

"And Thus It Was That Tatanka i-Yotanka, (Sitting Bull) Chief of the Sioux, Died"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE scene was Soldier Field on Chicago's lake front, but on this particular occasion that huge stadium had been temporarily transformed into the "circus lot."

We sat in the shade of a dressing tent a little distance away from the "big top" while all around us surged and eddied the multifarious activities of the "world's greatest show" getting ready for an afternoon performance. And in that setting—which in time, distance and atmosphere was far, far removed from the Indian fighting days of the old Wild West—I took part in one of the most unusual interviews in all my experience as a newspaper man.

It was an interview with an Indian, and all of my questions and all of his answers were translated through the medium of that universal language of the Plains tribes, the "sign talk." The Indian was John Sitting Bull, the deaf-mute son of Tatanka i-Yotanka (Sitting Bull), famous chief of the Hunkpapa Sioux, and my "translator" was Col. Tim McCoy, adopted member of the Arapaho tribe and protégé of Gen. Hugh L. Scott (in his time the white man best versed in the sign language). Today McCoy is one of the few white men who can carry on an extended conversation in that language.

I had brought with me a number of photographs, taken back in the eighties and nineties by D. F. Barry, famous for his pictures of the old-time Sioux. The eyes of John Sitting Bull lighted up when I showed him the picture of the four women standing in front of the log cabin, for one of these women was his mother. I asked him many questions about them and about his early life and one of these questions was answered in a singularly dramatic fashion.

"Do you have any recollection of the big fight on the Greasy Grass (Little Big Horn river in Montana) when Long Hair (General Custer) attacked your father's camp and he and all of his pony soldiers were killed?"

With a grim smile on his face, John Sitting Bull reached down and pulled up one of his buck-



John Sitting Bull "sign talks" with Col. Tim McCoy.

skin company in 1932) comments on that particular one as follows: They said he was making medicine during the battle, "skulking in the hills." They said he ran away from the fight . . . that he was so excited that he forgot to take his small son with him, and that the child was therefore named The-One-Who-Was-Left. All this is poppycock.

The boy's name, properly translated, means Left-on-the-Battle-Field. It was given him by Four Horns, Sitting Bull's uncle, in commemoration of the time when he himself had been left for dead on the field during a fight with the Crows, an event so famous that it was used to mark the year 1843 in the Hunkpapa calendar.

The One-Who-Was-Left grew up to bear the name of his father, Sitting Bull. According to his story, told in the sign talk and translated for me by Tim McCoy, it was the "men with red coats" (Royal North-West Mounted Police of Canada), who "live north of the boundary line" (indicated by reaching down as though putting stones on the ground at regular intervals, i. e., boundary stones) who conferred his father's name upon him. Later someone added "John" to that name, so he is now commonly known as John Sitting Bull.

Willing as he was to "talk" about his childhood days with his brother, Crowfoot, and his sister, Standing Holy, his attitude quickly changed when one event in his life was mentioned. His reluctance to recall it is quite understandable. For that event was the death of his father which took place just 50 years ago.

So one must turn to the pages of Stanley Vestal's biography of Sitting Bull for the true story of that tragic affair. It is told by a historian free from the usual white man's prejudices against the Indian, especially those prejudices which existed while Sitting Bull was alive. It is the story of an Indian patriot, made distrust-



ful of the whites by broken treaties and unfulfilled promises, determined to maintain his authority as a chief of his people and to save them from losing all of their ancestral homes to the land-hungry whites.

The climax of this struggle came early in the winter of 1890. The Ghost Dance excitement which had swept the Sioux provided a convenient excuse for the government authorities to act. Professing to believe that Sitting Bull was about ready to lead an uprising of the fanatical Ghost Dancers, Lieut.-Col. W. F. Drum, commander at Fort Yates, was ordered to arrest the old chief at his home near the Grand river on the Standing Rock reservation. But Maj. James McLaughlin, agent at Standing Rock and the chief instrument of the Indian Bureau in its contest with Sitting Bull, persuaded the army officers to let him make the arrest with a force of his Indian police (among whom were some of Sitting Bull's bitterest enemies), with the troops in reserve, to be called upon if needed.

So on the night of December 14, 1890, a detachment of Indian police, led by Lieutenant Bullhead and Sergeants Eagle Man, Shave Head and Red Tomahawk, quietly entered Sitting Bull's camp and surrounded the log cabin in which he, his wife and his son, The One-Who-Was-Left, were sleeping. Just before dawn they forced open the door, dragged the chief, naked, out of his bed and, none too gently, tried to help him get dressed.

At first Sitting Bull made no effort to resist. But he soon became angry at the indignities he was suffering and refused to budge from the cabin, whereupon the policemen picked him up and, half-carrying, half-pushing, started him toward the door. By this time the whole camp had been alarmed and an angry throng of Sitting Bull's warriors came running from their tents with guns in their hands to resist the attempt of the "Metal Breasts" (police) to take their chief away. Of the scene outside the door Vestal writes:

Sergeant Eagle Man, unusually noisy that night, kept shouting "Stand back! Make way! Get out of here!" and shouting against Sitting Bull's deaf-mute son, who—very much excited—pulled and shoved Eagle Man, making horrible noises in the darkness. And as the police forged slowly forward, the terrible wailing of women was mingled with the deaf-mute's unearthly gibberings.

A moment later Sitting Bull shouted to his followers, "Come on! Come on! Take action! Let's go!" Instantly Catch-the-Bear, chief soldier of the camp and commander of Sitting Bull's bodyguard, threw up his rifle and shot Lieutenant Bullhead in the leg. As the policeman went down, he twisted around and shot upward at Sitting Bull, who was trying to pull loose from his captors. As the chief reeled from the impact of the bullet, Sergeant Red Tomahawk shot him from behind and Sitting Bull dropped dead in his tracks.

For a little while there was a fierce melee of hand-to-hand fighting between the police and Sitting Bull's warriors. Then the fire of the "Metal Breasts" drove the warriors back into the timber and the police took refuge in Sitting Bull's cabin, bringing their dead and wounded with them.

Then, writes Vestal: While they were moving the mattress to make a bed for Bullhead, the police found Crowfoot, Sitting Bull's son, hidden there. Crowfoot was a schoolboy of 17 winters. A Metal Breast called out, "There's another one in here." The boy sprang up, crying, "Uncle, I want to live! You have killed my father! Let me go!"

They called to Bullhead where he lay, covered with blood, mortally wounded. "What shall we do with him?" Bullhead answered, "Kill him, they have killed me." Red Tomahawk struck Crowfoot; the blow sent the boy sprawling through the door. Those outside shot him dead. They showed no mercy; their hearts were hot that day.

A short time later, the troops, which had been sent from Fort Yates under the command of Capt. E. G. Fehet to support the Indian Police if needed, arrived on the scene and rescued the survivors in Sitting Bull's cabin.

Other Robe . . . acted as interpreter for some of the soldiers. He heard Sitting Bull's wives crying, went into the smaller cabin, and found them and some other women seated in a row on the bed. They would not get up, and so the soldiers pulled them off. Under that bed they found Sitting Bull's deaf-mute son and another lad. The soldiers searched these lads to disarm them, found that one of them had a jack-knife with a broken blade, and took that. It made Otter Robe laugh . . .

When the police and soldiers started back to the fort, there was a dispute among the Metal Breasts. They did not wish to put Sitting Bull's body in the same wagon with their own dead. But Sergeant Red Tomahawk had strict orders to bring in the chief dead or alive, and he said they must do it; there was only one wagon for the dead. Then the policeman decided to throw the chief in first, and lay their dead comrades on top of him. This was done . . .

And thus Sitting Bull was carried like a dead dog toward the stronghold of his enemies, with four dead men riding his mangled, blood-soaked body over the prairie ruts.

Perhaps, even though half a century has elapsed since that cold winter morning, John Sitting Bull still remembers the scene in the log cabin as the "Metal Breasts" dragged Chief Tatanka i-Yotanka toward the door; perhaps he has an all-too-vivid recollection of his brother, Crowfoot, with hands uplifted, begging for mercy; perhaps he sees again in memory his father's last journey "over the prairie ruts."

So his reluctance to "talk" about the events of December 15, 1890, is quite understandable!

Sclerotherapy And Its Field Of Usefulness

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

AS YOU read new words in medicine, and particularly of the new kinds of specialists, you may wonder whether dividing the medical profession into so many different specialists is really of help to patients.

As a matter of fact, there is so much that is new being discovered and tested in medicine, that no one man could be proficient in all this new knowledge and how to apply it. The family or general practitioner in these days can usually look after the majority of ailments, but because he keeps up to date he knows, for his patients' sake, there are times when a specialist should be consulted.

Perhaps the latest specialty is that of Sclerotherapy. "Sclero" means hardening and "therapy" means treatment, so sclerotherapy is treating various ailments by using hardening substances which harden or destroy the unwanted or imperfect tissues. This method of treatment was discredited years ago principally because of the fact that the hardening substances were at fault.

Conditions Which Can Be Helped. Dr. H. I. Biegeleisen, in Clinical Medicine and Surgery, gives an outline of the various conditions of the body which can now be helped by the skillful surgeon or physician who has given sclerotherapy close study. These conditions are:

1. Disorders of the veins: varicose veins, varicocele, piles or hemorrhoids, vein tumors.
2. Disorders of the arteries: Enlarged arteries such as aneurysms.
3. Cystic (bladder) enlargements: hydrocele, bursitis—bag of water at the joint—knee, elbow, shoulder.
4. Ruptures or hernias.
5. Growth—warts.
6. Miscellaneous: fissures or little cuts, goiter, enlarged turbinate in nose, joints with too much motion.

Shock Needs Prompt And Efficient Care

ONE of the sayings of years ago, "The operation was a success but the patient died," is not used often now because it is so definitely known that the shock of operation, shock of any kind in fact, can bring one very close to death.

In my student days we did not know much about shock but the treatment was to get the patient's head low, body warm, and give a stimulant of some kind.

As time passed and more and more was learned of the damage done to the body by shock and its danger to life itself, new methods of treatment were gradually applied until today shock gets prompt and efficient treatment.

One of the first of the newer treatments was the injection of fluids into the body to add pressure to the blood circulation so that it could be carried to all parts of the body in increased amounts. This tightening-up of the blood vessels causing shock, a condition found in Asiatic cholera for which sodium salts is used, led physicians to use these salts in shock cases with good results.

Transfusions Beneficial. Dr. John Scudder, department of surgery, Presbyterian hospital, New York, states in Digest of Treatment that even sodium salts and the use of oxygen to increase the amount of oxygen in the blood did not give complete results, as the rate at which the body processes worked still needed to be increased, the storage of sugar in the liver and muscles was still low, and the blood and tissues were still too near an acid condition for safety.

It was then discovered that these three needs could be supplied by the juice or extract of the adrenal and pancreatic gland. Despite all these helps another step in fighting shock was found when transfusions of whole blood or the liquid part of the blood (plasma) were given. Blood transfusion, in addition to supplying plasma proteins (a food) and red blood cells, supplies certain other substances whose beneficial effects can be measured.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—Recently I had a metabolism test made which revealed a basal metabolism of plus 13.35 oxygen utilized minus 15.8 litres per hour. Does this mean I have a goitre? Kindly suggest a diet for me.

A.—A metabolism test of plus 13.5 is considered within normal limits which are plus 15, down to minus 85. However, as you are near the borderline, you should ask your physician about rest and diet.

Fur Cape Comes Into Vogue With Hats and Muffs to Match

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



CAPES! Fur capes have come out in spectacular array this winter. Some are wrist length, while others go elbow deep. Among the "little furs" worn separately with a cloth coat, cunning shoulder capes are especially chic.

To add to the romance of this intriguing fur cape vogue come muffs to match, which together with hats of the same fur complete a very attractive ensemble. Fur capes included in mid-winter collections are so versatile they interpret the casual and sporty or the regal and stately. They qualify for not only smart daytime wear but also for gala night occasions.

Your presence will add greatly to the grandstand scene this season if you flaunt a dashing spectator sports cape or leopard or ocelot fur. The tremendous demand for these spotted furs is so great that many dealers are finding it difficult to keep them in stock. The cape to the left in the picture is typical of what's "the latest" in fur fashions for casual daytime wear. Speaking of the popular spotted furs, stores are showing perfectly charming accessory collar, belt and "sets" to wear with furless cloth coats or suits. Outdoor girls find special appeal in the stunning capes made of raccoon with hats and muffs to match.

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Dinner Shirt



If you are abreast with the times in matter of modern fashion parlance, "dinner shirt" is exactly what you will call the new dressy blouse shown here which can be worn to informal dine and dance parties. This attractive dinner shirt with waistband and pleated front is fashioned of rose-colored silk triple sheer. It is a very much up-to-date affair. It takes on a glitter-embroidery accent across its yoke where a horizontal floral motif is done in sparkle-sparkle paillettes and tiny beads. The sprightly black velvet calot on the model's pretty head gives chic accent to this charming ensemble.

Dude Ranch Clothes Add 'Dash' to Sports Wear

Campus girls are thrilled with the idea of dude ranch clothes for sport wear. They especially like plaid flannel shirts, studded belts and fringed suits for roughing it and the latest is to wear riding boots to replace galoshes.

Long-Haired Fur-Felts Stage New 'Comeback'

Often a fashion that has dropped out of the picture for many a season stages a revival that makes old fashion become new fashion. This is especially true in the case of the long-haired fur felt hat which is again becoming popular. These big picturesque nonchalant furry shaggy felts feature high in the fashion "picture." They come in fascinating colors and all they need is a quill jauntily positioned and a deft turn here and there to the brim to give the dash required. Amusing, and chic to the uttermost are the new little hats of raccoon.

South American Clothes Influence New Fashions

South American costumes are inspiration for modern clothes. The vivid colors and startling combinations of color sound a gay note in contrast to the vogue for black that has prevailed so long and is still holding its own. The South American trends also make lavish use of braids, embroideries and fringe.

Old Chinese Costumes Enter Fashion Picture

Fashion is in a mood for borrowing ideas from the rich costumes of Chinese origin. Mandarin tunics, dragons embroidered on yellow wool dresses, sleek straight silhouettes, pompadors lacquered smooth and high, chrysanthemums for coiffure adornment, all of which are entering the winter fashion picture.

Pastel Felts

A most charming fashion has been launched in a way of pastel felt hats trimmed in flowers. The possibilities are endless with promise of headgear that will flatter to the point of achieving a new high in glamour and allure.

Our Existence
Existence is not to be measured by mere duration. An oak lives in centuries, generation after generation of mortals the meanwhile passing away; but who would exchange for the life of a plant, though protracted for ages, a single day of the existence of a living, conscious, thinking man?—Caird.

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Love Is Sight
Love is not blind. It is an extra eye which shows us what is most worthy of regard.—J. M. Barrie.

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