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LETTER OF FUS FIXICO

"Well, so Kono Harjo's wife was made some good sour bread and a big dish of sakonipkes and a wash pot full a sofky, and Kono Harjo was invited Hotgun and Wolf Warrior and Tookpafka Micco they was welcome to had a feast with 'im and be thankful, like the Yankee, for prosperity.

And Hotgun and Wolf Warrior and Tookpafka Micco was sent word back to Kono Harjo, "Well, so you could count on it we sure be to your house Thanksgiving, 'cause they was a good crop o pecans and acorns and hickorynuts and persimmons and a fancy price for cotton on account a the boll weevil."

So Kono Harjo and Hotgun and Wolf Warrior and Tookpafka Micco was all calebrated Thanksgiving together, and Hotgun was made 'em a speech after dinner.

"Well so," he say, "When Crazy Snake was called the fullbloods together round the council fire last

Thanksgiving, up to Hickory Ground, he say, 'Well, so if they was any Injin here that was thankful let 'im hold up his hand, so the light horse could take 'im out and give 'im fifty lashes next to skin for lying like a dog and then lop off his left ear, so everybody could see he was not a good Injin." (Wolf Warrior he make a big grunt)

"But," Hotgun he go on and say, "They was nobody raised his hand to receive the punishment, and then Crazy Snake he say, "Well, so that was a good sign; maybe so we better had a big stomp dance." (Wolf Warrior he was grunt agin and Kono Harjo and Tookpafka Micco they was listened close.)

"So," Hotgun he go on and say, "Crazy Snake he was whooped right keen and took the lead in the stomp dance and start lots a trouble for the Big Man at Washington. But, maybe so, I couldn't blame 'im 'cause the Injin couldn't dig up the cost in the police court for patronizing home industry and was had nothing to be thankful for." (Wolf Warrior and Kono Harjo and Tookpafka Micco they was all grunt this time like it was getting interesting)

"But," Hotgun he go on and say, "Maybe so, it was had to be that way anyhow like boodling; and, maybe so when Crazy Snake was got used to it, he was druther lived

on his allotment in a box shack with a side room to it
than lounge round on a buffalo hide in the corner a the
wigwam and nothing to do but make his toilet and had a
good time on the reservation. Then again, maybe so
when Crazy Snake was got civilized good, like Carrie
Nation waving her hatchet and butting into things at
Washington, and William J. Bryan wearing a bee gum
instead of a hat in London, he wouldn't give it up
for a circus with three rings in it and the band playing
'Hiawatha' and the ticket man hollering, 'Well, so you
was had to hurry if you see Bosco eat the copperhead alive;'"