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LETTER OF LETTER FUS FIXICO

Well, so I was had no paper to write news on it hardly this time but some old slick wrapping paper what the clerk was twist up 'round some things I was buy with due bills in Eufaula last Saturday. Maybe so, that kind a paper was no 'count for nothing but kindling, but I was had no other kind a paper except Creek deeds what Chief Porter and Dawes Commission was scribble up signing they names to it, like they was just learning how to make letters so you could read it. They was one name signed to it that was look like a thousand-leg that was freeze to death in winter time. I was show it to some lawyers in Eufaula and they say, maybe so, Tams Bixby was sign his name that way.

Well, so Hotgun was glad his hair was getting long again like before the white man was put him in

jail for making too much medicine at Hickory Ground, while them Snake Injins was hold council and talk about what good times they could had in Mexico, or, maybe so, South America. Hotgun he say they was shaved his head like it was some mule's tail and shut him up with bad men in the bull pen. He say they was too much niggers in there and he was not like it 'cause he not Republican.

So Wacache was great prophet and he was told about big flood, like bible people was had to ford in olden times. Wacache he say his old swimming hole was hide everything so you can't see Bald Hill floating 'round in it. And so he was send Hotgun word he was had to go to work and don't quit till he was make a ark and put all Snake Injins in it. Wacache he says Dawes Commission was had to save other Injins like me and Charley Gibson. When Hotgun was got that word from Wacache he give Choela order to make lots a boards to cover his ark with. But Choela was hardly know where to get board timber that was not filed on.