

THE NARRAGANSETT DAWN

Published Monthly in the interest of The Narragansett Tribe of Indians.

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EDITORIAL

"He has a roaming disposition," is often said of a young Narragansett, and then some sage will add, "that's his Indian nature." Yet in careful study of past records, we do not find restlessness, a characteristic of the tribe. They traveled—yes, but with decision. They traveled for a livelihood, and for trading. They traveled alone, and in whole villages. We find throughout Rhode Island the old trails, which in many places have been developed into fine cement roads. Some still retain the old Indian names, and thus we think of old Indian travelers as we today drive over the South County Trail, the Johnny Cake Trail, the Tower Hill Road, the Moswansicut Trail, the Putnam Pike, Apponaug Road, the Louisquisc Pike, and the Pawtuxet Turnpike. Along these roads today we find villages, cities, and farms. We find even in little Rhode Island, miles of unused land. You can travel a half hour in a machine, and leave civilization, seemingly behind. One day as a party carried your editor over miles of woodland to find deserted Indianesque spots, an old timer said to her, "You see those stray spruce trees on that hill side?"

"Yes, they look like sentinels."

"They are," said the old timer, "It is said, that each of those spruce trees grow where a drop of Narragansett blood was shed. They will ever grow in South County, no matter how much civilization crowds them. It is said of one settler, that he decided to cut down every spruce on his 500 acres of Indian land because they haunted him, and he was killed in the attempt. He cut with such vengeance, when he heard the story, that each spruce was the soul of a Narragansett killed by a white man, that a stately spruce which he set out to destroy, fell upon him, and killed him."

They really do look, as they stand here, there, and everywhere throughout Narragansett country, that they were souls of departed Red Folk.

But more real than the sentimental sentinels of evergreen trees are the old Indian grave yards tucked away off on the hillsides, where you must get out of your car, and travel by foot to reach them. It is recorded that the tribes often built hills, when one did not stand where they wanted it, for worship or burial grounds. There is an old Indian cemetery in northern Burrillville on the road to Douglas; another out on the Killingly road, not far from the Hartford Pike, while throughout lower Connecticut we find several old deserted Indian grave yards. As we travel among these old grey stones we think of the poem, "Gray's Eulogy in a Church Yard."

Out of our present membership, Narragansetts have spanned the world. Some traveled on jobs, some fishermen, some went across in the world's war and some have traveled just to broaden their perspective in life and for pleasure. In the last ten years we have reports of trips to California, Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Alabama, Atlanta, Alaska, Canada, Chicago, St. Louis, Bermuda, Cuba, Venezuela, England, France, Berlin, Switzerland, Italy, Greece, Spain and Portugal. The Bible says, that in the 11th hour men should run to and fro. The Narragansetts travel more extensively today than in old roaming, hunting days, when they followed the trail one behind the other.

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

As rendered by ISABEL CRAWFORD, In the Indian Sign Language

I. The Great Father above a Shepherd Chief is the same as, and I am His, and with Him I want not.

II. He throws out to me a rope. The name of the rope is Love. He draws me, and draws me, and draws me to where the grass is green and the water not dangerous; and I eat and drink and lie down satisfied.

III. Some days this soul of mine is very weak, and falls down, but He raises it up again and draws me into trails that are good. His name is wonderful!

IV. Sometime, it may be in a little time, it may be longer and it may be a long, long, long time, I do not know, He will draw me into a place between mountains. It is dark there, but I will pull back not, and I will be afraid not, for it is in there between those mountains that the Great Shepherd Chief will meet me,—and the hunger I have felt in my heart all through this life will be satisfied.

Sometimes this rope that is Love He makes into a whip, and He whips me, and whips me, and whips me but afterward He gives me a staff to lean on.

V. He spreads a table before me and puts on it different kinds of food; buffalo meat, Chinamen's food, white men's food, and we all sit down and eat that which satisfies us.

He puts His hands on my head and all the "tired" is gone. He fills my cup till it runs over.

VI. Now what I have been telling you is true. I talk two ways, not.

There roads that are "away ahead" good will stay with me all through this life, and afterward I will move to the "Big Tepee" and sit down with the Shepherd Chief forever.

GOVERNOR (White Buffalo) GREEN SIGNS AN INDIAN BILL

Wearing the head-feather of an Indian Chief and in the presence of 25 members of the Narragansett Tribe of Indians, Governor Green, on April 25th, 1936, in the State Reception room, signed the Fenelon Bill establishing a holiday to be known annually as Indian Day.

Each year in accordance with this bill sponsored by Senator Edward J. Fenelon, Jr., Democrat, Westerly, the Governor will designate a day when patriotic societies, other organizations and general public will be requested to commemorate history and achievements of Indians in Rhode Island.

The ceremony at the State House was impressive as the Governor received the peace pipe, an arrow, a string of bead and decorated book mark, of leather. He and others spoke of the traditional friendship of the Narragansetts and Roger Williams and the part played by the tribe in the development of this colony and state.

The Governor said he would fix the holiday after receiving suggestions from members of the tribe, of which he is an honorary life member and is known as "White Buffalo."

Narragansett Indian witnessing the signing of the bill included Chief Night Hawk, chief Sachem, Princess Nokomis and their daughter, Chief Pine Tree and family and grandchildren, Mrs. Ruth Ford and children, Dr. and Mrs. Carter and Miss Margaret Carter, Mrs. Esther Guy, Prophet Eagle Eye, Chief Clear Water, Princess Red Wing, Chief Sunset, Mr. Frank Babcock and daughter Gladys, Mr. William Hopkins and Everett Weeden.

After the ceremony they were escorted through the state buildings by a special guide assigned to them. They even mounted the steps to the tower and looked out over civilization now upon their forefathers hunting grounds. They were happy that these forefathers were to be honored by citizens of the state, from now on, for their part in giving to Roger Williams, a true and trustworthy friendship.

They were taken through the State Board of Health Department where members of the tribe have been employed for several years. Here they met the heads of departments, autographed books, posed for pictures and invited the whole department to be their guests on July 4th and 5th at Camp Ki-Yi, Oakland, R. I.

BROWN vs. BERLIN

Ellison "Tarzon" Brown, the Narragansett's fleet footed young king of the Marathoners looks like good Olympic material. Some of our Boston sports writers don't give Brown, but the sad odds of 1000 to 1 to make a good showing in Berlin. I fail to agree with them because of Brown's consistent good running in the past year. He is the holder of the 20,000 and 30,000 kilometer championships. Brown set a new world's record in winning the 20,000 meter event in 1935. In all his races, thereafter, he either won or finished within the first five places. Another feather for Brown's cap is, the winning of a full-length marathon race in Schenectady last July.

Brown is a *natural* born runner with a strong fighting heart and great endurance. Brown's only trouble has been that he *hasn't* had the proper training and decent running equipment. The winning of the Boston Marathon shows clearly what *two* weeks of good training and proper running equipment can do for a *born* runner. I feel sure that Brown will surprise those who give him 1 in a 1000 of showing in Berlin. I will predict right now that Brown will be among the first ten to cross the finish line in Berlin.

Jack Farrington done a grand job on the boy in the two weeks he had him. Well Jack, keep right on working on him, and you will have an Olympic Champion as well as a B. A. A. Champion.

by WUSKOWHAN

NARRAGANSETT MAIL BOX

New York City,
Sunday, April 6, 1936

To The Narragansett Dawn —

While visiting my father Christopher Noka in Wakefield a few months ago, I heard a great deal about the *Narragansett Dawn*, and learned something of its history. During my short stay I discussed this little magazine with several persons and since, I have been prevailed upon by both friends and relatives to write something for it.

I have read all copies in the last few months and have found it most interesting in more ways than one. The editorials are interesting as well as educational. I had the pleasure of meeting Princess Red Wing in New York at a literary meeting, several years ago.

To read the Sunrise News is almost like a visit home. People and friends, their activities and social events—all those we once knew are there.

In the March issue I especially enjoyed the article, "In and about Peacedale," by Owl's Head.

Your magazine has my whole hearted approval and I am sure of its success for many years to come.

(signed) PAUL NOKA,

205 West 112th St., New York City

In the Narragansett Mail Box each month is a magazine named "*The Masterkey*." It may be read by any Narragansett, for it is very educational, interesting and sent to them, from the Southwest Museum, Highland Park, Los Angeles, California. Its motto is "Know America First." The Southwest Museum has already established itself as one of the valuable institutional assets of Los Angeles, and through its scientific work in the broad field of American Anthropology has taken its place among the important research institutions of America. Any tribal member wishing to read this or other magazines and books which their historian is collecting as a beginning of a tribal library please write to her at Box 103, Oakland, R. I.

It is also the sincere wish of the editor that all tribal members read the "*Tuskahomman*," a nation-wide Indian newspaper which comes to this desk once a week. They offer a special sales price to Indians—two Indian families may have it for \$1.50 a year. The regular price is \$1.00 a year. This paper gives the news of all Indian tribes in America. Read it, Narragansetts.

Another paper in our Mail Box is the "*Word Carrier*" of the Santee Normal Training School for Indians, Santee, Nebraska. This is edited by Rudolf Hertz, a faithful worker for many years among the Sioux Indians. It is 50 cents a year, and covers many stories from the Mission fields of the Dakotas.

Northampton, Mass.

To the Narragansett Dawn —

Congratulations to Ellison Brown, winner of the Boston Marathon! Suppose this young man had merely asserted that he could win the race or ought to win it because of his Indian blood, and because American Indians are traditionally great runners. Suppose he had been content to boast of being an Indian runner, resting upon the reputation of his forebears. Would such a boast have placed him in the lead? Certainly not. Brown trained for the race—he made the effort—he competed in fair field with other young men, regardless of ancestry, and he won strictly on his individual merits. Let this be a lesson to the rising generation. Let us all remember that while it is well to be proud of your ancestors, it is far more important that your descendants shall be proud of you!

ELAINE GOODALE EASTMAN

Mrs. Eastman, author of "Pratt, the Red Man's Moses," sent this letter, with the statement that we could use our own discretion about printing it. After several Narragansetts read it they answered, "Certainly print it, we agree with Mrs. Eastman, only we know a great deal more about the hard struggles Ellison had in reaching his goal, and what ever honors the papers have given him, he deserves. What the tribe is so pleased about, is the fact that our young people, under our new tribal organization are coming to the front, and being encouraged to *train*, and to study. Ten and fifteen years back, we had good runners also, but with no encouragement, at home or from tribal members, were allowed to drop into oblivion. Ellison told the tribe, before he was king of the Marathon world, what it meant to him, to have his kinsmen on the cheering line. He promised us, *then* that he would some day win the Boston Marathon, and we had faith in him, we cheered him and most of all, we *prayed* for him.

Besides Ellison Brown, we Narragansetts are also cheering and happy over our young woman who won honors at Pembroke College, in Providence. Miss Margaret Carter, whose ancestors was one to take the first degree at Dartmouth, has upheld the traditions of the Narragansetts and we are proud of her achievements.

If our organization can encourage and help our 103 schoolchildren to push forward, ever *forward* in their chosen lines, until they reach the top round, as these two young people have done, we feel that our purpose is a noble one. Italian organizations, Irish organizations, Jewish and Catholic organizations, all around us, are, they think a help to American civilization,—but they remind their young of their origin. Indian organizations are more, and more needed, to bring young Indians into their rightful place in a country of organized labor,

organized society, organized religion, organized nationalities, and reform parties of governmental orders. We are happy that our state Governor Green has faith in our tribal organization and has not only spoken well to us, but wishes us much success, and has given us a helping hand. We are thankful to Chief White Buffalo, His Excellency, Governor Theodore Francis Green, for signing our bill for "Indian Day" observance, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations. May our descendants rise to greater heights and nobler positions in life because we of today have not forgotten the Faith of our fathers,—faith in prayer to the Living God of the Universe.

CAMP KI-YI

Camp Ki-Yi lays off the beaten path on an old Indian trail. When the state road went through, it left Applehill House back on the Brown Estate, which in late years has been owned by Mrs. Hannah Glasko and her children, left to them by the late Walter Peckham Glasko, husband and father. Applehill House received its name from the apple trees that grew about the forty odd acres. Some time we wonder if Johnny Apple Seed planted these old apple trees. Applehill House is surely a hundred years old and has opened its doors to many a traveler and merrymaker. Its firesides are the most hospitable in the countryside. Its furnishings are poor and humble, but its treasures are priceless, for here today lives "love," the ruler of many hearts, who call this old house, home. This home has housed more than fifty different mothers' children, in summer vacations until in late years we raised our tents, and rented a house on the lake front, to accommodate our little campers, from the big cities, who come to our watchful care, to bask in the sunshine on dear old New England hillsides and in her woodlands.

The real oracle of the farm and camp, is the spring in the pine covered hillside. Here on the hottest day in summer the water is clear and cool, very cool. On the coldest day in winter, when every other water hole is frozen to the bottom, this little spring is still bubbling, and the water is cool, only cool, not ice cold. It never dries up, and never runs over. This summer when the children gather from the east, west, south, and north, we will name this spring by the Indian name meaning God's well, or living waters.

Camp Ki-Yi lays next to the farm called Indian Acres, on the town road between Oakland and Harrisville. The road entering the camp grounds is a few feet west of a little cement bridge which spans Herring Pond Brook. Those planning on visiting the Camp on July 4th or 5th will find a sign at the road near the cement bridge, *Camp Ki-Yi*, on the north side of the road. Take the Indian trail, up

through lover's lane as many call it, until you come to Applehill House. In this issue, we recall traveler, and traveling,—so travel to Camp Ki-Yi for a pleasant week-end camping trip. Bring your trailers and camping outfits, and meet the other travelers here.

THEME SONG FOR JULY 4th.

TUNE: "*Rhode Island*"

Canonicus, the Indian chief
Of Narragansett land
Gave Roger Williams his right hand
And calumet to smoke
"What cheer, netop," the Indian said.
Sweet words of welcome spoke
For there is room, for white and red
To live as brothers should.

Rhode Island our own native land
Still dear to red man's soul
Whose fathers lie beneath your sand
And children we behold.
Your red men fell beside the white
Spilled Narragansett blood
For home and country, state, and right,
The Narragansett stood.

PRINCESS RED WING

VANISHING AMERICAN

According to a government expert, the total Indian population north of Mexico, at the date of the discovery of America in 1492, was 1,115,000. In 1910, the Indian population of the U. S., Alaska and Canada was a little better than 400,000. The low point in Indian population was in 1900 when there was but 237,000 in the U. S. In 1910 this population had risen to 265,000.

In 1910 there were living representatives in the U. S. of 280 tribes and in Alaska of 21. In Canada survivors of 150 tribes, making a total representation of about 450 tribes.

About 100 tribes are supposed to have been exterminated since Columbus discovered America. In 1910 there were 150 reservations in U. S., with a total of 76,746 square miles, on which about 265,000 Indians lived. And today there are about 350,000 Indians living on 188 reservations.

by WUSKOWHAN

BROWN TAKES BOSTON

Ellison "Tarzon" Brown, Narragansett Indian from Alton, R. I., won the Boston Marathon after three previous attempts. Brown finished in 13th place last year. Brown, the powerful, pistoned, Narragansett brave, set a blistering pace from the start of the race. He was up to his old trick of running a front race. He took the lead very early in the race and was leading at South Framingham by a good margin. Brown continued to hold his lead throughout the race. He set such a torrid pace from the outset of the race, that it wasn't until he was near Boston College that Johnny Kelly, the favorite, was able to overtake him. Kelly passed Brown which caused a battle for the lead. Brown dogged his man until Kelly forced to the breaking point, faded back into the pack. Owing to the terrific pace he set, Brown ran into trouble in the last stages of the race. He was suffering from exhaustion that burned out his vision temporarily and nearly caused him to collapse. But Brown being a good runner with a fighting heart and endurance plus the fine encouragement from his tribe, and trainer Jack Farrington, was able to shake it off. Brown finished his race in 2 hours, 33 minutes, 40 and 4-5 seconds.

He recovered quickly from the effects of the long hard grind. In his hotel rooms soon after the race he was able to greet his friends and relatives. Among them were Princess Red Wing, editor of the *Narragansett Dawn*, Princess Minnetonka, the *Dawn's* Keeper of Records, Chief Stanton a veteran marathon runner, Mr. Frank Babcock his uncle, Byron Otis Brown the boy's father, and his two brothers, Frank and Clifford. There were also the Misses Taylors of Everett, Massachusetts, members of the Algonquin Council of Providence, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Anderson and the writer.

Brown's father, two brothers, Princess Red Wing, Princess Minnetonka, Chief Stanton and his uncle Mr. Frank Babcock were given a grand reception in honor of Tarzon's victory at a friends home.

"Tarzon" was given a big night out by his trainer and his friends which included a visit to his first big stage show at the R. K. O. Boston Theatre.

by WUSKOWIAN

NARRAGANSETT TONGUE

LESSON 14

NUMBERS OF THE MASCULINE GENDER

| | |
|-----------------|------------------------|
| 1—pawsuck | 7—enadatasuog |
| 2—neeswock | 8—Shoasuck tasnog |
| 3—shuog | 9—paskugit tasuog |
| 4—yowock | 10—piucksuog |
| 5—napannetasuog | 11—piucksuog nabnaquit |
| 6—quttasuog | |

NUMBERS OF THE FEMININE GENDER

| | |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| 1—pawsuck | 7—enadtashinash |
| 2—neenash | 8—shoasucktashinash |
| 3—swinash | 9—paskuqittashinash |
| 4—yowunnash | 10—pinckquatash |
| 5—napannetashinash | 11—piuckquatash nabanquit |
| 6—quttatashinash | |

LARGE NUMBERS

| | |
|----------------------------|--|
| 100—nquit paqsuck | 10,000—piuckque mittannug |
| 500—napannetashe pawsuck | 50,000—napannetashincheck tashemittannug |
| 1000—nquittemittannug | 80,000—sheashuck tashincheck tashemittannug |
| 5000—napannetashemittannug | 100,000—nquit pausuckoemittan- nug |

SIGN LANGUAGE

MAN—Bring right hand in front of body, index finger extending and pointing upward and frontward, back of hand pointing toward face.

WOMAN—Bring both hands slightly above center of head, fingers opened and extending; then sweep right hand downward over right side of head and left side of head as though combing through with fingers.

I KNOW YOU—I—Touch chest with thumb of right hand, other fingers closed. Know—Bring right hand against left chest, index finger and thumb extended, others closed, back of hand facing upward. Carry hand forward about one foot and at the same time turn the hand over so that the palm faces the chest. You—Point with extended thumb, other fingers closed, toward person you wish to designate.

PAL OF MY HEART

True to me, kind to me,
 Never deceiving;
 Cheering me, helping me,
 Ever believing;
 Sad for me, glad for me,
 Never apart;
 Dear to me, near to me,
 Pal of my heart!
 Clean hearted, strong hearted,
 All the way through;
 Uplifting and tender.
 Wonderful you!
 Fair to me, square to me,
 Life's dearest part,
 Best to me, blest to me.
 Pal of my Heart!

WESTERLY HONORS INDIAN RUNNER

"TARZON" BROWN IS LAUDED BY HOME-TOWN LEADERS AT
 INN BANQUET. GETS TROPHY FROM CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Makes Short Speech In Reply to Praise. His Relatives Witness Ovation

Ellison Meyers Brown, fleet-footed Narragansett Indian, who won the 40th running of the Boston Marathon on April 20th, held complete sway over his home town, Westerly, at a dinner in Elm Tree Inn, given in his honor by the Westerly Chamber of Commerce.

The Westerly boy, who "went to town" at the order of his coach Jack Farrington, to win the Patriot's Day Race, just as surely "went to town" in Westerly, as he modestly accepted the praise of some of Westerly's most influential business, professional and civic leaders.

"Tarzon" was presented a trophy on behalf of the chamber, by its president, George B. Utter. In response Tarzon said, "I thank you for all you did for me. All I can say is, 'I'll do the runnin' and you do the talkin'."

Present to witness the ovation to their relative and fellow-Narragansett Indian, were Byron Otis Brown, father of Ellison, Daniel his brother, Horatio Stanton (Chief Clear Water) himself a great marathoner of a few years ago; William Wilcox (Chief Pine Tree), medicine man of the Narragansett Tribe, and Hazard Brown, uncle of Ellison.

Town leaders present were: Mr. Utter, Dr. Edward F. Dougherty, medical advisor to the fleet Indian runner; John Farrington, coach; Councilman David A. Dorgan, chairman of the Providence City

Council Tercentenary committee, under whose banner "Tarzon" entered, and won the marathon; President Frank L. Furness of the Pawcatuck Board of Trade; John B. Finlay, Rogers E. Trainer and D. Harold Rogers of the reception committee and Abe Soloveitzik, Westerly newspaper man who is credited with being one of the first to recognize Tarzon's running ability.

"Tarzon's" first words after winning the race, "We Done It," typified the young athlete's modesty, courage, and confidence," said Councilman Dorgan.

Mr. Farrington said, "Tarzon's next race will be in Norwich, Conn. on Memorial Day."

A party of Narragansett Indians are preparing to travel, as of yore, in a canoe, down the historic old Pawcatuck River and through the great swamp, in Mrs. Sanborn's canoe race, this summer.

Speaking of traveling, let us not forget Ellison Brown will soon be traveling across the great salt waters to the old world, to join in a sport as old as the world, running! Will our Narragansett youth be an Olympic winner? We hope so!

SUNRISE NEWS

The Tercentenary Celebration of the Coming of Roger Williams to the Lodge of Canonicus by the Narragansett Tribe will be held July 4th and 5th at Camp Ki-Yi, Oakland, R. I.

All other Indians are invited to camp with us. Free camping grounds. Bring your tent and blanket. Girl and Boy Scouts are also welcome to camp over the week-end with Indians from several tribes.

Historic Indian Pageant at 2 p. m., July 4th, Dinner at noon each day. Supper and breakfast in the open air, good old fashion camp style. Let the Narragansetts be your hosts and take you back to a safe and sane Fourth, in the country, amid New England's templed hills.

There will be an exhibition loaned by noted collectors of Indian arts and handiwork. Indian Archery. Sales of Indian made articles.

CONTESTS—Cash prizes for the school girl who makes the best Indian doll. These may be wooden, rag, or leather.

Prize for the best small model Indian Village, of 300 years ago, made by a school boy.

A prize for the best small model of the Lodge of Canonicus and its surroundings and canoe by any adult.

A prize for the best Indian Baby, one year and under.

Everybody is welcome to try these contests.

Judges from historical societies.

Rev. Ohitaka of South Dakota writes he hopes to be here. Miss Eva Dedham of North Devon, New Brunswick, Canada writes she hopes to be our guest. Miss Dedham is an Indian radio star. Our own radio speaker, Princess Nashawena will be here. Chief Black Hawk and Princess Snow Feather will have a fine display of Indian made articles. Deer Heart of New York will take part in the pageant.

All the Narragansett children are invited to sing in the Children's chorus. The children's Hour will be at 2 P. M. Sunday.

All nearby churches are invited to join the Narragansetts in their Sunrise Devotional services and in the Camp-meetings service at 11 A. M. All choirs and choruses are invited to join us. Panny's Musical Merrimacs and the Junior Drum, Fife and Bugle Corps of James E. Keegan Post of V. F. W. will furnish music.

Will everyone with fireworks of any kind surrender them to our safety committee to be fired off at one time, at a distance from the crowd. This way, all can enjoy them, and safety will be insured our children.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hazard of Charlestown, R. I., are the proud parents of a son, born April, 1936.

This is the first baby born into our present council, who send their hearty congratulations to Council man George and Mrs. Hazard. Long live the Narragansetts!

The National Conference of Social Workers will meet in Atlantic City, N. J., this year. The committee on the American Indian, Lawrence E. Lindley, Representative, Indian Rights Association, Washington, D. C., Chairman announces the following sessions:

Thursday, May 28, 11:00 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. The Government Indian Day School as a community center. 1. Education for the Whole Community, Willard W. Beatty, Director of Indian Education, Office of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C.

2. Among the Navajos. Speaker to be announced. 3. In the Sioux Country. Joe Jennings, Superintendent of Indian Schools in South Dakota, Pine Ridge, South Dakota. 4. The Task of the Social Worker. May Bratton, Winnebago, Nebraska. 5. Subject to be announced. Gladys Tantaquidgeon, Indian Assistant Social Worker, Rosebud Indian Agency, Rosebud, South Dakota.

7:00 P. M. Informal Program.

Friday, May 29, 11:00 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. The Indian Community. 1. Co-operation for Economic Development. Speaker to be announced. 2. Adjustment Problems in Mixed Blood Community. Rev. A. Brown, Professor of Law, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin.

The Tercentenary Club of Providence gave a banquet in honor of Ellison Brown who won the Boston Marathon, at the Narragansett Hotel. Many past marathon victors were there, and spoke. The selection of Olympic runners Committee Chairman was there to tell folk that Ellison had been chosen to run in the Olympics in Berlin, this summer. He was awarded the shell that was fired to start the race at Hopkinton, Massachusetts on April 20th. On this was engraved the date and his name. They also gave him a large silver trophy. Among the Indian guests were Mr. and Mrs. Steele, uncle and aunt of Tarzon, Princess Red Wing and Minnetonka who have cheered the boy along the road side, and Chief Clearwater, veteran marathon runner of note. When Tarzon runs in Berlin, we will be cheering him through prayers that can penetrate any distance, any circumstances.

The Narragansett Tribe gave a feast in honor of Deerfoot's victory over his 188 opponents in the 40th Boston Marathon race, at the Triangle, Hopkinton, R. I. There were special speakers and music. Yanadizsee gave novelty Indian dances, and a social hour was enjoyed by all, on Friday evening, May 22nd. The Committee of Arrangements were Mrs. Marion Brown, Mrs. Clara Peckham, Mrs. Mary Johnson, Mr. Theodore Brown and Seymour Stanton.

Mrs. Clara Peckham, Misses Mary and Clara Peckham, Mr. Daniel Brown and Mr. Ernest Hazard appeared in a Tercentenary program at the Roger Williams' Church on Cranston Street in Providence. They took the parts of Narragansett Indians greeting Roger Williams.