

# CHEMAWA AMERICAN

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## WOUNDED FOOT'S STORY

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"Instead of remaining hidden in the forest for safety, we traveled all night along the mountain. In the morning we reached the east end of the mountain and then discussed whether it would be advisable to leave our refugees and continue our journey homeward or to remain in the mountains until danger from the hostile Piegans had passed. However, some of our number were anxious to reach home, therefore we concluded to continue our travel eastward over the prairie.

"We were marching cautiously on when all of a sudden a brave yelled and said, 'Our foes are on our trail.' That instant every one of us looked back and saw hundreds of Piegans on horseback coming over the hill, yelling and shooting. I heard bullets whistling and buzzing over my head.

"The first to be wounded was our leader, who was shot through the thigh. We had only left him a few yards when the enemy came upon him and scalped him alive. His name was Travel At Night. The next shot down was Afraid the Bear. Then Medicine Talk was killed. Walking Bull was severely wounded and I also was shot four times. Both of my feet were badly wounded. That is how I won this noted name of Wounded Foot. The other two were wounded, but not seriously. I killed just one chief, and the battle was over. After the Piegans had gone, my three companions who were able to travel, left me and went on home.

"Wounded and weak, it required all my strength to move slowly on my hands and knees. I couldn't go very far in a day. Once during a severe blizzard, I burrowed under a snowdrift and remained there for nine days, with no food to eat.

"Now you can see why it took me so long to return home. All this time my parents offered a reward to anyone who could find me, but all failed, so I had to stay just a few miles east from where the Piegans left us. I made a small camp out of the bark of trees. I stayed there until spring and then I returned home, a brave warrior."

## BOY SCOUTS

Scoutmasters report a real meeting Tuesday night. No slackers, everybody happy, and a move on to bury

old man Grouch in the snow. Gee! Its great to be a Scout.

Scout Tunney did his good turn the other day when he assisted one of the ladies in carrying some eatables to the school building. Tunney would not accept money, but he could not pass up a hand-out.

Scout Nelson Francis was called out of a warm bed about 10 P. M. on a recent Saturday night to do a good turn. He assisted in rescuing George Galleshoff, who had moored himself on top of the Auditorium. Nelson must have tied a bowline on George.

Mr. West, Scout Executive of the Cascade Area of the Boy Scouts, was out to see us. He made the following assignments as to troop numbers and we will be registered under these numbers: Troop 8, Mr. Francisco; Troop 7, Mr. Henderson; Troop 6, Mr. Carl Turner.

Separate meeting places have been assigned and we appreciate it very much, as we have never had a meeting place. No. 12, Academic Building, for troop 8; No. 1, Grade school building, troop 7; Reading room, Mitchell Hall, troop 6. We will feel more like doing business in our new places.

Scout Francis Ray beat the O. D. to it the other day. The O. D. met the train alright on Saturday morning when the Superintendent arrived, but forgot to do a turn. Francis did his good turn by carrying the Superintendent's handbag and touching up the Superintendent for the price of four movie tickets.

A word to the boy of Scouting age: The Boy Scouts have taken a new hold on Scouting; it is going to mean something to be a Scout. We may make mistakes, but we are going to Do. Pres. Hoover says of Scouting: "I know of no other form of Americanization that so produces real Americans." No boy of scouting age should pass this opportunity up; it is building boys into men of character. You are to be the future men of our race. Our good government has been trying for years to solve the Indian problem. Its up to you. Build your foundation through Scouting; If you want to do a good turn to some-one, do yourself one by being a Scout. —G. W. B.

## ESCORTS

- Sat., Feb. 1—To Salem - - - - - Mrs. Lobdell
- Sun., Feb. 2—McBride - - - - - Miss David
- Mr. Teter
- Winona - - - - - Mrs. Stewart
- Mr. Sherman
- Hawley - - - - - Miss Lundquist
- Mr. J. S. Kunkel

This week is the final week of this semester. The examinations will be held this week for some of the students.