

A BRAVE INDIAN SUPERINTENDENT

I can tell you of one superintendent with whom I am most intimately associated, Albert H. Kneale, of Winnebago, Nebraska. When I first met Mr. Kneale, my heart went out to him, for his eyes and his grip told me, better than words, that he had shouldered the task of uplifting the most hopeless and degraded of all the Indian tribes of the United States with a determination to die in the attempt if necessary. This man began to fill the agency jail with drunken Indians. He met every train coming through Winnebago from Omaha and Sioux City and pulled off all drunken Indians from the "booze" car specially provided for the Indians by the Burlington Road, and filled and kept refilling the jail. The jail was so crowded that he had to let those go who had sobered up a little to make room for the "dead drunks." Kneale disappeared one day and for several weeks was not seen on the reservation. The next time I saw him he said, "Henry, I have indicted seventy saloon keepers in Sioux City, Omaha, and the surrounding towns, for selling liquor to the Indians, and we've got them on the run." Many of these men were fined from fifty to two hundred dollars. In thirty months the Winnebagoes have ceased to be a drunken people. A drunken Winnebago Indian is a curiosity to-day. Thirty families are now for the first time living on their own allotments and are raising as good crops as their white neighbors. The lazy and shiftless Indians are beginning to wake up. But the work accomplished there has not been easily done. I know of no man who has more enemies than Kneale for his sheer adherence to principles of

righteousness. I know of no man whose life is more in jeopardy every day for attempting to uplift a race which is down. He has the courage of a pioneer and a spirit of self-sacrifice worthy of any missionary.—Henry Roe Cloud in the Southern Workman.

ACADEMIC ITEMS.

The Gardeners are now spraying the fruit trees.

The eighth grade girls are now working in the domestic science.

We had a general clean-up around the grounds on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Turney gave Maude Lowry her first lesson on the violin on Thursday.

Luther Clements is now learning to draft and cut trousers in the tailor shop.

On last Thursday Mr. Cooper and Henry Dillstrom attended the Dairy-men's Convention which was held at Eugene, Oregon.

A letter has been received from Agnes Douglas, a former student, stating that Craig Miller will soon be here for a visit with the boys from Klinquan.

Sallie Boswell was the waiter in the domestic science last week, and this week Maude Lowry will take her place. Sallie was a good waiter and we hope Maude will do as well.

Eugene Anderson gave the Senior talk in chapel on Monday morning. His subject, "The Development of the Vest," was an interesting one and showed a great deal of study and preparation.

There is to be a football game here next Saturday between the engineers and plumbers combined and the all-star team. Everybody come, because it is to be the best game played here this season. The all-star team has hopes of winning.