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LETTER OF FUS FIXICO

So I was quit talk about Creek deeds this times. Maybe so Porter was get mad and say he wont issue deeds soon if I was not shut up tight like terrapins. Maybe so he don't give me no office neither, like delegates to Washington and superintendent public instructions. So I was stop bother him about deeds. Hotgun say all I was had to do to get my deed was drink lots sofky and wait till it was come.

Well, so I was hear lots a talk about single statehoods. It was alright, too, and I was like to hear it. The Bible say it is no good to live alone by yourself, and maybe so that's what Injin Territory and Oklahoma say last week when they was had big council. I sure vote for single statehoods quick, too, so next times I was go to Keokuk Fall or Shawnee, I was bought red-eye and don't be'fraid

to go home with it neither, like Christmas times when my old filly was fall down in the night close to John Dutchman's and bust my jug up bad. I think Hotgun and Choela was not go to Mexico quick, like they say, if they was know single statehood good like me and Kid Morgan and them Osage Injins what make big talk in Oklahoma.

So I was to Eufaula last week and stay all night in wagon yard with white folks and Arkansawyers that was come to town to get in debt for sowbelly and tobacco and molasses and things like that. We was walk 'round and see everythings. We was go to depot and look at trains, but we was see nothing but lots a niggers. Maybe so they was fixing to go to Africa, or maybe so Muskogee or Wildcat. Then we was go in one place and eat chili that was put nigh cook my throat. We was go 'nother place and see big ball play on table that was had sacks to it. But they was not play ball like Injins do, 'cause they didn't had no feathers and tiger tails and paint and lots a fights. And they was not whoop and hee-kee neither. They was just stand round and knock ball with sticks like

hoe handle and laugh and cuss, maybe. Then we was
see some drunk mens going to calaboose with marshal
and we thought we better go to bed in wagon yard
soon, and left town before daylight.