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Ten Restaurants that Changed America

First Canadian Salmon Tests Positive For Fukushima Radiation (Cesium 134)

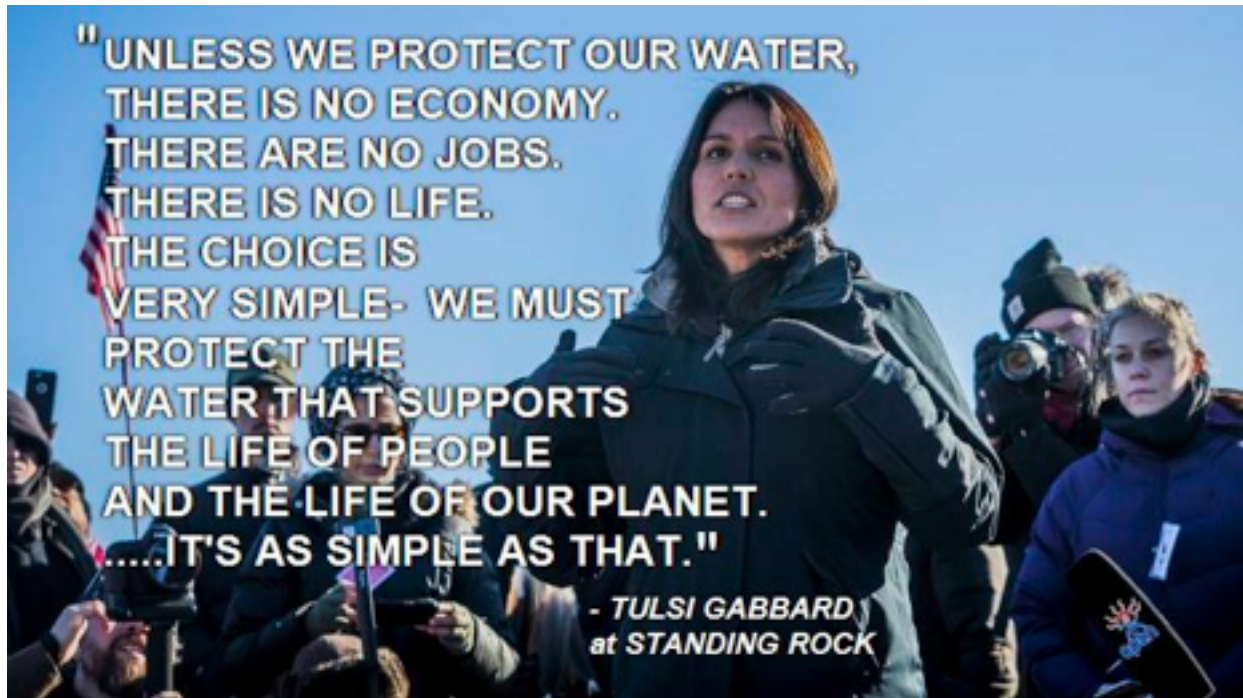
Will Obama Grant Leonard Peltier His Last Chance at Freedom?

2017 Western Shoshone Scholarship Program

Cobell Scholarship

Local author writes compelling book on water quality

RIP Bernita Teton



[Bucky Harjo](#)

I miss hearing words in the morning coming over the loud speakers, and the songs and prayers, no better way than to begin the new day in this way. I miss camp and the people I became so close to, that we are family, we are relations from nations. It was an honor to be with you all, to stand against a greedy corporation that could care less of who we are, but we cared for one another each day and night. Believe me, this one week back was very testing and difficult, I just

wanted to walk away from this life here and head back up, head home. As much as I tried to get myself moving in a pattern that is so everyday, not to put people down, but its the life we take for granted so easily. At camp, every day was different, so many things to do, and many things to see, it was a very interesting way of life. It got even more interesting when the weather got colder. But you adapt, just as our ancestors did, we may not be as strong as they were back in those days, seven generations ago, but we try, and we did to the best we know how. People came to me and we just talked, old talk, new talk, who we are, where we've been, that our lives are intertwined, and the people we know, and know of who we are. People actually cared who you are, what one may know, that we shared knowledge with one another, so that we have understanding. We are human, I make mistakes, we all make mistakes, but we didn't go around shaking our heads, or criticizing or to be judgmental, we helped to understand by having compassion, and that is important to who we are as Water Protectors.

This week, everyone here is so excited about the holidays, that is just making life for me so distracting and unbearable, even tho I try to be as everyone else, it just doesn't seem right, today, I could care less about what time of year it is, other than t's winter and we still have a pipeline to stop, with the everyday life here at home, it's hard to keep pace. We had a way of life and we have a way of life.

Camp life, was very beautiful. It never was strange, or seemed foreign, it's what we or at least I have heard about growing up that this would happen, I just didn't think it would be in my lifetime. I had been reunited with so many brothers and sisters that I had met long ago along my journey, people from coast to coast, north to south, east to west. Even thier kids who are now adults remembered who I was. It was like a dream, it always was at the sacred fire, and that is how we met, at a sacred fire. Even if our passing once again was just briefly it meant the world to see all of you again.

To the many friends I just met, wow, we were all destined to meet for reasons, and your friendship kept our camp strong and lively, even tho our family seemed to rotate every two weeks or so, we had so much fun, and laughter. Those day's we had to pray really strong, not knowing how the day would end, the black snake would always attempt to destroy our spirit, our prayer, but the prayer was too



strong, and it remains strong. To the thousands, if not millions who have made it to camp, and to the millions more from across the land and the world who have reached out and supported us, thank you, we need to keep our prayer strong until the snake is dead.

Our home, was an old army tent, with holes here and there, I told our family, Patton probably slept in this tent. It was a Holy holey tent, with a wood stove, it the tent flapped during the strongest of storms, it stood up to the prairie winds, as we did in this fight with DAPL.

That tent is filled with a strong spirit as now my body is filled with the spirits of many who have come into my life. We nursed that tent every day and there are those who nureded us and nourished us to keep us strong and healthy. We had our men and wmoen we had our moms and dads and grammas and grampas, no I was the Uncle! we had our duty's as a family. I love you all and miss you dearly.

Amber Lane We are up every morning with songs and prayers. Helps that we have rocks to stand on at the nearby park. It is hard with Christmas in full swing. Camp provided meaningful work everyday - for a common goal. We have to create that now and share with friends and neighbors.

Dylan Shields added 40 new photos.

It's been an amazing few days in the northern Great Plains. Met and spoke to many amazing people and was almost moved to tears multiple times – children, animals, families – everybody smiling, working hard and looking out for each other, looking out for all of us by providing a blueprint for victory in the 21st century via peaceful resistance and direct action in solidarity. It truly is a Standing Rock – so much infrastructure in place, so many supplies, a lot of construction going on. Though the number of people has reduced due to the extreme weather, it's as strong as ever and many I spoke to are 'here til the end.' I am amazed at how many non-natives and international folks are there (I'd say the majority of people I met and saw were non-native – what does that say?). Walked into a discussion at the dome about solar energy with natives, non-natives, engineers, brainstorming and strategizing on new technology. I was honored to meet Dan Nanamkin who I recognized from pictures and through friends from the Duck Valley Reservation where I grew up in Owyhee, Nevada. By pure good fortune I met Volney Fasthorse, Assistant Director at the Standing Rock Sioux Tribe. We talked a little about the movie business and Volney offered to take us on a drive to Sitting Bull's memorial 20 miles south of the camp. On the way he pointed out many sites, landmarks and offered personal stories that span generations, making me realize the incredible value of the oldest form of historical inquiry (even predating the written word), the native tradition of oral history, passing on memories to new generations via storytelling, memories that will remain in our DNA through the millennia. Thank you for the honor, Volney!

Early this morning I headed east out of Bismarck towards Fargo, turning south. I passed a sign indicating the Whitestone Battlefield was near. I consider myself a history buff on these subjects and hadn't heard about this one, so I looked it up. General Alfred Sully attacked an Indian village in September, 1863 after the Dakota War of 1862. His objective – protect access to the Montana goldfields via the Missouri River – wow, the parallels to today's Blacksnake. Unresolved history

rearing its ugly head. Sully led 2,000 soldiers from Minnesota against a peaceful Sioux village of 400 lodges. When he advanced and surrounded the camp, a delegation from the Sioux came forward with a white flag constructed from a flour sack – they were peaceful and only wanted to hunt. Sully’s men cut off escape routes and attacked. Two chiefs and their followers surrendered, many defended themselves and their families. From Wikipedia – “The next morning the camp was empty of Indians except for the dead and a few lost children and women. Sully sent out patrols to attempt to locate the fleeing Sioux but they found few Indians. Sully ordered all the Indian property abandoned in the camp to be burned. This included 300 tipis and 400,000 to 500,000 pounds of dried buffalo meat, the winter supplies of the Indians and the product of 1,000 butchered buffalo... No reliable estimates of Sioux killed and wounded are available, with estimates ranging from 100 to 300, including women and children. Captured Sioux totaled 156.” (this is probably from army records so I’d guess the Indian casualties were much higher). General Sully “deliberately destroyed substantial food supplies, equipment, and living shelters. One of Sully's interpreters said ‘it was a perfect massacre’ and ‘lamentable to hear how those women and children was massacred.’”

This guy and his soldiers willingly put and left women, children and families cold, starving and helpless. If you know anyone who ever looks down upon Native Americans for their experiences with poverty (blaming the victim), tell them to consider how it actually happened, that we did this to them, before we buried the memory of those atrocities. I’ve done a lot of reading and studying on this, and if I haven’t heard of this one, it makes me wonder how many more are out there. How many more massacre sites labeled ‘battlefields’ in our textbooks are across this country? I bet the ground we walk on is covered with them. If Germany teaches their youth about the Holocaust at an early age, and young children going to Sunday school learn about how brutally Jesus suffered, why can’t we own up to our own history of genocide? We are cheating our children and ourselves by hiding from it, and it's hurting our country.

I continued south as the sun rose and the snow flurries blew across the road like fast-moving clouds. I pulled into Aberdeen, South Dakota and had an awesomely long and productive meeting with Sarah Sunshine Manning. Then I headed west, passing miles upon miles of wide open farmland, the occasional anti-abortion billboard popping up on the landscape. I got a footlong meatball sub (double meat) from Subway - I was hungry! It was so good, but it made me very tired. I almost dozed off while driving, so I pulled over and took a nap, don't know for how long. I woke up and continued west and south, passing Fort Pierre, crossing the Missouri River (‘we are all downstream,’ after all), and by this time it was dark. I’ve been a SoCal boy for 19+ years and one thing I wasn’t prepared for out here was the sheer darkness of night. I could only see what my car headlights illuminated just ahead. There were many deer and I figured they must be smart animals! When they see a car coming they head away, not towards the car (whew!). Got into Rapid City and tomorrow I head for the Paha Sapa (the Black Hills).

People have told me that a trip to Africa changes your life. I believe it. I also now know firsthand that a trip to Standing Rock will change your life. If you have the means, I highly recommend making the trip out here. If not, there are many ways to join the cause and lend your support. We badly need it. As Dan Rather said so perfectly recently, in a Trump era “history will demand to know which side you were on.” Join us here on the right side...

Reflections from Standing Rock **Gabriel Diamond, Skoll Foundation**

To better understand first-hand an important environmental and land rights struggle here and now in America, our videographer packed up his camera and headed to North Dakota, where the Standing Rock Sioux tribe and others have been protesting the construction of the Dakota Access Pipeline.

1:50

Video by Bucky Harjo

- 26:09
One last time from Oceti Sakowin
Bucky Harjo

Roberto Ceballos The darkness of the snake, continues to spread it's poisons. Throughout our Mother Earth. We have to keep, the Love and the Light of our Creator in our hearts and prayers. The air, the water, the earth are being destroyed by the greed of man. It has to stop, too many people dying and suffering. We have some tough days ahead of us. May The Father Sun and Mother Earth bless, all her children. Peace to all. Sachooo!!!



<http://www.ecowatch.com/zinke-climate-change-2150733875.html>

Last remaining speaker of Native language painstakingly creates dictionary

In the U.S., more than 130 Native American languages are endangered, and some are spoken by only a handful of people. Marie Wilcox is the last fluent speaker of the Wukchumni language. At 81 years ...nytlive.nytimes.com

10 Endangered Species Murals Connect Communities to the Natural World

<http://www.ecowatch.com/endangered-species-mural-2116217618.html?slide=ekAZXF>

Costa Rica modernized without wrecking the environment. Here's how.

NATHANAEL JOHNSON

Forget 'Pat the Bunny.' My Child Is Reading Hemingway.

By ALEXANDRA ALTER

Some publishers are repurposing modern classics, making simplified picture books of them for children and cutting out the R-rated details.

57 Years Later, Even the Library Had Stopped Counting the Fines

By JONATHAN WOLFE

A Brooklyn native checked out "Gone With the Wind" in 1959. After cross-country moves and raising four children, she returned the book to an amused and thankful branch.

Today's selection -- from *Ten Restaurants that Changed America* by Paul Freedman. The history of restaurants:

"There was a time when there were simply no restaurants in the United States. Although restaurants might seem an inevitable part of urban civilization, most prosperous, commercial societies in the past managed quite well without them. It has always been necessary to have food available out-side the home, of course. Travelers were served by inns, and drinkers could have snacks or simple meals at taverns. Take-out food has always been a feature of markets, festivals, or any activity that gathers people together in public. In the ruins of Pompeii, destroyed in the eruption of Mount Vesuvius in 79 CE, something on the order of 128 of the buildings that have been excavated were found to have had counters facing the street, and served food. The great international church council that met between 1414 and 1417 in the small city of Constance in what is now southern Germany on the Swiss border attracted food vendors from all over the region. Ulrich von Richental's illustrated chronicle of the council, which resolved a conflict that divided the Church among three rival popes, shows a mobile oven mounted on a wheeled cart that could make pies or other hot dishes. In the London of 1850 there were 4,000 people selling ready-to-eat food.

"Take-out spots and other necessary conveniences aren't restaurants, however. A restaurant is based on choice more than speed or necessity. Unlike inns or boardinghouses, which served meals at a single stated time, restaurants offered a range of times when patrons could show up

and expect food. Rather than having to accept a set meal, the restaurant-goer could choose from a menu, and in place of the single communal table, customers ate with their own group in a public setting, but set off from other parties.

Council of Constance -- a mobile oven mounted on a wheeled cart

"Defined this way, most dining out in the past took place as an accompaniment to drinking, or a requisite for a journey or attending a market. Unlike the restaurant, the inn or take-out stand was not a culinary destination. The contemporary fast-food stop is therefore only partially a restaurant since more patrons eat in their cars than at tables, there is a limited menu, and the establishment is a convenience more than a designated place for dining and conversation. ... Almost half the meals eaten in the United States take place outside the home, and a majority of those are consumed in fast-food chains....

"Restaurants, according to this definition, may have existed in the United States only since [around] 1830, but there are much older historical precedents elsewhere for this kind of eating establishment. At ancient Pompeii on the eve of its destruction there were dining rooms upstairs at forty-six of the take-out places and a variety of food (reconstructed from the contents of drains and containers) was offered. These rooms above the kitchen functioned as what we would consider restaurants, where customers reclined on couches and could choose from a menu. Often restaurants feature dishes hard to prepare at home, and at Pompeii such exotic fare as dormice, sea urchins, and even in one case giraffe was on offer.

"Another early civilization that developed restaurants was imperial China. Beginning in about 1000 CE, frequent mention is made in descriptions of cities and in literary texts of elaborate teahouses and taverns that offered a wide choice of food as well as musical and sexual entertainment. Marco Polo, writing around 1300, described the passion of the people of 'Quinsai' (modern Hangzhou) for fish, and mentions large banquet-ing palaces on islands in the nearby West Lake. Chinese accounts of the same period show that there were restaurants in Hangzhou specializing in regional cuisines of distant parts of China such as Hopei and Sichuan.

"In its modern Western form, the restaurant first took shape in Paris before the French Revolution of 1789 at the dawning of an age of accelerated urbanization. The restaurant developed out of the cafe, which was open more or less all day and had separate tables for conversation, or for individuals to read the newspapers or otherwise occupy their leisure time. Cafes might serve pastries or other small items, but nothing like actual meals. The 'restaurant' takes its name from the French *restauration*, meaning a kind of reviving hot drink such as broth or consommé taken for health. The first Parisian restaurants catered to people of a fragile or hypochondriacal constitution who would drink bouillon as a restorative. Because they might need this tonic at any time of day, restaurants remained open to serve them. Very soon such establishments started adding other delicate but complicated-to-prepare foods, such as stewed chicken or preserved fruit.

"This seems a rather feeble beginning for such an important institution, but the idea of obtaining a choice of food in gracious surroundings at different times of day was so appealing that by 1770 diners with hearty appetites were shoving aside the sickly and restaurants responded by

expanding their options and preparing hundreds of different dishes. By 1800, even in the midst of the political upheavals following the Revolution and the ascent of Napoleon, Parisian restaurants were a major tourist draw for people from the rest of Europe, where such institutions were unknown. Véry's, Au Rocher de Cancale, and Les Trois Frères Provençaux were among the dozens of famous places at first clustered around the Palais Royale and rue de Rivoli and later dispersed throughout Paris.

"The fact that patrons could choose what to eat from a large number of possibilities required the invention of the menu virtually simultaneously with the appearance of the first restaurants. Once competition became lively, restaurant reviews by self-described experts began to appear. As early as 1804 one guidebook estimated that there were 2000 restaurants in Paris. A more credible English observer in 1837 gave the number at 927."

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**First
Canadian
Salmon Tests
Positive For
Fukushima
Radiation
(Cesium 134)**

(EnviroNews
Oregon) —
Tillamook
County,
Oregon —
Seaborne
cesium 134, the
so-called
“fingerprint of
Fukushima,”

has been detected on US shores for the first... environews.tv

Will Obama Grant Leonard Peltier His Last Chance at Freedom?

<http://www.truth-out.org/news/item/38770-will-obama-grant-leonard-peltier-his-last-chance-at-freedom>

Obama grants 78 pre-Christmas pardons in last-minute clemency push

Obama's use of clemency is part of "the greatest last-minute surge in history."

usatoday.com By [Gregory Korte](#)



WELCOME TO THE SPRING 2017 WESTERN SHOSHONE EDUCATION FUNDING PROGRAMS APPLICATION PACKET!

CONTINUE READING FOR KEY INFORMATION TO ENSURE YOUR APPLICATION IS SUBMITTED CORRECTLY AND ON TIME!

Please take a few minutes to read through this packet carefully, as some changes have been made to the application process. **Most notably, students must complete a separate application for each program to which they wish to apply.**

This application packet applies to three separate educational funding programs supported by Barrick for eligible* Western Shoshone students. Each program has its own application form. The basic features of these programs are outlined in the chart on the next page – **Be sure to review the requirements of each program to ensure you apply for the correct funding award!**

SUCCESSFULLY APPLYING TO THE WESTERN SHOSHONE EDUCATION FUNDING PROGRAMS IS AS EASY AS THESE TWO STEPS!

1. Submit the application form (both pages) for the program(s) for which you are eligible **by the December 27th deadline!** Be certain to:
 - Sign, date and return the "Commitment on the Part of the Student" page(s)
 - Indicate when any missing documents will be submitted
2. Submit additional required information/documentation as soon as available:
 - Grades/transcript from most recent term completed (or final high school transcript or high school diploma for those who have not previously pursued post-high school education)
 - Registration for upcoming term
 - First time applicants:
 - Evidence of tribal affiliation
 - Personal statement/education plan
 - Barrick "GOLD" applicants – course curriculum/program of study verification/degree requirements

All students must complete and submit the application form(s) on or before the

Tuesday, December 27th deadline.

Applications received and/or postmarked after the deadline will not be considered.

- **As always, submit your application by the deadline, even if you do not have all of the additional required documents!**
- Official copies of transcripts are not required. Unofficial copies, printouts from web systems and screen shots (so long as the document includes the student name/identification number and other required information and is in a format that could not be manipulated or modified) are all acceptable.
- If you email or fax in your application packet, there is no need to mail in a hard copy. Please keep the original for your records.
- If mailing or faxing your application, retain your receipt or confirmation page as proof of submission by the deadline. This allows for quick resolution of any concerns regarding potentially late applications.

OPTIONS FOR SUBMITTING YOUR APPLICATION:

- | | |
|----------------|---|
| FAX | (775) 748-1244 If you fax in your application, be sure to include the signature page of your application and ensure that other documents submitted will come through clearly. Transcripts and some types of identification do not fax well unless they are photocopied first. |
| EMAIL | Community@Barrick.com or KNeeddenrip@Barrick.com
Scanned copies or photos of the completed application and supporting documents can be emailed. |
| DELIVER | Barrick office at 905 W Main Street in Elko; Monday - Friday, 7:30 a.m. - 4:00 p.m. |
| MAIL | P.O. Box 29, Elko, NV 89803 – MUST be postmarked no later than TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27th. |



[Local author writes compelling book on water quality](#)
Idaho Press-Tribune

Six of the 10 major cities with the poorest *water* quality are in *California* and Nevada. In 2016, Boise's *water* system was one of 18 winning an American *Water* ...



RIP Bernita Teton