

Journal #4419 from sdc 5.17.19

House bill guts funding for Yucca Mountain nuclear waste site

Flags to Fly at Half-staff in Honor and Remembrance of Navajo Code Talker Fleming Begaye, Sr. Opposed to Renewable Energy

Trump Admin Waives Laws to Build 100 Miles of Border Wall Across Arizona National Monument

Justices Split Over the Power of Precedent

A Chain of Species Destruction at Yellowstone

A Whole Bunch More of Bad News

But then there is the Good News

Chicago Finds a Way to Improve Public Housing: Libraries

New York Rejects Keystone-Like Pipeline in Fierce Battle Over the State's Energy Future

Mills signs bill to make Maine the first state to ban Native American school mascots

Amazon Tribe Wins Lawsuit Against Big Oil, Saving Millions Of Acres Of Rainforest

The Met Will Turn Down Sackler Money Amid Fury Over the Opioid Crisis

SAT's New 'Adversity Score' Will Take Students' Hardships Into Account

On Mother's Day, a remembrance of Simmalikee, my 'puse' (grandmother)

Trump administration proposes \$7.1 billion funding cut to Education Department

This is the most beautiful corn.
It is a Native American variety
called 'Glass Gem Corn' and yes
it really does grow like that.

[Science lovers](#)

House bill guts funding for Yucca Mountain nuclear waste site

A House bill stripped \$116 million requested by President Trump to get a license to build the proposed Yucca Mountain nuclear waste repository, 90 miles north of Las Vegas.



**Flags to be Flown at Half-staff in Honor and Remembrance of Navajo Code Talker
Fleming Begaye, Sr.** nativenewsonline.net

Opposed to Renewable Energy:

[**The Heartland Institute - Energy**](#)

[**Institute for Energy Research**](#)

[**National Wind Watch**](#)

[**Alliance for Wise Energy Decisions**](#)

[**Dutton/Dunwich Opponents of wind Turbines**](#)

[**Stop These Things**](#)

[**Subsidy Rationales for Uncompetitive Energy Benjamin Zycher AEI**](#)

[**Renewable Energy Subsidies Should be Abandoned Benjamin Zycher**](#)

[**The Logical Fallacy of Renewable Energy - Clive Best**](#)

For those dependent on caffeine:

Coffee yield in **Tanzania** tumbles due to drought. Farmers struggle to recover after a 2018 drought devastates crops in **Guatemala** and **Honduras**.

“Before it was beautiful, we used to have two harvests a year. Now not one [crop] survives. Now we cannot do anything. This drought does not end.” –Transito Gutierrez, a resident of Tizamarte, Guatemala, in reference to failed crops during the 2018 season. The drought killed 90 percent of crops and affected more than 370,000 people in the “dry corridor” of eastern Guatemala and western Honduras. As dry conditions continue, farmers are struggling to recover and some families are migrating to the United States. [Al Jazeera](#)

23 percent Proportion that Tanzania’s coffee yield could fall next season as drought hampers production. The country is Africa’s fourth-largest coffee producer

Trump Administration Waives Laws to Build 100 Miles of Border Wall Across Arizona National Monument, Wildlife Refuges

Center for Biological Diversity

Excerpt: "The Trump administration will waive dozens of environmental and public health laws to speed border-wall construction through federally protected sites in Arizona and California."

[**READ MORE**](#)

Justices Split Over the Power of Precedent By ADAM LIPTAK

In a 5-to-4 vote, the Supreme Court overruled a 40-year-old decision on states’ rights and prompted fears that other precedents are at risk.

A Chain of Species Destruction at Yellowstone By RICHARD CONNIFF

The havoc caused by stocking the park’s lake for sport fishing ravaged ospreys, pelicans, bald eagles, grizzly bears and the lake’s own native cutthroat trout.

Kids Exposed To Radiation, Parents Reactions Are Nuclear: The Portsmouth Gaseous Diffusion Plant near the village of Piketon, Ohio was one of three large US plants that supported

the nation's nuclear weapons program. It enriched uranium from 1954 to 2001. After the plant was shuttered a government contractor decommissioned and demolished the plant. In 2017 a government contractor was allowed [to bury onsite in liner-protected cells as much as 1.3 million cubic yards of radioactive material, chemically contaminated waste and construction debris.](#) Government studies and reports said the Piketon disposal site would be safe for the community. Local officials and a consultant the village hired said it would not. They said the government's own geological report showed that bedrock under the site is fractured and the groundwater in the area would be put at risk if the landfill ever leaks.

On Monday the local school district declared in a letter that Zahn's Corner Middle School in Piketon would be shut down for the remainder of the school year because of possible radioactive contamination from the nearby former nuclear plant, now waste disposal, site. The district said [enriched uranium and neptunium-237, highly carcinogenic radioactive chemicals, were detected](#) not only inside the building but also at a Department of Energy air monitor adjacent to the school. More than 350 children attended the school. Pike County is east of Cincinnati and has a population of about 28,000. Between 2010 to 2014, the cancer incidence rate in the county was almost 488 per 100,000, 10 percent higher than the national average. It is also one of the poorest counties in Ohio. (Columbus Dispatch, NBCNews)

[Federal Court Dismisses Key Claims in Agua Caliente Tribe's Water Lawsuit Against Public Agencies](#) By California Water News Daily, 5/14/19

Litigation that began in 2013 when the and two Coachella Valley water agencies — Coachella Valley Water District (CVWD) and Desert Water Agency (DWA) – has taken major steps toward resolution when the federal court recently ruled that the Tribe has not harmed because it has always had access to as much high-quality water as it needs. However, the recent federal court decision upholds an earlier ruling that the Tribe had certain reserved water rights but whatever rights the Tribe owns, it presented no evidence that the water agencies have done anything to injure the Tribe. Indeed, the water agencies have always provided the Tribe all of the water it needs, as the Tribe's own expert witness confirmed.

[Bureau of Land Management scrubs stewardship language from news releases](#) CHRIS D'ANGELO

[The Fusion Reactor Next Door](#) By STANLEY REED

Entrepreneurs are taking up the search for a near limitless energy source and seeking investors willing to put money behind a long-shot bet against climate change.

<https://psmag.com/magazine/the-theft-of-the-gods-stealing-sacred-hopi-ceremonial-objects>



The plastic industry is on track to produce as many emissions as 600 coal-fired power plants ZOYA TEIRSTEIN

In the warming Arctic, a promising solution to climate change
GRIST CREATIVE

Carbon dioxide levels just hit 415 ppm. Who saw this coming? Exxon Mobil.
LETA DICKINSON

We've spent 100 years growing a tinderbox across the West. Now it's wildfire season. JESSE NICHOLS

Sorry to burst your bubble, but you've got a blind spot as big as the planet
KATE YODER

\$2.5 trillion breathing problem? Ocean plastic endangers bacteria that create oxygen necessary for life <https://apple.news/AqD92-O0oSpmnCV0quasPMQ>

It's already been cast as an economic villain, to the tune of \$2.5 trillion, disrupting "almost all marine ecosystem services" and suffocating every industry it touches. Now, plastic pollution in oceans could actually be suffocating the planet - by harming the tiny microorganisms that are "thought to be responsible for up to 10 percent of the total global oxygen production."

100 years ago: Water means wealth in Northern California
By Red Bluff Daily News, 5/14/19

Three great power companies, each with a power development project under way on Pit river, are rivals in the acquisition of land along that stream. The rivals are the Pacific Gas and Electric, the Northern California Power Company and the Pit River Power Company. The last company has recently acquired D. P. Doak's land above Copper City, that includes the Sheep Rocks location for a dam site. This is a desirable location on account of the rock foundation amidstream, though it has a disadvantage because the river is so deep on either side of the rocks.

But there is good news:

The Met Will Turn Down Sackler Money Amid Fury Over the Opioid Crisis

By ELIZABETH A. HARRIS

The decision by one of the world's leading museums could spur other institutions to turn down philanthropy from the family behind OxyContin.

When Your Money Is So Tainted Museums Don't Want It

By ANAND GIRIDHARADAS

Nonprofits should not allow themselves to be used by the wealthy to scrub their consciences.

SAT's New 'Adversity Score' Will Take Students' Hardships Into Account

By ANEMONA HARTOCOLLIS

The College Board is adding a measure of students' socioeconomic background to help colleges put test scores in context.



Newspaper rock

It is huge rock in Indian creek area where a lot of folks gathered and recorded messages over a period of 2000 years. This place is brimming with petroglyphs.. Anasazi and the basket makers.. ancient ones and Fremont This etching actually is duplicated in the museum in Moab.



Chicago Finds a Way to Improve Public Housing: Libraries

By MICHAEL KIMMELMAN

Other cities have combined books and subsidized housing, but the outgoing mayor, Rahm Emanuel, has embraced the concept with three striking new projects.

New York Rejects Keystone-Like Pipeline in Fierce Battle Over the State's Energy Future

By VIVIAN WANG and MICHAEL ADNO

Regulators denied an application for a \$1 billion natural gas pipeline that environmentalists said would set back the fight against climate change.

New York's Williams Pipeline is denied (but not dead)

JUSTINE CALMA

<https://nativeamericanroots.net/diary/tag/totem%20pole>



Mills signs bill to make Maine the first state to ban Native American school mascots

wgme.com

Mills on Thursday said, "While Indian mascots were often originally chosen to recognize and honor a school's unique connection to Native American communities in Maine, we have heard clearly and unequivocally from Maine

tribes that they are a source of pain and anguish."

Amazon Tribe Wins Lawsuit Against Big Oil, Saving Millions Of Acres Of Rainforest

disclose.tv



The Big Story You Don't Read About

By DAVID BROOKS

Journalists don't always cover what's really going on.

On Mother's Day, a remembrance of Simmalikee, my 'puse' (grandmother)

Meteor Blades

Daily Kos Staff

On this Mother's Day, I am reprising an essay I wrote four years ago about my grandmother, the woman who raised me until I was 9 years old. ••• •••

[Sixty-four years ago], August 23, 1955, a stroke killed Simmalikee, my grandmother—in the Seminole dialect of Muscogee that she [spoke](#), my puse. She had been my mother until then, raising me until my own mother, who was just 15 when I was born, could get her chaotic life together. Suddenly, aged 51, my grandmother was gone. I miss her still.

My grandmother connected me to the Seminole world—the tribal world, the spirit world of our panther clan, the Muscogee language of our Creek ancestors—in ways that my mixed-blood grandfather did not. After his teen years, he had chosen a different [road](#), coal miner, union organizer, political radical. Not that he ever forgot his origins. The world wouldn't let him.

But like so many American Indians of his and later generations, operating in the new world cut him off from the old world, the half-assimilated culture of his parents and grandparents. When he was not yet 20, he left the land that would later become the Seminole reservation on the northwest shore of Lake Okeechobee, at Brighton, and, except for brief visits, he did not return there until the final two years of his life five decades later.

At Big Cypress in 1965, Billy Bowlegs III, the half-African American, half-Seminole tribal historian, at age 103.

My grandmother, on the other hand, would have lived forever where she was born if she could have. When she wed my grandfather at age 16, however, she signed on for a peripatetic life that took them and their children to the coal and metal mines of Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, Illinois, West Virginia, Alabama and finally Georgia, where I was born. But, every August, no matter what, she traveled to Brighton for the Green Corn Ceremony and the stomp dance. Five [times](#) she took me with her on the long, long bus ride



in those pre-Interstate highway days through a blur of towns and cities: Blakely, Bainbridge, Tallahassee, Gainesville, Ocala, Lakeland, and Winter Haven, until we got to the Big [Water](#).

There, for five or six weeks, I played with my first and second cousins, dark-skinned and light, full bloods and mixed. We caught frogs and snakes in the sawgrass, paddled flatboats and canoes in the marsh, and listened rapt to my great-aunts and great-uncles tell stories in Creek and English that they had heard from their own uncles and aunts who had lived through the last two Seminole wars with the United States. They spoke of the government's betrayal of Osceola, of Aripeka and his half-Irish wife Itee, and of Olacto Mico, known to the outside world as Billy Bowlegs.

At age 7, I was introduced along with some of my visiting cousins to Choeehatcho, Billy Bowlegs III, a grandson of Osceola who was then 91 years old and would live another 12. His father was African American, his mother half-Seminole and half-Scottish, and he had been the tribal historian for 50 years. He was my grandmother's distant *ena-hvmke*, her cousin. I remember he had piercing eyes and a deep voice. We all sat on his porch while he told us kids a story about a character I knew well from my grandmother's own stories, Chufi, the rabbit who is trickster, just as coyote is in Southwest Indian lore.

Like my grandmother, when the ceremonies were over and all the summer visitors prepared to leave, I never wanted to get back on the bus. But my grandfather wanted her home and me back in school. Obligations that could not be denied.

My grandmother was herself not keen on school. From age 9 until 15, she had been taken away to boarding school, a Cherokee boarding school in North Carolina since there was none exclusively for Seminoles. There, they worked her over but good, doing all they could to snatch away her culture, her language, her roots. They did not succeed. But as young as I was, I knew she was bitter about the attempt. It was said she never spoke English again. I don't know if that was true, but I never heard her speak it. Instead, she always spoke Creek—Muscogee—and she, along with her sister Hitochi, taught it to me.

At home, in an extended family sometimes swelling to more than a dozen in a big but dilapidated [house](#) that my grandfather had managed to buy for back taxes in what the local whites charmingly called "N----town," she was my [guide](#), my explainer, my soother and my shield against the none-too-friendly world of Jim Crow. She counseled me to patience but not surrender.

Money was always short, and she brought in a few dollars by baking pies for a local diner called the Maid-Rite in a wood-burning stove and by taking in laundry that she washed in a hand-cranked washing machine and pressed with a pair of flat-irons heated on the stove. We had no electricity until I was 7.

Although some of the memories have faded in the decades since she was there every day for me, one that I have told here previously remains sharp-edged, as if it had happened yesterday:

I was 6 years old and sitting next to my grandmother at the table where as many as 14 of our extended family members ate our evening meals. I quickly finished my small plate of rice and beans, and said, "But, grandma, I'm still hungry." Everyone went silent. She smiled at me, took

her plate and scraped off the several spoonfuls she had not yet eaten onto mine. No, I thought. Not *your* food, grandma. Some *other* food. I sobbed as she coaxed me to eat each bite. No matter how empty my belly felt, I never again said I was still hungry after a meal.

That was a long time ago, but I have never forgotten that terrible moment nor what it means to be poor. If there was meat or fish on the table then, it was possum, deer, catfish, and the occasional wild hog. In those days, before food stamps, we received surplus [government](#) hand-outs every month: rice, beans, cornmeal, lard, cheese and powdered milk. It was never enough, and toward the end of each month, everybody's portions got smaller.

I escaped that poverty long ago. And, as I said, I've forgotten many of the details my grandmother taught me, including most of the language. But no day ever passes without the memory of her smile and embrace coming to mind. *M'vto, puse*, (thank you, grandmother) for all you did and all you were.

[The Largest Tarantula In The World Just Wants To Be Your Friend](#) [disclose.tv](#)
(pic is graphic but wouldn't transfer)



Totally inappropriate but heck, its Friday! sdc

[Gus Sapien](#) I dunno, they drank lots of wine in the Bible and all sorts of miracles happened!

But to be perfectly clear (and sober):

[Trump administration proposes \\$7.1 billion funding cut to Education Department](#)
[abcnews.go.com](#)

56TH ANNUAL SHOSHONE-BANNOCK INDIAN
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