TESTIMONY OF ALVIS MARTIN.

The witness was reminded that he had been sworn.

The Chairman. Where are you from?

Mr Martin. Wisconsin.

The Chairman. Now, Mr. Martin, you may go ahead.

Mr. Martin. One of the reasons for the discontent in this school is that insufficient amount of food: that is, for us to eat at the meals. Bread is the main food which we are continuing ally clamoring for. During the football season I ate on the training table so I do not know what the students' fare was, but I heard some of them remark they must have been saving up for Thanksgiving. On Thanksgiving day we get a feast, and on Christmas day. They must have been getting poor food then, because they said they must have been saving up for Thanksgiving so they could afford to give us a great deal. Immediately after Thanksgiving I heard that again. About this time the training table was dropped, and I went on the regular tables with the students, and bread -- every other day we would have to cry for bread in the hall. It is a regular uproar the way the boys yell sometimes, but no bread is given them. It is in the bakkery, it is in the shelves, sometimes in the kitchen, but none is there for the students.

The Chairman. Let me understand you. You mean the supply of bread for the tables was so short that they made an outcry in the dining room?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir.

The Chairman. Regularly?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir.

The Chairman. And that after the outcry was made they were

unable to secure sufficient bread?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir.

The Chairman. Go ahead.

Mr. Martin. There was no extra meat — not very much.

On some tables nothing but a bone, and when 10 men get there
there is nothing to eat, and they try to send in for more, and
there is no meat.

Senator Lane. Hold on. What do you have for breakfast ordinarily? What is the ration for breakfast? Coffee?

Mr. Martin. Coffee.

Senator Lane. What else?

Mr. Martin. Oatmeal.

Senator Lane. Good oatmeal?

Mr. Martin. Well, there is no sugar. It does not taste bitter, but there is no milk —

Senator Lane. You have syrup for breakfast?

Mr. Martin. No, sir.

Senator Lane. What else for breakfast?

Mr. Martin. Gravy.

Senator Lane. Meat gravy?

Mr. Martin. No, sir; just gravy --

Senator Lane. What meat do you have for breakfast?

Mr. Martin. Tough meat.

Senator Lane. I know, but how is it cooked?

Mr. Martin. I don't know how it is cooked.

Senator Lane. You know the difference between roast meat and fried meat?

Mr. Martin. Roast.

Senator Lane. Roast beef for breakfast? What else do you

have? Prunes?

Mr. Martin. No, sir; no prunes.

Senator Lane. Bread and butter?

Mr. Martin. No, sir; no butter.

Senator Lane. How often do you have butter?

Mr. Martin. Once a week. We had it here when Mr. Linnen came, however.

Senator Lane. Now, what do you have for lunch ordinarily?

Mr. Martin. Before Mr. Linnen came we had meat.

Senator Lane. What do you call that? Lunch or dinner?

Several Boys. Dinner.

Senator Lane. Now, what do you have for dinner? Meat?

Mr. Martin. Gravy, bread, water --

Senator Lane. I mean to eat. Butter?

Mr Martin. No, sir.

Senator Lane. Potatoes?

Mr. Martin. Once in a while for breakfast we have syrup.

Senator Lane. I am talking about dinner, the noon meal.

Mr. Martin. That is on Sunday dinner.

Senator Lane. I mean on week days.

Mr. Martin. Once in a while. There is nothing in the gravy.

Senator Lane. Coffee or tea?

Mr. Martin. No, sir; just water.

Senator Lane. Any fruit of any kind?

Mr. Martin. No, sir; no fruit. Before Mr. Linnen came

Senator Lane. Rice?

Mr. Martin. Rice, or else peas.

Senator Lane. At night what do you get?

Mr. Martin. Tea, gravey, bread — sometimes that gravy is a kind of broth.

Senator Lane. What else?

Mr. Martin. Once a week we get ginger cake.

Senator Lane. Syrup at all times on the table?

Mr. Martin. We always used to get two pitchers of syrup one until a couple of months ago, but now only once a week.

Senator Lane. That is, two pitchers a piece?

Mr. Martin. One pitcher on the table.

Senator Lane. How much does it hold?

Mr. Martin. One of those little pitchers.

Senator Lane. How many students to a table?

Mr. Martin. Ten.

The Chairman. How long is that supposed to last?

Mr. Martin. Through the meal.

The Chairman. How many times a week?

Mr. Martin. I think we get syrup once.

The Chairman. Is it a fact that students have been compelled to leave their meals hungry?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir. And then they go to the store in town. There is a back store down here.

The Chairman. The conditions, however, have imporved since

Inspector Linnen came?

Martin.

Mr. Marris. Yes, sir. There are always two dishes of prunes.

The Chairman. You get all the gravy you want, I believe?

Mr. Martin. No, sir; not all we want. We did a year or so ago, but lately we hardly ever get the second dish.

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The Chairman. You were on the football team?

Mr. Martin. On the scrubs.

The Chairman. They put you on a diet?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir.

The Chairman. You were supposed to get food especially prepared, I presume?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir.

The Chairman. Is there a sufficiency of knives and forks and teacups, and things of that sort?

Mr. Martin. There has not been. Yesterday, I think, Hr. Jeamen.

Zeam announced that there was enough.

The Chairman. How do you get along when you do not have a sufficient number to go around?

Mr. Martin. Go from one table to another, if there are any absent. Sometimes we have to go without.

We have no milk, no eggs, no buttermilk — which the farm produces — and cream.

Representative Stephens. Do you have sugar?

Mr. Martin. It never comes in the form of sugar.

The Chairman. Do they grow potatoes on this farm?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir. This last year there were 2,330 bushels raised.

The Chairman. How often do they serve potatoes?

Mr. Martin. As a rule they come on Wednesday breakfast and on Sunday dinner. Once in a while there is a couple in the gravy.

The Chairman. Twice a week then potatoes are served?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir.

The Chairman. How often is meat served? Is there meat

served at every meal?

Mr. Martin. No; breakfast and dinner. And there is a broth at supper — gravy, and sometimes broth.

The Chairman. Was there anything else you wanted to speak about, Mr. Martin?

Mr. Martin. Pork. This year there were 100 hogs driven to market, and they are raising hogs down here, and we have no pork from that source — no meat of that kind.

The Chairman. What vegetables are supplied at these meals?

Mr. Martin. Black beans -- brown beans.

The Chairman. Don't they serve you turnips, onions, and salads or greens?

Mr. Martin. No salads.

Senator Lane. Cabbage?

Mr. Martin. Not now.

Senator Lane. In the summer time, in the season when vegetables are growing good, you have plenty of vegetables?

Mr. Martin. Yes, sir -- I have not been here when they had.

The Chairman. Do you have milk or sugar for your oatmeal in the morning?

Mr. Martin. No, sir.

The Chairman. Do they serve catmeal in the morning?

Mr. Martin. Mes, sir; every morning except one.

Senator Lane. Have you no sugar for it?

Mr. Martin. It does not come in the form of sugar. Sometimes it is a little sweet, and other times it is not.

Senator Lane. It is mixed in the kitchen?

Mr. Martin. I don't know; it must be.

The Chairman. Do the boys sometimes use the same knife and fork, or drink out of the same cup?

Mr. Martin. No; they generally go without it if they do not have it.

Representative Stephens. Do most of the students who come here come from the district schools on the reservation or from reservation schools?

Mr. Martin. Most of them, I think, are from the reservations.

Representative Stephens. Did you come from the reservationx?

Mr. Martin. I lived on it all my life, but when I came here, I was not.

Representative Stephens. You do not know then, of your own personallknowledge, whether they came from district schools here to this school?

Mr. Martin. No.

Representative Carter. What degree of Hood are you?

Mr. Martin. Quarter blood.

Representative Stephens. What tribe?

Mr. Martin. Chippewa.

TESTIMONY OF LEWIS BRAUN.

The witness was reminded that he had been sworn.

The Chairman. Where are you from, Mr. Braun?

Mr. Braun. South Dakota.

The Chairman. How long have you been in the Carlisle Institute?

Mr. Braun. I came here in September, 1911.

The punishments here in some cases have There are a number of small boys who have been hit by the disciplinarian with his fist, and there is a number of them here

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