Fus Fixico Letter: President Rooster Feather
Alexander Posey

From the Indian Journal (1903)
Well, so President Rooster Feather was go out west 14000 miles to make big talk about good times to farmers that was not plant they corn yet and was in debt for cornbread. Newspaper say he was hired a train and ride in front on the cowcatcher so he could see good and maybe so scare all the game off with his teeth and spectacles, like when he was made a bad break at Spaniards on his bronco.

He was buy a whole lot a tickets cheap and take his friends with him, but they was had to stay ’way behind in the caboose and keep they hands on the brake like they was going down the hill in Arkansas with a ox wagon full a pine knots. People was get together thick at the depot like chinch bugs in a sofky patch and see him go by before they could get they mouth open. When he was get to Chicago they was lots a fellers meet him at depot and whoop keen and put near had a “stomp” dance. They was tell him they was all vote for him like fullbloods vote for Charley Gibson. This was made him feel big sure ’nough like a rooster that was boss of lots a hens by himself. So he was made them long talk in the Ought To Told Them, like Cowee Harjo in the House of Warriors when they was all asleep or maybe so was trying to rustle some “red eye” out in the woods.

President Rooster Feather he was say, “Well, so this was mighty big country to live in and I was like to be president of it all time till I was lost my grip like Aggy’l Not Do of Fullabeans, or maybe so Lilly Suky Annie of Howareyou. They was put near fifty states in it and lot a Injin land yet. We was had better country than anybody and good laws like More Money doctrine. Maybe so if anyone like Rusher was try to take it ’way from us my Rough Riders was fight them till hell froze plum up and then monkey with them some ’round on the ice!”

When President Rooster Feather was made this talk they was all throw up they hats and yakee (all yelling at once) and so he was had to give it up.

Well, must be Chief Porter was sawing lots a wood and say nothing to nobody. Me and Hotgun was listen good long time, but we was hear nobody running for chief but Charley Gibson.

Well, maybe so Chief Make Certain was just made a flash in the dish pan about statehood and they was nothing to it nohow like railroad talk. Maybe so he was better sneak ’way off any lay down like a yaller dog that was get hit on the head with sofky pestle when he was poke his nose in the crackling.