civil laws. In other words they have a sense of right and wrong. I think religion is a good thing for the masses, because when they turn against religion than humanity is at stake. Religion soothes those that have faith. This world would be worst if there were not religious people. I have read about the corruption in some religion circles but not all religious people are connected with that and that is why ever so often then there is a revival or may be a new religious organization will start what we call a church. I believe that all the different churches are working for the same cause, and no matter what denomination they belong to they are all doing good work. Maybe deals with supernatural power, and religions deals with spiritual or divine power. The soul and the spirit of a person is about the same if not identical, and some times I have been inclined to believe that the conscience of a person is a part of the soul of a person. The soul of a person is the real self and the body is the shell or the place where the soul lives. When the person dies then the soul leaves the body, and the soul lives on. But I have heard it said that a person can be so bad that his or her conscience will

not be able to distinguish between right or wrong, but they continue to live, so then the conscience is not the soul according to that. When a person had supernatural power they are born with it and they are not aware of their extraordinary power until they are old enough to realize things around them. Some do not develop their supernatural power and others do. I am not so sure that any one can possess supernatural power, but I have heard that Indian people are more apt to have supernatural power, than any other race, because they are closer to nature, and it is more of an instinct. When a person dies his supernatural powers end. I don't know why the old Indians always said that after baptism children lose their supernatural power, so they infer that the supernatural power comes from an evil spirit, and when a person becomes a Christian one loses the power because one becomes a child of God. I never heard anyone speak of an animal having supernatural power or to be sacred. The Oneidas had a "Red Stone" that they considered supernatural. That was the stone they were named after. They claim that this red stone followed them wherever they went. But they did not consider it sacred and never worshipped it. I am just assuming that they thought [Oneida] sent the red stone to them. I used to have my father relate about [Oneida] as the Great spirit that the Six nations worshipped as their god many years ago before the white man came to America. The Indians spoke of him as having a great power, and he looked over them. At times they said he came to them as a human being and again he was a spirit. They prayed to him for protection and thanked him

whenever he answered their prayer. They have a story about his origin, but I don't remember all of it. This [Oneida] had a brother, and his name was [Oneida] and [Oneida] was the bad spirit. Because the Oneida already believed in a spirit, it was easy to convert them to the white people's religion with a comparatively few exceptions. If the Oneidas thought [Oneida] and God were the same Great Spirit they were anxious to learn more about the powerful spirit that the white missionaries told them about. After the conversion of the majority of the Oneidas I think they had to believe in god only and deserted [Oneida] altogether. After the white people ruled over them they must have been forced to accept their God as having more power than [Oneida]. My father spoke of [Oneida] more as a myth, and although I often heard him talk about [Oneida] but I have forgotten about those stories. I have heard very little of false face doctors, but I would imagine from what I have heard of these false face doctors that it is a case of mind over matter. The old Indians then knew something of psychology, and where they learned it nobody knows. It seems to be a gift, like the knowledge of medicine. My grandmother was a medicine woman, and she was known as a very good midwife. She took care of my mother in time of child-birth with all of us, with the exception of the youngest one. She was too old then, and was sickly. She was a member of the false face doctors but they used to keep that secret, so even my mother did not know of it until after her death. Although she was a member of the Episcopal church, she was not an active member. I believe in dreams, and I have dreamt

some things that have come to pass. For instance I dreamt that I was going to cross the Atlantic Ocean, and it was before I signed up to join the nurses M.S. Corps in my hospital. And before the war ended I had another dream that I could not help but remember and that was that I was going to sail for America and I got in the boat when I work up. I remember that at the time I was so disappointed that it was only a dream. But a few days after that the Armistice was signed. I usually dream of a person I am going to get a letter from.

It is altogether different the way the present church members behave than even in my father's time. The vestry men were chosen by the people and they were men who were active church workers, and good strong Christians. When my father was a vestry man he was often chosen to go and lecture a married couple if they are known to be having domestic troubles, or if two church members have dispute, it was the duty of the vestry men to straighten things out for them. The vestry men had to very careful of their own behavior. The moral standard of the Oneidas had become much lower. Nowadays people not legally married have a good standing in church if they attend the church and pay their pledge. The vestry men and the priest over look the conduct of the members of the church. Even the Sisters of the Holy Nativity are very earthly. They are just gossip collectors. They are suppose to be missionaries, but I have never known them to really do any missionary work. The first two Sisters that were here when I was a child use to teach us Sunday school lessons every Sunday afternoon, and also taught the

church catechism to the confirmation class. In our church a child is baptized in infancy, but the child is not confirmed until it can understand the doctrine of the church, and what the Holy Eucharist stands for. After confirmation the person becomes a member of the church and can take part in the church election for vestry men. But if they neglect to take communion on Christmas and Easter than they are not considered eligible to vote. I think the general ideal mostly valued years ago was righteousness, but nowadays I think it is different. I think a person with money no matter how they have acquired it is looked up too, such as a tavern keeper, etc. It seems to me there is such a thing as being too religious, and others as being too self-righteous. I would say that there a great many people better than the religious people, and many of them do more good in the world. I would say the most good an individual gets is education because through education a person may get high position and money which is the most essential in getting along in this world, of course a person with religious interest may give a person the prestige in a small community such as Oneida, but in my profession I have to give my credentials in order to get position. People can try to ruin my reputation but they can't take my profession away from me. My experience with this Oneida Community that very body looks don't on the other. There is more jealousy here than one could imagine. I think if they go out more to some other community they would get a different out-look of everything. I have been asked so many times by some of these Oneidas how I happen to join the Red Cross Army Corp. I

try to tell them that I could not have been admitted if I was not a graduate nurse and then they would give me a surprised look, and ask me when and where I trained. After my graduation at Carlisle I went to Philadelphia, Pa, and started to train. Some wealthy people I worked for help me and my father paid my tuition. I came home to visit only once while I was in the hospital. I never am around here on the reservation like some do. I had a strenuous youth. My life over seas was not very easy, although I was in a base hospital I saw a lot of the horrors of war. I nursed many a soldier with leg cut-off, or arm.

Mrs. Marion House

11-25-41

Age 69

Religion

My mother used to live towards Duck Creek before she was married, and she belonged to the Episcopal church. But my father lived in the south side and attended the Methodist church, but after he married my mother they both used attend the Episcopal church. They lived so far away that they did not help the church much, but my mother always donated towards their church dinners. My father was an old civil war veteran and was not much of a churchman. He went to church with my mother occasionally, I went to school at the boarding school, and from there I went to church and Sunday school, so I was brought up to attend the Episcopal church. After I came home from Carlisle I used to walk to church about two miles, but some who I never went to the Methodist church although I was nearer my home. Before I went to the government school my grand father used to tell me about God. He used to make his talks so interesting that I would listen to him for hours. But the way he told me about God and his son made me think that God was a man and His son was also a human being and later when I went to Sunday school I still thought that God and Jesus were people. I use to see pictures of Jesus, when He

was a tiny baby and later when He was a boy, and still later when He was a young man. My grand father told me all the miracles that Jesus performed while he was on earth. I used to ask my grandpa to tell me more about Jesus. But he never told me anything about him, besides His religious life, and used to wonder if Jesus played with other children and if He had fights and quarrels too, like other children. I always wondered if Jesus was always a good boy, or if He was naughty to oat times. I was very well posted with all the Bible stories by the time I was twelve years old. My grandfather was considered a very well educated man. He attended the Lawrence College in Appleton, Wisconsin and was the first Oneida to interpreter at the Episcopal Church. I don't think I would be exaggerating if I said that my grandpa knew all the old Testaments stories of the bible, besides all the parables of the new testament, so it was sort of a review for me when I went to Sunday school, and studied all that. As I grew older I began to realize that those bible stories and parables never happened, but told to the people to teach them. In that ay I began to change my ideas, and I often wonder if God is just an imaginary being but I always just renew my faith in God, because I don't like to try to solve it. There are too many people believe in God, and I would have to go against them if I tried to doubt the

existence of God. If a person just stops to think of the creation of every thing then they cannot help but believe that the power behind it is God. The scientist tells us that the world was not made by God, but by a formation of hard substance that finally became the world and vegetation started to grow and became inhabited by man kind. These men have not been able to convince us that the people and animals and vegetation just started to grow without any power to cause it to grow, whenever the scientist discovers the way the world started, then I will cease to believe in God. I don't go to church every Sunday but I try to go as often as I can. I live so far from the church, and I have no way of going except to walk, but I think it is a good thing to belong to a Christian organization such as the church. The society composed of Christian people is about the best organization to belong to, even if there are some that are not very good Christians. My husband was not interested in the affairs of the church, yet he was not a bad man, but he seldom went to church although he was a member of the Episcopal church. It seems to me that these are certain people who are cut out for church work, and that does not mean that they are best Christian, some times they make more trouble amount the church members, and are more interested in material things. Then on religious things. There are such people in

every church. They are usually aggressive men and women. If the priest or minister is looking out for the material side of his parish, then his church workers suit him, and they work together. If some of the church people don't like the church leaders then they just stay home, and let those other people do the work. I am not a leader, but when some of the church workers ask me to help out in any capacity I always do all I can to help out. If they want me to cashier, or wait on the table, or wash dishes I am ready to do any of them. I am a member of the Women's Auxiliary, but I am not able to attend their meetings very often because I live so far from the church and I have no way of going. If there were several of us women lived near each other then we could afford to hire some one to take us, and go after us.

Mrs. Jennie Lind Munger

11-26-41

Age 54

Religion

My parents were both Roman Catholics, and I was too, but I was excommunicated some time ago. I still belong to the church, but I can't take communion because I am parted from my husband. The Roman Catholics go not believe in separation, so when a married couple separate they both renounce their

belief. They can still go to church and take in the affairs of the church, but the church does not allow them to take communion. Of course most people just stay away from the church altogether, but I did not do that I still believed in God, even though I could not get along with my husband, and I continued to attend the church, but not regularly. Father Vissers knew my troubles, and he tried to help me, but he used to scold me because I did not go to church regularly. I used to say to him, Why should I go to mass you won't give me communion any way? Then he would scold me. He used to tell me that it was my duty to go to church, even if I could not take communion, so then I would go to church for a few Sundays, then I stayed home again. We certainly had a good priest and when he died every one felt sorry. We have another priest, and he is just as good, in fact I think he is even better than Father Vissers. He is really interested in the Indian and especially the Oneidas. When he first came the congregation gave him a reception. Of course they are mostly white people in our church. During the evening he came to where we were grouped and he talked to us, and he asked us where all the Oneidas were. We told him there were only a few of us belong to the Roman Catholic church. He seemed disappointed, because he had so few in his church. He said he was sent here to be a missionary to the Oneida Indians. He had no idea

he was going to have so many white people in his congregation. I may be living in sin but I still have faith in God. I pray every night but sometimes I doubt if my prayers are ever going to be answered, but I'll keep on praying, and may be I'll come out alright. I have a little girl and I want her to be a good Christian, and that is the reason I keep on going to church, so as to set a good example for her to follow. But my faults, I want her to forget that. I could join some other denomination, but I have been taught the Roman Catholic religion and it is the only religion that I believe in, I believe that God will wipe away all sins, but a person has to do penance before God will forgive ones sins. The reason a person should make their confession before a priest is because the minister can help pray for the remission of sins, and God gave the priest power to forgive sins, through Jesus Christ. I believe that God is every where and will hear every word spoken, and can read a person's innermost thought. We Catholics believe that every time the priest celebrates the High Mass that Christ is there and changes the wine into blood and the bread into His body just as Jesus did at the last supper. You see it could be hard for me to believe differently. When I was a child I used to think that heaven was in the sky, and that God stayed in Heaven, but he could see every where. I could not imagine what

he looked like but my idea was that God was some sort of a being, a big powerful person. Then when I was taught in the Catholic school that Mary was the mother of Jesus and that if it was not for Mary and her faith in God, Jesus would not have been born, so that is the reason the Catholics make so much over Mary. We pray for Mary to pray for our sins. Mary was a person, not an angel, and she went through with every thing that every mother has to go through in child birth, and she took care of Jesus during his infancy, and was a good mother, and brought Jesus up, and he was like an ordinary child, until he was twelve years old, then he told his mother that he had to be doing some thing for His father. So Jesus Christ must have started then to preach but we never heard of him again until he was about thirty years old. A Catholic has to watch his or her conduct because they have to confess every thing to the priest. Of course with me I am not married to the man I am living with, but I am not living with him secretly. I don't go to confession because I know that the priest will not approve of it. The Catholic religion forbids any divorced person to remarry. From that I would imagine that they would rather have a divorcee live the way I am living. I believe that after we die we will still have an opportunity to do our penance in the purgatory to cleanse us from all our sins, if you pay the priest to pray for your

salvation. God will hear his supplication, and it says in the bible that God gave power to his high priest to forgive sins. It says "Whatever sins you retain they will be retained and what ever sins you remit they will be remitted." That is why we of the Catholic faith all belief in making a confession to the Priest, and we firmly believe that the priest has the power to absolve our sins. After the priest prays for redemption of our sins, the he tells us that our sins are cleanse, then we can take communion, if a person ahs lots of little sins that every body commits most every day, and dies without confession the priest has power to pray for the remission of those sins and they will be remitted, but if a person has committed a mortal sin, and dies without confession to a priest, those sins will be retained b the priest, and the relatives will be given a chance to pay the priest for supplication to God for forgiveness of the mortal sin, and in time God will forgive and absolve the sin of the deceased. We believe that all souls rest in purgatory for sometime before they go on to the next world or into space. That is why we pray for all souls departed from this world. I think a Catholic has a more hopeful life than any other church denomination. My faith in the Catholic church is very strong although I have failed to keep the marriage vows, but I am not fully responsible for that. My husband had a

good deal to do with it, and I was forced to live the way I live.

Mrs. Emma Summers

11-28-41

Age 66

Religion

My grand parents and my parents were all members of the Methodist church, and I was baptized in that church when I was a little child, so when I was big enough that is where they sent me to go to Sunday school. I learned that God is a powerful being and that he made the world in six days and rested on the seventh day. I used to enjoy listening to the creation stories. I used to wonder if God had tremendous eyes to be able to see every thing. I always thought that God was a person, but had supreme power and could not be seen. I also had more faith in Him, and always prayed to Hi, if any thing frightened me than would say my prater to God, and I would feel that I am well protected. I still feel that way about God. He will protect me if I ask him to. In fact I know that he has protected me, and guarded me in some rough places. There ahs been times in my life that I was a little doubtful, but I always renew my faith. I never stopped to solve the puzzle of the Trinity, I believe every thing in the Bible, and especially the New Testament.

I believe in Jesus. He is the saviour of the world. Prayer is a good thing, and they say that a person can kneel by a black stump and give a sincere prayer that it will be answered. It is not really absolutely necessary for a Christian to belong to come church, but I think it is a good thing to belong to some church, because when a person dies they always want a Christian burial, and it would look rather heathenish to be just dumped in the ground. A person can do a lot of good deeds outside of the church. One can be nice to every body and help when some one needs help. I never believed in witchcraft. I never heard of any witches since I can remember. I guess when the Oneidas were heathens they used to believe in witches. That was when they were still in New York State, but after they became Christian they abandoned their wickedness, and stopped doing evil things. I used to hear the old people say that those Oneidas in New York and Canada still believe in witch craft. They keep the old customs, and beliefs there. The Oneidas that came here were mostly those who had become Christians and wanted to continue to lead a Christian life. They were called Christian Parties. One settlement was made by the Methodist denomination, and another by the Episcopal denomination.

Mrs. Adeline Aaron

12-1-41

Age 72

Religion

My father and mother were Methodists and also my grand parents and I am a member of the same church. For a number of years I was around Wittenbug, and during that time I attended the Lutheran church, because there was a Methodist church in that vicinity. I liked that church but I never joined. I hated to leave the church where I was baptized, and I knew I was coming back here again. I supported the Lutheran church though as much as if I belonged to the church. The minister was very good to us and never tried to make us join his church, when he found out we already belonged to the Methodist church. My children were all baptized in the Lutheran church, and I am the only one that belongs to the Methodist church. The two churches or denominations are very similar so I thought it did not make much difference if my children were all baptized in the Lutheran church. I always considered all the churches to be about the same, excepting the Catholic church. Some how I never could believe in all the things the Roman Catholics church teaches its members. Of course the Episcopal church has been changing now for some years, so that the High Episcopal church is practically the same as the Roman Catholic church. The two churches always claim to be

the only churches that Jesus Christ started, but I am sure the bible does not mention the things they have added to the church services. It also says that when two or three are gathered together there will I be also, so from that any one would infer that Jesus does not object any one starting a congregation regardless what sort of church they start as long as they work for Jesus. I would consider that as good as any Roman Catholic church. But I may be wrong. I never was much of a church worker, but I attended the services as often I could. When a woman is having children, she can't be as regular as the priest. I think Christianity is a good thing for any community. It seems as though the old country in Europe the people are not professing Christianity and more. The Germans certainly are not living a religious life, nor are the Russians. The masses of the people are not believing in any religious organization. The Russians communists are anti-Christians. The Germans are anti-Christians to that is why the two countries are having such hideous war. I am glad I can understand English. I get a lot of information from my radio. If I depended on the Green Bay Press gazette, I could not have read every thing that I heard from the radio. These radios are a great help to a person out in the country, because they can keep in close touch with the outside world, and now that I have a sore knee and can't go to

church I listen to the radio every Sunday morning, and I hear some good sermons delivered by different churches. Sometimes I listen to the Methodist church service, but not always. I like to listen to a good church music. And so I always look for that. I never went to Sunday school when I was a child so I never was taught about God, but I had my opinion of God made up long time ago. As a child I heard my folks pray to God, before we ate. I got the idea that God can do anything and see every where. I could not help but picture him as a person, but a big person living some place, but cannot be seen, but He can see every thing, and one to gear because if any one does anything wrong He will punish them. At the same time He is powerful and merciful. If a person asks for mercy he will be merciful to them. In the ten commandments it says "Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God for He is a jealous God." I always wondered whether that is right for God to be jealous. In the one of the commanded it tell us not to covet, and be jealous so that is why I could not believe God to be jealous. At the present time I think that God is a spiritual being and that there are three persons in one God, called the mystery of the Trinity. A person has to have faith to be a Christian.