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LETTER OF FUS FIXICO

"Well, so," Hotgun he say, "looks like it was big fad in congress to be a Injin philanthropist and do about in a private car and had a nigger porter to pour out the snake pizen and tell what town the special train was passed through without blowing the whistle."

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well so I was afraid good statesmanship was declined like Rome in olden times."

Then Wolf Warrior he put in, "Well so I think it was take a smart statesman to go through the Injin Territory and grasp the situation like it is without getting off a the right-a-way, like Charley Curtis and William R. Hearst Old Cicero and Patrick Henry could not go the gaits like that, 'cause maybe when they was poked they heads out a the window to see the Injins swallowed up by the land sharks and white children in

the cotton patch that didn't had no advantages except in the reform school, they was forget and break they skull again the bridge and make lots a litigation for the railroad."

"Well, so Hotgun he say, "the Injin was in bad luck, 'cause he didn't had no statesman to look out for his interest same as Cicero and Patrick Henry."

And Tookpafka Micco he say, "Well guess so it was my time to set up the bottle of Peruna and be abreast a the times."

Hotgun he was drunk first and tell Wolf Warrior and Tookpafka Micco, "Well, so you all could kill it."

Then Hotgun he was clear his throat and go on and say, "Well, so it was like I say all the time and you could take it for what it was worth and had patience like old Job when he was ailing with the boils, 'cause congress and Secretary Hitchcock was had to make up they mind. The Bible say it was no use to butt out your brains 'cause you was up against it. Maybe so after while it was come to a show down in the congress and we could all be glad of it like the greasers down to Pahama when President Rooster Feather was gloried in their spunk."

Then Wolf Warrior he say, "Well, so if the greasers that was druther roll cigarettes and wait for the moon to change so they could plant he flag of rebellion could get recognized in congress, the dyed-in-the-wool United States citizens in the Injin Territory could had a smell in Washington too and no stink raised about it in the Old Country."