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H. Sill, Okla.

Dec. 1901.

Dear Colonel Pratt

I am very
sorry indeed that I
have never written
to you since I return-
ed to my people.

But tonight I feel
like to write you
a few words.

I will ask you,
Colonel, you ^{must} not to
think that Jason
throw himself away
into a "blanket Indian"
as some returned
students do when
they returned to their
people, instead of to

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show them what they have learned from school, they go back into Camp as useless even when they have chance to do some things but they wouldn't do it.

But I am more than thankful for what I have learned at school and shop at Carlisle, for I have been doing some work ever since I came back to my people.

I am still following my trade, as a blacksmith for the Apache, I this one

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thing that help in their work and trying to help them in some other ways.

One thing it makes me so sore and hurt me so bad is whiskey since the new town of Lawton started.

Not because I am drinking but I am glad that I don't drink whiskey, but because whiskey is a great taste to my people and a great destruction too.

I am glad to say that these returned

students are fighting
-against whiskey
-among our own
people they were -

Rsa D. Ahluje, Benedict Jaghe,
James Kawaykla and
Clay D.omeah, they are
so faithful to all duty.

I will now send you
the photograph of our
Apache Mission Christian
Condeanon for Christmas
greeting.

I remain your friend
Jason H. Betzine.