

Robert L. Schwartz Age 25
Residence, RR #3, Fowler, Ind.
Bud & Swed's, Watséka, Ill
June, 1965

There was an Indian chief named Chief Bowls, who the authorities were trying to move off the reservation. One day while talking to the trader at the post he said, Chief Bowls no move. The trader thought he had something ailing him so he gave him a pack of Xlax. The next day the chief was talking to the trader again and said; Chief Bowls still no move. The trader handed him a bottle of something a little stronger. The next day the chief was again talking and said, Chief Bowls still no move. The trader figured he really had a bad case of constipation so he gave him something that would make granite shit sand. A few days later the chief happenes up and says Chief Bowls got to move now, tepee full of shit.

Robert L. Schwartz
8 May 1943
RR #3, Fowler, Ind.
May, 1968
Mrs. Cord F-384 IUKC