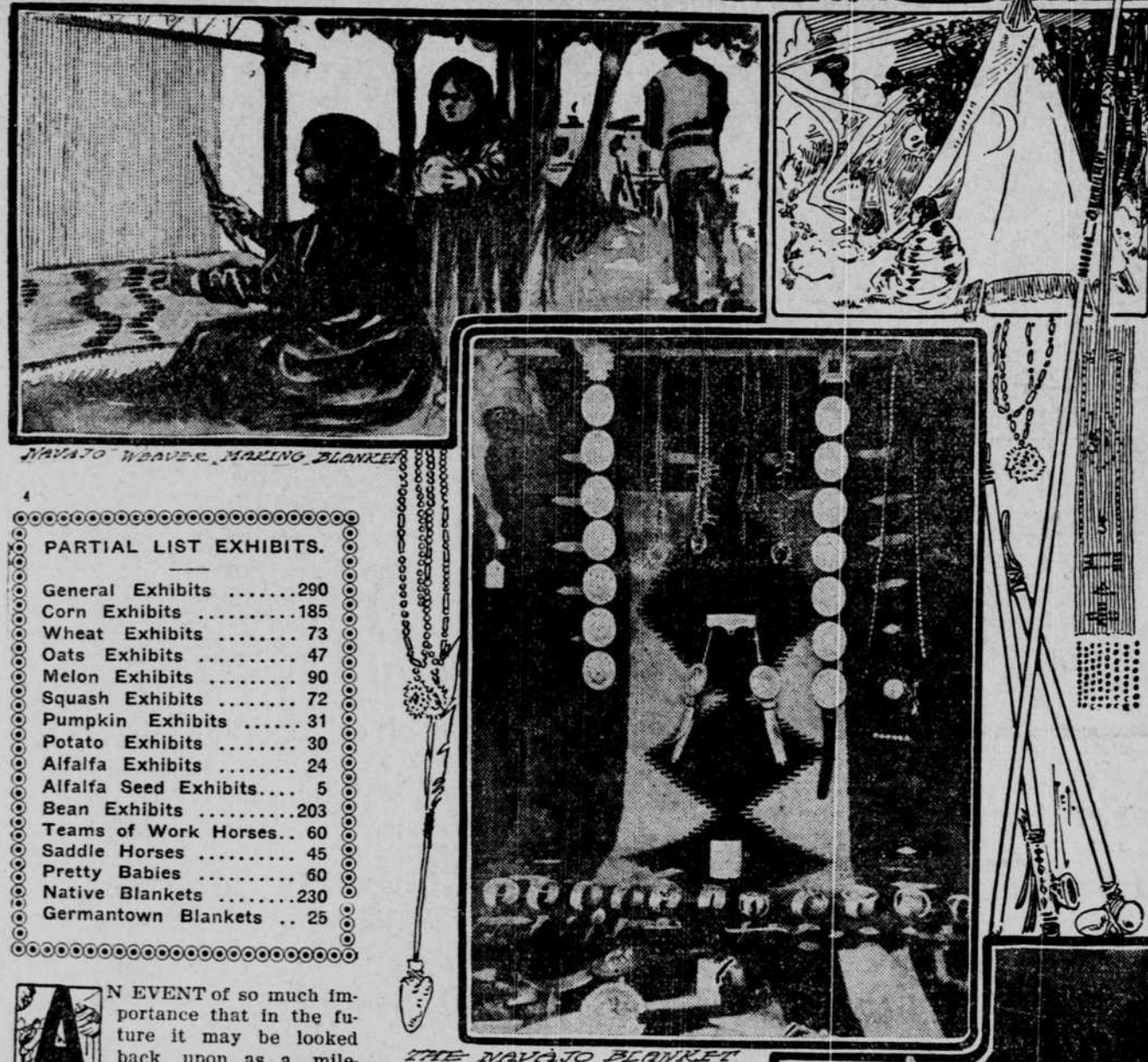


The First Navajo Indian Fair

The Red Man's Love of Contest in the White Man's Game

By Frank Staplin



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AN EVENT of so much importance that in the future it may be looked back upon as a milestone marking the beginning of a new era in the progress of the southwest was the first Navajo fair, which was held at Shiprock Agency, New Mexico, recently.

At Shiprock the past six years has been a period of preparation, a struggle for a position of advantage from which the ignorance and superstition of a barbarous people might be attacked and the influences which have fettered them might be obliterated, so that, freed from its bondage, the Navajo race might take its place among the useful and beneficial elements of the nation, contributing its share toward the industry and enjoying its proportion of the advantages embraced in the common stock.

How successful this preparation for and beginning of their civilization has been is soon apparent to the observer who visits Shiprock, becomes acquainted with the superintendent and his assistants and realizes what they are achieving.

How important the civilization of the Navajo is to that section of the country is also apparent when it is considered that there are some 20,000 of them scattered over a reservation in New Mexico, Arizona and Utah, which contains a larger area than all the New England states and includes thousands of acres of fine agricultural, mineral and timber lands, and is almost completely underlaid with coal. The increase of their productivity means an increase in the output of the southwest. Their education and permanent settlement upon small homesteads will leave a large surplus of land to be sold to white settlers. Thus the work being carried on at Shiprock has many points which commend it to the people who are interested in the development of that section.

The holding of a fair this fall was not decided upon until about two weeks before it was held, and when the decision was reached it was so late in the season that it was necessary to arrange for it at once, thus less than two weeks' notice was given the Navajos by means of Indian police and messengers—barely time to gather up what they had on hand and bring it in without any preparation or opportunity to gather or make anything especially for exhibition.

Under these circumstances the amount and quality of the exhibits displayed was no less than remarkable. The extent to which they responded to the call to bring in their products was a surprise to Major Shelton, the Indian agent for this reservation, himself. He knew that they could and would make a very creditable showing.

Two hundred and ninety general exhibits were received and displayed, while several others arrived too late to be accepted. These exhibits contained from five to 60 articles each. Agricultural products formed the chief part of the exhibition, but by no means all, as the famous Navajo blanket was there in many styles and sizes, beautiful silver jewelry of various and unique designs, old blankets of great value, a few buffalo robes, valuable pieces of bead work and dozens of other products and curios, ancient and modern. Besides these general exhibits there was the live stock show, in which horses, milch cows, sheep and goats were numerous.

The sports consisted of foot races (the longest one five and one-half miles, in which 12 entered and four finished), horse races, games and amusements. Each evening the Navajos provided their own amusement by participating in several of their ancient sacred dances, which were both interesting and entertaining to the visitors.

As an example of how a list of prize winners at an Indian fair would read, the following extracts are given:

General exhibit of farm and garden products—First prize, double harness, Barber-bit-cilly (the latter is the winner's name); second, disk harrow, Happy Jack; third, cultivator, Be-kin-e-bey; fourth, shovel, Do-be-bit-see.

Native blanket, all wool—First, cook stove, Kin-le-che-ne; second, 100 pounds flour, Lenna Oliver; third, 50 pounds flour, Be-ka-da-na-be-ga; fourth, 25 pounds flour, Pe-le-can-e-es-kin.

Cleanest Navajo baby—First, 50 pounds flour, Lenna Oliver; second, 25 pounds flour, Hoston-at-so-se.

The Navajo blanket collection, like all other exhibits, was a fine one. It contained a few of the old-time bayetas, for which the Navajos first became famous. These were originally made from the yarn obtained by unraveling woolen

WORRIED THE YOUNG MOTHER

Lack of "Progress" Might Have Proved a Serious Thing.

"When people in our part of the country select a family physician they stick to him," says an Illinois physician. "If he goes away they won't call in some one else if they can possibly help it. They have faith in nobody

but their own man, so long as he manages to be fairly successful. Last spring I went up to Chicago for a few days, much to the distress of a young mother in our town, who expects me to inspect her only baby every other day at least. The second day of my stay she telegraphed me to come home at once. Baby was sick—she told me the trouble—she didn't know what to

do. It wasn't an urgent case, I knew, so I wired back a reassuring message, told her to give the baby a dose of some medicine she had at hand, and to fill out the ten words I put in 'Progress' admirable. I always like to use large words when I'm telegraphing—nakes me feel that I'm getting the worth of my money, you know. When I got home two days later I went to see the baby.

"She's all right now," the mother told me, "but we were awfully worried. We had to rely on the medicine you

which arrived at the office of the surveyor of customs for appraisement. It was a dainty silken thing, lavender in color, which lay on the table of Cashier Thomas for two hours. The garment was sent to the custom house by the postmaster at Somerset, Ky., who received it a few days ago through the mail from Japan. He did not send in the address of the owner.

This was aggravating to the young women experts called in. "I know every woman in Somerset," one said, "and I'd just like to know who is going to wear that."

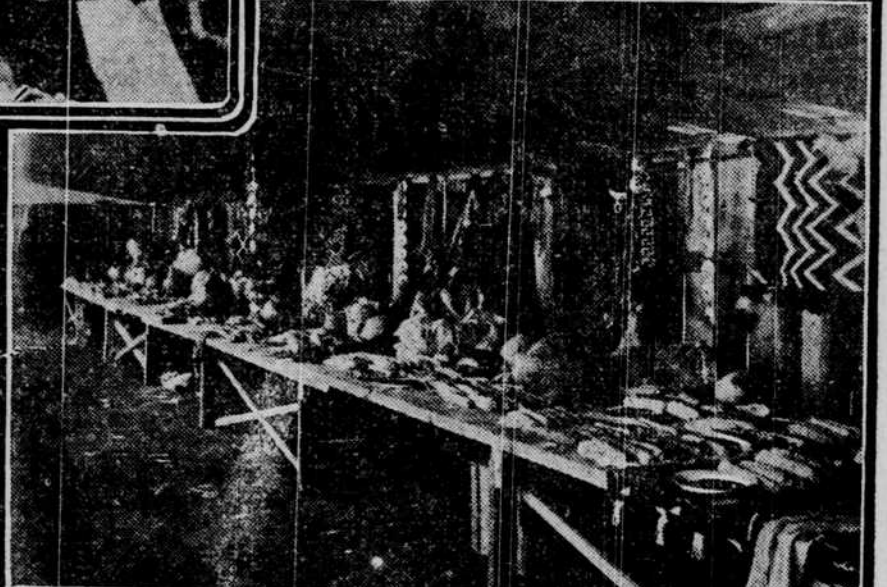
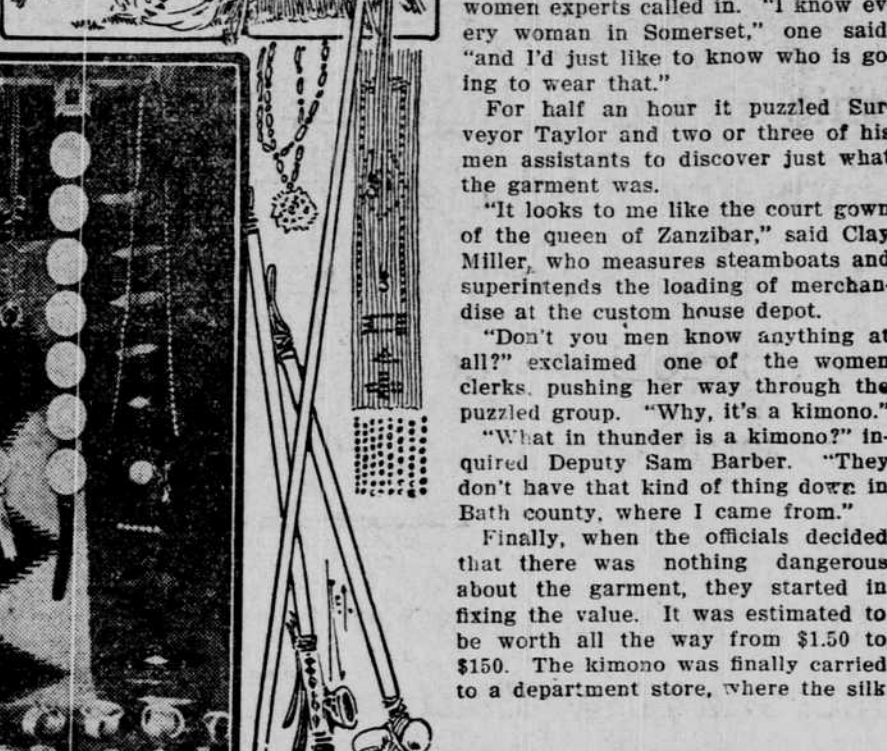
For half an hour it puzzled Surveyor Taylor and two or three of his men assistants to discover just what the garment was.

"It looks to me like the court gown of the queen of Zanzibar," said Clay Miller, who measures steamboats and superintends the loading of merchandise at the custom house depot.

"Don't you men know anything at all?" exclaimed one of the women clerks, pushing her way through the puzzled group. "Why, it's a kimono."

"What in thunder is a kimono?" inquired Deputy Sam Barber. "They don't have that kind of thing down in Bath county, where I came from."

Finally, when the officials decided that there was nothing dangerous about the garment, they started in fixing the value. It was estimated to be worth all the way from \$1.50 to \$150. The kimono was finally carried to a department store, where the silk



A CORNER OF THE EXHIBITION HALL

cloth and re-weaving it into a very fine, close, tight blanket. There were also many fine chief's blankets, the famous blanket with the black-and-white cross stripes which were used by those Navajos who could afford them long before a white man ever saw them. But best and greatest of all was the fine collection of soft gray and black rugs made from the natural colors of wool without any dye whatever and the beautiful outline blankets, in which the Navajo has reached the highest perfection of the art. These blankets were judged by Frank Staplin, a Navajo blanket expert of Farmington, N. M., J. L. Parsons of Durango and Miss Emma Loomis, of the agency, and the first prize was awarded to a beautiful black, white and grey blanket of artistic design and remarkably even and close weave, shown in the center picture.

The Navajo silver jewelry is hand-hammered from Mexican dollars, which the traders procure for the Navajos, and many of the pieces are very beautiful in design and odd and exquisite as an ornament. The jewelry consists of rings, bracelets, neck chains, charms and many other articles.

It should be remembered that none of the products raised at Shiprock under the supervision of the superintendent and employees were permitted to participate for prizes, but every prize went to reservation Navajos for products purely their own. The vegetables and other agricultural products of the agency are, however, worthy of special mention, as they formed a fine exhibit in themselves and included, besides the ordinary products of the section, many of the new vegetables brought from foreign lands by representatives of the department of agriculture.

Some of the Indian exhibits were brought no less than 70 miles in wagons and on horseback, by the interested owners, and one lot of 50 general exhibits, which deserves special mention, came from Sa-Noos-Te, the vicinity of F. L. Noel's trading post. This lot contained the prize-winning assortment of silver work and other prize winners.

The success of the first Navajo fair, which the unappreciative neighboring public had supposed would consist of a few pony races and chicken fights, but which turned out to be an exhibit of agricultural products which probably equaled any other ever made in the county, for quality, and contained at least five times the quantity, is due entirely to the work of Major W. T. Shelton, the superintendent at Shiprock. It is true the Navajos were producing most of these articles long before they ever saw or heard of Shelton, but they were not producing as much, as well, nor as fine a quality as they have been since coming into contact with the influence of the institution which he has founded. Neither could they have been induced to have brought together their most valuable and cherished personal effects for public inspection but for the confidence which this agency has awakened within them.

We have therefore seen the first beneficial effects of education and proper example upon this neglected people. The changes which have been wrought upon those coming in contact with this institution have been so rapid and sweeping that it challenges credulity. The difference between them and the Navajos on some other parts of the reservation is so marked that they would not be taken for the same people, and it is these differences that commend the policies and practices initiated by Mr. Shelton at this institution and places it in favorable contrast with other government and private Indian schools.

CUSTOMS MEN PUZZLED

It took five men and three women at the custom house and the silk buyer of a Louisville department store to fix the value of a kimono

No New Leaf Was Needed

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON



To-morrow another year begins. To-night is the time of all times to plan for the future. To resolve; to forswear our petty vices; to lay aside the evils in our lives. Have you, John, considered what to-night means to you, and to me? Have you thought of the things I have gone without and might have had but for your extravagance? Have you counted the cost to you, and to me, of your so-called pleasures? You sit there smoking a vile weed, but have you thought of the gowns you have burned up within a year? I venture to say no. Let's talk it over, John, just you and I, and as the old year dies plan for better and more noble things in the year to come.

Said Mr. A to Mrs. A on Dec. 31:
Your sentiments, my dear, are noble ones, and meet with my approval. We will plan to-night for the year that is to come. Yes, not the year alone, but years. We will study and solve the problems that mean a better and truer life for you and me. There are many little things we might improve upon. So many better ways in which to spend the small sums we now but throw away. The price of that novel you are reading would have purchased the slippers I so badly need. Now let's begin by my giving up cigars, which I agree are but vile weeds, and your novels, which are but the cheapest kind of trash and twaddle.

Said Mrs. A to Mr. A on Dec. 31:
With all the many vices with which you indulge yourself, it seems that you might overlook the one small pleasure which I have. Yes, I admit there are more elevating books than present-day novels. But am I to give up my only pleasure, the one small thing from which I get my wee mite of enjoyment? Do you, John, think it fair to ask of me this sacrifice that you might have the slippers you certainly do not need? Your vices are so great beside my small one. If you really mean all that you say about planning for the future, why not give up your club? It is but another of the many needless expenses which you incur year after year.

Said Mr. A to Mrs. A on Dec. 31:
That's right, and I'm glad you mentioned it. I had not thought of it before. That will be money saved. Now I propose a bargain, and it's fair. My resignation from the club will go in to-night if you will join me in the good work and mail to-night your withdrawal from the bridge club or class or whatever you may call it. A good deed is always better when it's doubled, and that will be two good deeds accomplished, two savings made, instead of one. What say you, my dear; will you join me in turning over this new leaf with the opening of a new year? The question is entirely needless, for I know, of course, that you will.

Said Mrs. A to Mr. A on Dec. 31:
You certainly can be horrid upon this one night of all nights when you should look back upon the things which you have needlessly robbed me of during the year just closing. I should think you would be ashamed to sit there and point to my few small pleasures as though they were vices from which I should escape. There is certainly little enough in life for me without being deprived of books and social intercourse. But if I must, I must, and if the sacrifice of my innocent pleasures will put a stop to your many vices I presume I must offer them on the altar of noble and obedient wifehood. But, oh, John, I did not think you would ask it. (Tears.)

Said Mr. A to Mrs. A on Dec. 31:
Now, wife, don't cry. I am a brute and I admit it. Let's start anew and talk this over. Let's see if we have sinned against ourselves or others. Let's see if our so-called vices are not mere pleasures to which we are entitled. I think they are. I see nothing we need repent of; nothing to swear off. I'll keep my cigars and your novels. I'll keep my club and your bridge game. We'll let gowns and slippers go hang if need be, and enjoy ourselves. Now, that is better, isn't it, my dear? That meets with your approval, I am sure, and we will greet the coming year with joy and not with tears and lamentations.

Resolved by Mr. A and Mrs. A on Dec. 31:
Durnig the next year and the years to follow we will live our lives as we have lived them. We will enjoy to the full our several pleasures. We will make no new resolutions which we will later regret and break. We will not ask either of us from the other that which each is not willing to give to the other, and now let the New Year come.

Dated 12 o'clock, midnight, December 31.

NEW YEAR MESSAGE... "BE NOT AFRAID"

At the beginning of a New Year we can receive no better message than the old one: "Fear not, for I am with thee." It has come to us and made us strong and unafraid many times before, and all who have heard it know the comfort of it. Do we not need for our equipment a fresh accession of courage? Fear is a paralyzing thing. We may be shaken by many storms which do not wreck us, but a storm of fear plays sad havoc with all our forces. That there is nothing to be afraid of is a fact difficult for even faith to receive, but it is more easy, as it ought to be, to the old than to the young. So many times we have been frightened by alarms which have proved to be false that it would be strange if the years

BAKING ECONOMY

By the use of perfect baking powder the housewife can derive as much economy as from any other article used in baking and cooking. In selecting a baking powder, therefore, care should be exercised to purchase one that retains its original strength and always remains the same, thus making the food sweet and wholesome and producing sufficient leavening gas to make the baking light.

Very little of this leavening gas is produced by the cheap baking powders, making it necessary to use double the quantity ordinarily required to secure good results. In using Calumet Baking Powder you are bound to have uniform bread, cake or biscuits, as Calumet does not contain any cheap, useless or adulterating ingredients so commonly used to increase the weight. Further, it produces pure, wholesome food and is a baking powder of rare merit; therefore, it is recommended by leading physicians and chemists. It complies with all pure food laws, both STATE and NATIONAL. The goods are moderate in price, and any lady purchasing Calumet from her grocer, if not satisfied with it can return it and have her money refunded.

THE EARRINGS.



He—Lydia, I saw a lovely pair of earrings to-day.
She—O, where? I'm all ears.

To Spare His Neighbors.
Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, discussing in New York her book on the rearing of children, said:

"Children must be trained to be unselfish and tactful. Without this training the average child is as inconsiderate as a Dark Harbor fisherman the Maine folks tell about.

"This fisherman, walking along the road one day, saw a very ugly man sitting on a fence whittling a stick. He stopped and looked at the man for some time in disgusted silence. Then he said:

"Well, you're ugly for fair."
"I can't help it, can I?" the ugly man asked, in a hurt tone.

"The fisherman thought a moment. Then he said, indignantly:

"You could stay in the house, couldn't you?"

Compasses in Sleeping Rooms.
It is a curious fact that no Japanese ever sleeps with his head to the north. The reason is that the dead in Japan are always buried with their heads in that direction. Consequently, in the sleeping rooms of many of the private houses of Japan, not to speak of hotels in larger cities, a diagram of the points of the compass is conspicuously posted on the ceiling for the information of guests.—The Sunday Magazine.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is the only reliable remedy for Catarrh of the Nose, Throat, and Lungs. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Eve's New Costume.
"Oh, dear!" said Eve, after she had secured all the best fig leaves there were to be had, "I'm so unhappy."
"Come, dear, cheer up," replied Adam. "Things might be worse than they are. We still have each other."
"Yes, but now that I've got to wearing clothes there's no other woman with whom I can talk about them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Doing Her Best.
"Kipling says that a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke."
"Well, woman is traveling in the right direction. Haven't you noticed her present panatella shape?"

Getting Wearisome.
"Going up to hear that lecture on appendicitis to-day?"
"Naw; I'm tired of these organ recitals."

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER has an enviable reputation of over seventy years as a reliable remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy, stitches, etc., 25c, 50c and \$1.00. At all druggists.

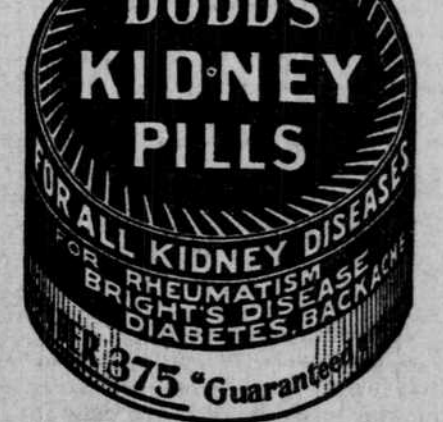
Once in a while you encounter one of those cheerful individuals who never borrow trouble, in spite of the fact that they borrow everything else.

There's a rich, satisfying quality in Lewis' Signer Binder that is found in no other 5c cigar.

When doctors disagree they are apt to make sarcastic remarks about each other that savor of the truth.

Dr. Pierce's pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

One man's hobby may be another man's nightmare.



PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash., D.C., Solicitor. Best results.
W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 1-1910.
QUICKEST WITH SAFETY
PISO'S CURE
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS
For the baby often means rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opiates.
All Druggists, 25 cents.

Man Owns Wife's Dresses.

The question of who owns the dresses of a wife came up in the Brompton county court of Maryland recently and the judge decided that the husband is the owner. The man held that he had given the wife the money to buy the dresses in dispute and although they were not paid for it was decided that they belonged to him.

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