

THE SOUTH McALESTER CAPITAL

South McAlester, I. T.  
January 7, 1904  
Vol. 11, No. 7  
U. S. Russell, Editor

LETTER OF FUS FIXICO

Plenty So Far, the human jump in jack, of the Northern District, come to South McAlester to see Big Pa, who rules republican voters in Choctaw country. Plenty So Far, he say, Big Pa, Chickasaw Nation republicans want pi. Endorse me for national committeeman. Now what you do? Big Pa he say: Plenty So Far we want more Arkansaw way. Too Hot Millet he good to me; give me post offices; postmasters make good managers and pull negro vote for Big Pa in future.

Plenty So Far, he jump on feet, strike the air and make loud noise like ox in ditch. He say, Big Pa you can't beat Plenty So Far, now will you get in music wagon with driver?

Big Pa spit three times, pulled goatee and say: Plenty So Far, I will think. Harder question than tribal tax. Must study, Will get Too Hot Millet and

talk. When ready will call stomp dance and Plenty So Far, Too Hot Millet and Big Pa will make medicine.

By and by day come for stomp dance. Plenty So Far here early. Strut like peacock. Too Hot come in quiet. Look worried. Big Pa have office swept out and key holes stopped up to keep away newspaper men and spies from Roosevelt republican club.

When warriors take seats Big Pa gets chair in between Too Hot and Plenty So Far and say: What before house?

Plenty So Far like to talk much and say: Me got republican national committeeman in pocket. Want to see it? Big Pa he spit and Too Hot moved farther from stove. Plenty So Far he say he want peace but can't smoke pipe until terms are named. Me will not ask for re-appointment as district attorney, and if Too Hot will not retire from race for attorney in Western district, me will fight like badger on Great Father's words about office holders playing with politics.

Too Hot he look at Big Pa. Big Pa he look at Too Hot. Surprised. Plenty So Far smile and look out street. Big Pa he spit and tell Plenty So Far to go visiting a minute while Too Hot cool off with

Big Pa.

Plenty So Far he go to soda fountain and buy seltzer to stop wheels in head.

Stomp dance begin again. Big Pa he say: Plenty So Far you are the best district attorney ever made. Court of Appeals never reverse you. You are good party worker. Nice man. We like you. Will have our newspaper say something nice. Will swell you up and make people believe you greatest man since Blaine. Newspaper on fence, not say a word for either. Will now talk loud. Plenty So Far, Too Hot he want federal job as attorney. We want prestige. We name peace terms. Too Hot he pull off track and play sick. No other candidate. Choctaw Nation follow Big Pa for Plenty So Far. Too Hot get reappointment and Big Pa get pi in Choctaw country. Too Hot he go home and play he sick and busy, don't want job. Newspaper here say Plenty So Far have walk over. Roosevelt club can't tease Big Pa. No other candidate so must support Big Pa's choice.

Plenty So Far he greatly pleased. Put hand on heart and foot in mouth and swear he be good to Big Pa and Too Hot and keep promise.

Big Pa call in squaw men about tepee and tell  
news. Many Grunts. Not like settlement much but  
Big Pa he say it for best and so it is.