

Fus Fixico Letter: Big Man at Washington
Alexander Posey

From the *Indian Journal* (1903)



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Well, so Big Man at Washington was made another rule like that one about making the Injin cut his hair off short like a prize fighter or saloon keeper. Big Man he was say this time the Injin was had to change his name just like if the marshal was had a writ for him. So, if the Injin's name is Wolf Warrior, he was had to call himself John Smith, or maybe so Bill Jones, so nobody else could get his mail out of the postoffice. Big Man say Injin name like Sitting Bull or Tecumseh was too hard to remember and don't sound civilized like General Cussed Her or old Grand Pa Harry's Son.

Hotgun he say the Big Man's rule was heap worse than allotment, and Crazy Snake he way he was hear white man say all time you could take everything away from a him but you couldn't steal his good name.

Guess so that was all right'cause they was nothing to a name nohow if you can't borrow some money on it at the bank. Tookpafka Micco he way he was druther had a deed to his land than a big name in the newspaper. When I ask him what he do after he sell his land, he say he don't know, like Bob Ingersoll. Then he way he was let the future take care of its own self like a calf when it was get too old to suck. Guess so Tookpafka Micco was made up his mind to drink sofky and eat sour bread be glad like a young cat with a ball a yarn before the fire place in the winter time.

Well, so we hear lots a talk about big progress in Creek nation and read about it in the newspaper before breakfast time. They was good news all time about long stride and development and things like that till you can't make a crop and get out of the hole if you was try to hear all of it. Hotgun he say he think he was had to put beeswax in his ears like Few Leases (Ulysses) in olden time.

But look like you don't hear nothing about fullblood Injins' way back behind the hills that was had they sofky patch and cabin on land that was done filed on by some half-breed or maybe so white man that was had a right. We don't hear nothing about them kind a Injin at all. But we hear all time about some fellow that was find a coal min with a post auger, or maybe so some other fellow that was strike oil that was shoot up like a squirrel gun soon as he touch it.

Must be the Big Man that was look out for Injin was look out for myself too much. Hotgun he way it was natural for the Big Man to do that way 'cause he was had the chance. Maybe so, Hotgun he say, that was the only law civilized man don't want to break.