

ALCHESAY

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cows from the whites, even killed some whites—but let these chains be taken off. Let me stay here with him. If he runs away, in whichever way you want to punish him, punish me instead."

At another time General Crook said to Alchesay, "All the armies are under me; you are the same over scouts and soldiers; we are the same. The only one ahead of us is in Washington. Now we (Gen. Crook and Alchesay) are going into Mexico for forty days. I was in Chihuahua City to get permission from the Mexican official to fix what we want to fix in forty days, and he told me to do it in that time."

In those forty days the scouts captured some Chiricahua Indians.

These Indians had captured six Mexican women. The scouts brought all of them to Wilcox. Alchesay told the Mexican women to return to their homes in Chihuahua, and in that way set them free. Alchesay and his outfit brought the Chiricahua Indians to San Carlos and gave them plenty of rations, canned goods, clothing and blankets. These Indians were to be placed there.

The scouts' time was now out, so they came home to Whiteriver. But a short time afterwards General Crook sent a letter to Alchesay and told him to come to San Carlos and bring with him Mike Alchesay, Slim Jim and Manual (M—L). After getting rations at Ft. Apache they went to San Carlos. When they arrived in San Carlos General Crook had a tent ready for them, also wood, food and beds. General Crook said to them: "You came today; tomorrow you must rest, and the day after we must hold court."

On the day set, they held court and General Crook gave guns, belts and two boxes of ammunition to Alchesay and his friends, and in that way they became scouts again. This was done in the presence of Geronimo and the Chiricahuas. When court began Geronimo spoke first. He wanted land on Turkey Creek on the White Mountain Reservation. General Crook asked Alchesay, "Do you want these people to go over there? If you want them they may go. I want you to say so, and that is why I had you to come here." Alchesay answered, "All right, send them over there,—we will live with them."

Alchesay turned to Geronimo and said: "Are you done with your being outlaws? I don't think that you will ever straighten out. There are soldiers and scouts thick as the trees at Fort Apache, and you will never get away from them."

Geronimo answered: "If the whites alone were after us, they would not chase us very long; you, Alchesay, are the one who is keeping it up all the time."

Alchesay said: "I want you to stay and be good; I'm the one that stands in front of you and keeps you from being destroyed. If they took a notion to clean you out they could if it were not for General Crook and me. We are soldiers, and we want to protect you all we can. The citizens want you destroyed, but we want to straighten out things without any trouble."

Then Alchesay turned to General Crook, "You talk to Geronimo and his people. I'm through with them. I have given them a piece of my home land to live on. Now I'm going to shoe my horses." But the General said, "Alchesay, the captain never works."

Alchesay answered, "Our soldiers and scouts have done everything for us, but now, come, you hold my horse while I shoe him,—and let them watch us." This was said in a joke, and General Crook knew it. The General wrote a note and gave it to a soldier.

He led the horses to the blacksmith and in that way the horses were shod. The next day Alchesay and his friends returned to their Whiteriver homes.

When the Southern Church at Whiteriver, Arizona, was dedicated Alchesay, as chief and leader of his people, was given the key to the door. He unlocked it and led them in. To see a man in his years—hair almost white, his frank open countenance, his kindly eyes—followed by the little children and the oldest into this new church was a most impressive sight. He was the first one baptized. To see this old man bow as a child at the altar proved "the power of God unto salvation."

He turned and told his people that his name was now on the muster roll of the Highest Chief and, "The Church of the Open Bible" (Name of the church at Whiteriver) was the only one to which he had ever given his thumb print in approval.

Our chapel exercises last Sunday proved of great interest to our younger students, owing to the fact that Supt. Lipps told them an "Uncle Remus" story of how Br'er Rabbit rode Br'er Fox—with spurs. We are in truth compelled to state that the interest was fully as great on the part of the larger students and faculty members as on the part of the little fellows. Supt. Lipps is truly wonderful in these stories, as, aside from the tale itself, he makes personal observations which add to the general interest and which show a philosophy of real value. The speaker also touched upon important matters in relation to local affairs. During the evening Russel Hayward gave a vocal solo and the choir rendered a number, as did the orchestra.

ESCORTS

Sunday March 31—	McBride	- - -	Mrs. Hauser
	Winona	- - -	Mrs. James
	Hawley	- - -	Mr. James