

Weekly Chemawa American

VOL. IX.

JANUARY 11, 1906

No 42

ELSEWHERE IN THE SERVICE

In the brief address of our charming delegate, Mrs. John Bidwell of California facts regarding Indian thought and customs were given leading to the adoption of an important resolution to be sent to the Indian Office, with the effect of a petition that in government Indian schools modern dancing may not be introduced. Among Indians, men dance apart from women and women dance only with women, as dancing shared by the sexes is to Indian thought immoral. It might well be hoped that the white society might borrow from these facts a profitable lesson. Indians are able to give to our race not only hints in artistic thought, but some valuable physiological and moral instruction as well.—Indian Friend.

Information has been received that Mr. Kelsey, former Secretary of our Northern California auxiliary, who was appointed Special Disbursing Agent in charge of the Government appropriations for the homeless Indians of that State, is at present engaged in negotiations for

various tracts of land. It is hoped that before long we shall have news that some of those Indians are at last settled in homes from which they can never be evicted.—Ex.

The "Indian Friend" has a new editor and business manager in the person of Mr. T. C. Marshall whose address is 53 Lake Street Jersey City, New Jersey. The "Indian Friend" is one of our best exchanges and keeps us in touch with the phase of Indian work that no other publication covers. The "American" wishes it continued success.

A public spirited resident of Kokomo, Ind., who requested that his name be not divulged, informed the city administration that he will give \$1,000 to be used in erecting a monument to mark the grave of the Indian chief for whom Kokomo was named. W. F. Mann, city civil engineer, has been instructed to find the grave of the dead chieftain and is making a thorough search of the early records of Howard County. He has not yet found anything in the way of accurate information. Chief Kokomo died about sixty years ago and was buried somewhere within the corporate limits of the city which now bears his name, but there seems to be no record as to the precise location of the grave.—Arrow.