

## W H O A M I ?

Or, should it be, WHOM AM I?

I was born on the Sisseton-Wahpeton Sioux Indian Reservation on December 19, 1926 of one parent a Dakota Indian and the other a Sioux Indian which classified me as  $7/8$ th. a Dakota Indian.  $7/8$ th. Santee and  $1/8$ th. Sandee. I am a Lineal Decent of Strikehard-Flute and the Government will keep track of my offspring till it falls below  $1/36,000,000$ th. of a degree because of the Sandee part.

Every person who has heard or studied American Indians knows what a Blanket-Indian is. Ask any young Indian on any reservation today, and they will reply by stating, they should be avoided because of strange remarks Blanket Indians say in the English Language.

My birth in Family trees is so strong, I will never be able to take myself out of the Blanket-Indian class. If one was to research the Strikehard-Flute Dakota families, to find one that is not a Drunk or without a Blanket to cover, would be one that is lost in this world.

In my lifetime, I have seen and heard Dakota Song and Dances that the Government has called out STATE NATIONAL GUARD and BUREAU OF INDIAN AFFAIRS Police, to burn our Tents, Pissed on our foods and destroy them, and taken Drums and Clothing, and then give a good beating to men, women, and children.

A few days later would be Indian celebration, with singing and dancing of Sioux where members of the NATIONAL GUARD and B.I.A. Police joined in on the dance and got drunk with the Indians.

I have fulfilled the treaty stipulation on learning to write and speak the English language and in any kind of theorem, I can be a better white man than the white man himself, so there has never been a time that I had to go to some kind of school to learn what is an American Indian.

There is no need for me to go to a college or University to learn about traditions and culture of my people, because I was taught by my parents, my Grandparents, and Great-Grandparents before I could speak the English language.

I claim no credentials from any Institution of Learning or Institution of Letters. I have never claimed to be other than a little Dumb Sioux Boy from the Plains of South Dakota, but make no mistake, I can read (if need be, any civilized language) and understand what has been read.

The one *Lesson* that the white man taught me, was to take any subject and go back to Zero.

I was born on the Sisseton-Wahpeton Sioux Indian Reservation on December 19, 1926 of one parent a Dakota Indian and the other a Sioux Indian which classified me as 7/3th. a Dakota Indian. 7/gizh. Santee and 1/Sth. Sandee. I am a Lineal Decent of Strikiehard-Flute and the Government will keep track of my offspring till it falls below 1/3@r0G0,00Oth. of a degree because of the Sandee part.

Every person who has heard or studied American Indians. }<nows\_\_what a B].anket»-Indian is. Ask any young indian on any reservation today, and they will reply by stating, they should be avoided because of strange remarks Blanket Indians say in the English Language.

My birth in Family trees is to strong, I will never able to take myself out of the Blanket-indian class. If one was to research the Strikehard-Flute Dakota families, to find one that is not a Drunk or without a Blanket to cover, would be one that is lost in this world.

In my lifetime, ] have seen and heardrBakota Song and Dances that the Government has called out STATE NATIONAL GUARD qnd BUREAU OF INDIAN AFFAIRS Police, to burn our Tents, Pissed on our foods and destroy them, and taken Drums and Clothing, anũ then give a good beating to men. women, and children A few days later would/Èñ indian celebration, with singing and dancing of Sioux where members of the NATIONAL GUARD and B.I.A.Po1ice joined in on the dance and got drunk. 'with the Indians.

I have fulfilled the treaty stipulation on learning to write and speak the English language and in any kind of theorum, I can be a better white man than the white man himself, so there has never been a time that i had to go to some kind of school to learn what is an American Indian. '

There is no need for me to go to a college or University to learn about traditions and culture of my people, because I was taught by my parents, my Grandparents, and Great~Grandparents before I could speak the English language

I claim no credentials from any Institution of Learning or Institution of Letters. I have never claimed to be other than a little Dumb Sioux Boy from the Plains of South Dakota, but make no mistake, E can read(if need be. any civilized language)and unáerstand what has been read.

The that the white man taught me, was to take any subject and go back to Zero.