

"Chee-Poos-Ta-Tin," Oldest Member of Red Cross in Canada

By Max McD.

THE Red Cross branch on the File Hills Indian reserve at Balcarres, Saskatchewan, is unique in many respects. It has contributed over \$1,000 to the fund, and, of its 130 members fully paid-up, 114 are Red Skins, the youngest, Earl Keewaydin, aged 2 months, the oldest, Chee-poos-ta-tin (Pointed Cap) aged 108 years.

The proudest of these is undoubtedly Old Pointed Cap. When the organization was first proposed the old Indian stood aloof, but after Inspector Graham had addressed the Indians at the File Hills Agency on the work of the Red Cross Society, Chee-poos-ta-tin came forward and said he wanted to join. He was received by the secretary and given a membership button which he has since proudly worn on his dirty, ancient, and rather dilapidated blanket. He is quite clear in his mind as to what is transpiring in Europe and expresses himself as "glad" to belong to an organization that is helping those who suffer for the people of Canada and Britain.

Pointed Cap is a Headman of His Tribe

Notwithstanding his great age, Pointed Cap was able to drive out for treaty payment last summer. He got out of the buckboard and sat near the tent of the paymaster smoking a good cigar which someone had given him. Pointed Cap is a headman, and as such his treaty money amounts to \$15.00 a year. Last year, in addition to his treaty money, the Department of Indian Affairs presented him, through Inspector Graham, with a meat-chopper, designed to make government beef more palatable.

Regarding this old Indian a recent visitor to the File Hills Reserve writes as follows:

"When I went into Pointed Cap's home of logs plastered with clay the old man was asleep on his shake-down on the floor. A daughter was with him and also a very old squaw and another old buck. Outside, I had been introduced to Chief Hawk, a slim, keen looking Indian of middle age. I told the people not to wake the old man, but in a second or two he awoke of his own accord at the sound of our voices. His daughter, a buxom squaw, born in the year of the treaty, told her pre-diluvian parent that we were there, and he emerged from beneath the grey blanket with which he was covered, and sat up naked to the waist. He is blind; and notwithstanding his age has still a thick thatch of grey hair. His daughter said he insisted on lying unclothed. I gave him tobacco—a sack of Old Chum and a plug of MacDonald. The old man felt it all over very carefully, then putting it down, he waved his hands up and down two or three times and thanked me in a loud voice."

Saw First White Man to Enter Western Canada

Old Pointed Cap is remarkably well nourished and has a clear brain. He was born in the Cypress Hills in what is now Southern Saskatchewan, his father being a headman of the Crees and his mother an Assinaboine. The old Indian has very vivid recollections of encounters with the Blackfeet Confederacy, for many years deadly enemies of the Crees and Assinaboines. He remembers the coming of the first white man into Cree territory. "He carried a flag," said Pointed Cap, "and said he was a representative of the Great Mother across the big water and no hand was lifted against him." Though a man of war and the chase in his early life this bronzed old warrior has none of the marks usually found on the bodies of old Indians, and there is a marked absence of knife slashes inflicted often at the sun-dance and other brave-making ceremonies.

For many years "Chee-poos-ta-tin," as he prefers to call himself, has been blind. Attached to the door post and leading out about twenty yards into the grass is a rope. When the old man feels like it he finds his way along the rope to a restful spot at the door-front. Occasionally he loses the rope, and gropes about in the "dark," but he has never wandered very far away and some kind red skin has always brought him back again.

Gallant Red Man

Old Pointed Cap has always been noted for his love of the opposite sex. When nearly ninety years of age he rode to the Prince Albert country to sue for the hand of a young Indian maiden of whom he had heard. But she was not to be smitten and refused him. He then returned to his reserve at File Hills and consoled himself with a blushing young Indian of seventy years. Asked after a while how he liked his new squaw, he said she was not as good a worker as he thought she was. Socially and connubially she was a success, but industrially she was rather a failure.

"Chee-poos-ta-tin" has never embraced the Christian religion, but, before long, a messenger from the happy hunting

grounds will come and fetch him. The old adage "the only good Indian is a dead Indian" has long ago been exploded, but when old "Chee-poos-ta-tin" has gone it can never be gainsaid that a good Indian is dead.

Canadian Indians Go to War

By Francis J. Dickie

Probably the unique thing in connection with the raising of the Canadian army for overseas service are the various units of red men, the raising of which was begun upon the first of January, 1916. When war first broke out and Canada announced herself as an active participant, many Indian chieftains from various reservations came forward and offered men for service, but were refused at the time. Then, later, when Canada promised the Mother Country a half a million men, the government changed their minds, for every available man was needed. So on Jan-

uary 1st, 1916 word was sent out to all the tribes that Indians available for service would be accepted. The response was good.

Just as Tecumseh, the famous Indian warrior, one hundred and four years ago summoned his tribesmen to fight for Canada against the invasion of the United States, in the war of 1812, the Indians of to-day flocked to the colors. Of course the old panoply of feathers, paint, bow and arrow, tomahawk and scalping knife had to be dispensed with; but the new recruits seem quite adaptable to the khaki uniform and Ross rifle. The contrast of old and new is seen in the accompanying photograph taken at Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada, during the last week of May, just a few hours before the boys in uniform went on board a train on the first lap of the journey to the European battle ground. The older men are the fathers and grandfathers of the boys, those in war dress are famous chieftains; and they were very proud upon the occasion of their descendants going to fight for The Great White Father.



Showing Saskatchewan young Indians in khaki ready to do their bit.

Spring Twilight

Singing in the rain, robin?
Rippling out so fast
All thy flute-like notes as if
This singing were thy last!

After sundown, too, robin?
Though the fields are dim,
And the trees grow dark and still,
Dripping from leaf and limb.

'Tis heart-broken music—
That sweet, faltering strain,—
Like a mingled memory,
Half ecstasy, half pain.

Surely thus to sing, robin,
Thou must have in sight
Beautiful skies behind the shower,
And dawn beyond the night.

Would thy faith were mine, robin!
Then, though night were long
All its silent hours should merge
Their sorrow into song.

—Edward Rowland Sill.

Doctors' Opinions of CHIROPRACTIC METHODS

for the overcoming of disease as practised by DR. MUNRO

DR. G. H. PATCHEN, M. D., New York, says: "Chiropractic removes the cause of disease more promptly, radically and permanently than any other known method."

DR. A. A. GREGORY, M. D., Oklahoma City, says: "We know that most diseases are not curable by our ordinary method of medical and surgical treatment, while under Chiropractic acute diseases are cut short and aborted and chronic cases recover which have been believed to be incurable."

DR. R. K. SMITH, Boston, Mass., says: "The most severe case of renal colic I have ever seen was one I had attended with a dozen members of a great Boston Hospital. This case was recommended for an operation after all regular methods had failed, but before we could operate it was instantly cured by a single Chiropractic adjustment."

DR. CHAS. MAYO, Rochester, Minn., says: "Surgery will some day give way to something else. Preventative Medicine will replace surgery. And Col. Sol. Long, noted American attorney, adds: "That day is now here for Chiropractic is Preventative Medicine."

If you suffer from any of the following ailments or any others not mentioned send in a description of your case and learn how Chiropractic will affect you. Anemia, Aneurism, Angina Pectoris, Appendicitis, Acne, Billiousness, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Constipation, Diabetes, Dropsy, Diarrhoea, Deafness, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Eczema, Goiter, Gall Stones, Gastritis, Fever, Headaches, Heart Disorders, Hernia, Hysteria, Insanity, Influenza, Insomnia, Jaundice, Lumbago, La Grippe, Laryngitis, Liver Trouble, Lung Trouble, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Nervousness, Mumps, Piles, Paralysis, Pneumonia, Prolapsus, Pleurisy, Quinsy, Rheumatism, Rickets, Sciatica, St. Vitus Dance, Stomach Trouble, Tonsillitis, Typhoid, Spinal Curvatures, etc., etc. **HERETOFORE INCURABLE CASES PREFERRED.**

FULLEST PARTICULARS FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

H. J. MUNRO, D.C.
Graduate Universal
College of Chiropractic,
Davenport, Iowa

E. A. McPHAIL, D.C.
Graduate National
College of Chiropractic
Chicago, Ill.
Post Graduate Foman
Medical Review College
Chicago, Ill.

G. M. FULLER, D.C.
Graduate Davenport
Chiropractic College
Davenport, Iowa

31 STEELE BLOCK, WINNIPEG, MAN.

PHONE MAIN 234