

Justice and Fair Dealing for  
every Indian who desires to  
become a good Citizen.

# THE TOMAHAWK.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE MINNESOTA CHIPPEWAS.  
"Truth before Favor."

Published in behalf of, and  
to secure the welfare of the  
Indians of the United States.

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## THE TOMAHAWK.

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Chippewas.

GUS N. BEAULIEU, Founder.  
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### ROLL of HONOR.

6,000 SIX THOUSAND 6,000

Native Americans, Indians if you  
please, in the Military Service of  
the United States, and this does  
not include a large number in the  
Navy. August 1st, 1918.

Early steps should be taken to  
compile a record of the organiza-  
tion of every auxiliary branch of  
the Red Cross service in the county  
as well as the personnel of the  
several Liberty Loan Drives; Y.  
M. C. A. and other commendable  
war organization with results ob-  
tained and amounts contributed in  
cash and industrial contributions,  
etc. Such records to be printed  
in book form and which would  
add much historically to the library  
of every Becker county household.  
It is probable that other counties  
would follow a like precedent,  
now is the time to get busy.

## Quit Nursing.

Some time ago Representative  
P. D. Norton, speaking on the so-  
called "Indian Problem," said:

"The Indian then should be  
placed on his own resources. Con-  
gress never should go back to  
giving the Indians gratuities. It  
would be best for them, and best  
for the states and communities in  
which they live, and would bring  
about a condition that every  
friend of the Indian should seek;  
it would make them citizens of  
this country in the truest sense of  
the word, charged with all the  
responsibilities of citizenship.

"If we could relinquish our  
wardship now, in ten years the  
Indians of Minnesota, the Dakotas  
and Montana would reach a plane  
of civilization equal to the whites.  
The trouble has been that the In-  
dian, bureau without being un-  
friendly, is endeavoring to keep  
its control of affairs, and even has  
advocated a restoration of the  
system of federal support in the  
older communities like Mississippi  
and North Carolina, where they  
have been living in highly civil-  
ized communities for 50 or 100  
years. It is a wrong policy, and  
the sooner it is ended the better it  
will be for the Indians."

Amen! The great difficulty  
which stands in the way of the  
Indian and his entire freedom,  
liberty, from the demoralizing  
segregation policy of the Indian  
bureau is the coveted annual re-  
sults which are reaped from their  
tribal funds by greedy political  
manipulators, commercially, po-  
litically and otherwise, and from  
which the average Indian derives  
absolutely no material benefits  
whatever. Abolish the Indian  
bureau and its 7,000 employees  
and THE TOMAHAWK ventures the  
assertion that if this is done it will  
be found that the average Indian  
will be found better able to take  
care of himself than the majority

of them who are now fostered on  
his bounty for existence. It is  
high time that a large number of  
these political parasites should be  
weaned from the Indian nursing  
bottle and taught the manly art of  
"earning bread by the sweat of  
their brow."

## The Dignity of the Indian Woman.

(From Minneapolis Journal)

There appeared in recent issues  
of the Journal articles entitled  
"Marriage—How to weather it,"  
by Helen Rowland. One number,  
devoted to "The Squaw Wife,"  
had this:

"Are you a squaw wife? You  
don't understand? Well, the In-  
dian lady does the planting, sow-  
ing, harvesting and wood gather-  
ing. Then she pirouettes back to  
the little tepee and does the grind-  
ing, cooking and nursing while  
her ornamental husband sits by  
the door and does the grunting."

First, I wish to impress upon  
the readers of The Journal that  
the word "squaw" is not an In-  
dian word, but one manufactured  
by the English speaking people  
who came to our New England  
shores. We have always resented  
this word, which carries with it a  
sense of derision and insult. The  
intelligent and educated Indian  
woman of today feels this indig-  
nity, even in greater measure than  
did her grandmothers of yester-  
day. There are women of my  
race in the twin cities occupying  
positions in a dozen different pro-  
fessions and occupations. We  
plead for the relegation to No  
Man's Land of this objectionable  
word.

The division of labor among the  
Indians between the sexes was to  
the satisfaction of both. The care  
of the tepee home, with its duties,  
fell to the lot of the woman. In  
addition to these duties the tanning  
of the skins of the animals, the  
quilling and sewing of the moc-  
casins, the weaving of baskets,  
the dyeing of these articles, etc.,  
were performed by her. She was  
strong, healthy and vigorous, al-  
ways willing to play her part. In  
looking after these responsibilities  
she was not a drudge nor a slave,  
but a wife, a companion, doing her  
acknowledged share of the life of  
her people, just as she and her  
ancestors had been accustomed to  
do for ages past. Naturally there  
was the absence of "the mollusk  
wife, the spoiled butterfly, flitting  
from tea to dinner, and to dance,  
with no job at all except to keep  
properly manicured and either  
bore her husband to death or  
worry and work him to death with  
her extravagance and indiscre-  
tions."

The tilling of the small patches  
of beans, pumpkins and other food  
stuffs, the chase and war, with its  
many accompanying hardships of  
peril and exposure, and the carv-  
ing of the wooden bowls, the shap-  
ing of the spoons of wood, bone,  
horn and shell, fell to the lot of  
the husband. The life of the hunt-  
er and warrior was not an easy  
one, and at times he felt as though  
he had a right to "grunt," but he  
never did. Take for instance the  
chase. It may mean several days  
and nights of wandering in deep  
snow or the exposure to severe  
weather conditions, for no Dakota  
Indian hunter returns to camp  
until he has secured the game he  
seeks, and no delay is made for  
meals in the morning before start-  
ing. This was the best possible  
adjustment of the available means  
of the family to secure the largest

measure of welfare and to protect  
and perpetuate the little commu-  
nity. It was a "50-50" affair.

The life of the Indian woman  
was the foundation of the red  
man's dignity and honor. Con-  
sequently a virtuous life was the  
highest ideal of Indian woman-  
hood. The young girls trained  
themselves along that line of  
thought. Women had the stu-  
pendous responsibility of cultiva-  
ting the spiritual nature and de-  
velopment of the child, and even  
long before its birth she perform-  
ed her duty by thinking pure,  
high and ennobling thoughts. And  
this custom produced a highly  
developed manhood and woman-  
hood, socially, morally and physi-  
cally.

Woman among the Indians was  
accorded a high position of honor  
in the life of the people, that of  
equality, by virtue of which she  
took part in the determination of  
descent, distribution and retention  
of property, whether married or  
single, participated in councils and  
elections and sometimes was elected  
to the office of chief. So far as I  
have been able to learn, this was  
the only government in the world  
in which woman's suffrage was  
granted, and given a full chance  
to develop.—Mato-Ciquina, Yank-  
ton Sioux Indian, Minneapolis.

We do not know who Helen  
Rowland is and we do not care for  
that matter, our only purpose in  
publishing the foregoing magnani-  
mous criticisms of Mr. Mato-  
Ciquina is to show the clean, un-  
biased nobility and lofty princi-  
ples of true native American man-  
hood and womanhood, likewise  
superior dominance over the  
scurrilous vapid mental slush pe-  
culiar to people of degenerate mo-  
tives and impotent judgement.  
The scurrilous idioms employed  
by the Rowland—Wiltie species  
in their writings and references to  
the Indians manifest a sentiment  
egotistic, ungenerous, depraved  
and slatternly.

## The Modern Pocahontas.

In a recent issue of the Min-  
neapolis Journal there appeared a  
picture of the First Lady of the  
Land together with a brief geneo-  
logical table, and a speculation  
upon Mrs. Wilson's movements  
when she reaches England.

She is expected to visit the an-  
cestral home of the Rolfs, from  
whom she is descended, and to  
behold with her own eyes a pic-  
ture painted in 1816 of Pocahontas,  
the North American Indian wife  
of John Rolfe, an English colonist  
to Virginia, and who after his  
marriage returned to England and  
remained there until the death of  
Mrs. Pocahontas Rolfe. A son  
Thomas was born to them and who  
after the death of his mother was  
left by his father in England for  
education, and a training com-  
mensurate with his social position.

Mr. John Rolfe himself return-  
ing to Virginia.

In due time Thomas Rolfe re-  
turned to Virginia and married a  
Miss Poythress. Their daughter  
Jane married a Robert Bolling, a  
remote ancestor of Mrs. Bolling  
Wilson who as the wife of Presi-  
dent Wilson is now abroad and  
receiving the attention of rulers  
and statesmen of our allies, and  
also the homage of the people of  
the countries.

Since the Indian bureau was not  
in existence at the time Pocahontas  
made her visit to England she was  
able to leave her country without  
application to a Bureau for certi-  
ficates of competency or an order  
on a warehouse for rations.

Mrs. Pocahontas was fortunate  
in living in a day when the Bureau  
was only in the womb of time and  
enjoyed the circumstances of the  
day which brought her honor and  
respect.

But we wonder how the Indian  
Bureau of today is feeling over  
the circumstances which defy the  
Bureau and its petty autocracy.

Mrs. Wilson has high social  
position but under the philosophy  
which guides the Indian Office,  
there exists because of her trace  
of Indian blood, a concomitant of  
incompetency.

We are not assuming that the  
Office has indicated to President  
Wilson and his wife that the lady  
is leaving her reservation unau-  
thorized, but that since she is  
leaving to "sail across the main"  
it, the Office, desires the President  
to call at the Indian Office first  
and obtain an agent whose duties  
will be to see that the twentieth  
century Pocahontas does not fall  
overboard from the good ship  
George Washington, and receives  
her ship rations papers subject to  
the counter—signature of the  
agent. We wonder if the obses-  
sion of paternalism resident in the  
Office would like to go so far?

As Mrs. Pocahontas Wilson is  
not of Chippewa ancestry, of  
course the White Earth Agency  
force will not be able to hold back  
an annuity cash payment, nor  
brand her as an incompetent. We  
congratulate Mrs. Wilson,

Read THE TOMAHAWK, 52 issue  
\$1.50.

## The Week's Food Facts.

On December 3—after one week  
in Europe—Herbert Hoover cabled  
the food administration that the  
situation did not yet admit of the  
formulation of a definite program,  
as negotiations with allied govern-  
ments regarding the shipping, and  
organization of the food needs  
were still in progress. Before  
leaving Mr. Hoover arranged for  
the purchase and dispatch of 270,-  
000 tons of food to meet the most  
urgent calls. The first of the ships  
carrying this food had been re-  
ported as having passed Gibraltar  
carrying supplies to southern  
Europe.

"Liberated territories are daily  
and urgently calling upon the U.  
S. for food, pending the determi-  
nation of a complete program for  
distribution," says Mr. Hoover's  
cable. "The pressing demand for  
food is obvious. Our point of  
view has been changed from a war  
necessity to a humanitarian appeal.  
The need for voluntary cooper-  
ation, as distinguished from en-  
forced regulation, therefore  
becomes increasingly apparent.

Which means that in the midst  
of our plenty of now we must be  
prepared to meet a call for more  
definite conservation, if the need  
becomes an appeal.

Do you realize that in Poland  
and Serbia hardly a child is left  
alive? The Hun may be defeated  
Hunger has followed in his wake.  
The fields are choked with weeds  
and those who, in times past, tilled  
them into fertility are scattered

over a hundred battlefields. Wom-  
en are left alone to care for the  
aged and the maimed. Will you  
help them?

At this holiday season put a new  
leaf in the "Common Table."  
Many of our new guests haven't  
had a square meal for a long time  
and never had a square deal.

The need of fats abroad is great.  
The food administration is asking  
the American housewife if she  
wastes fat by serving baked ham  
with large portions of fat on the  
edge; by throwing away fat  
trimmed from beef or other fresh  
meat; by using heavy cream; by  
frying food in deep fat; by serving  
large portions of butter; by frying  
food when it would be as well or  
better to bake or stew it; by mak-  
ing pies and other pastries when  
simpler desserts would be more  
nourishing?

Now is the time to pay that  
subscription.

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