

Journal #5514 from sdc 7.27.23

The Eastern Cougar is officially declared extinct

Understanding the Methods and Models Behind Effective Community Engagement

Tidbits from the Canoe Journey

Arikara/Mandan/Hidatsa girls laughing - let them be our North Star

Tribute to Gramma, Nancy Melting Tallow

The legendary story of the fierce Aztec ruler who briefly routed Spanish invaders

Sacramento History Museum Debuts Momtim Pewinan, River People Exhibit

25th Anniversary Celebration of PLPT Museum

Randal Ray Henry



The Eastern Cougar is officially declared extinct. Sad. (Carole Wright)

Register Today: Our Places of Impact CoP: Understanding the Methods and Models Behind Effective Community Engagement – August 9, 2023 – 1:00 PM EDT

Join us for the next event in the *Our Places of Impact* Community of Practice (CoP) event series. By participating in this event, participants will learn more about methods and models for community engagement and how they can be applied to real world scenarios to revitalize communities. Participants will also learn about different engagement methods and the importance of community engagement in community-led initiatives and collective impact. [Register today!](#)

The goal of this CoP is to provide a virtual collaborative experience for community development stakeholders from across the country to share knowledge and practices for collective impact, racial equity, and geographically targeted initiatives. Additionally, it aims to help them increase their understanding of placemaking impact approaches, and options to advance racial equity in their communities. Learn more about the [Our Places of Impact CoP](#).

Training Objectives

Participants will:

- Understand different engagement methods and the importance of community engagement in community-led initiatives and collective impact
- Learn how to apply community engagement methods and models to real world scenarios

Who Should Attend?

This event is intended for community partners and practitioners engaging in collective or collaborative efforts to revitalize their communities with the intention for equitable growth.

Schedule and Registration

**Webinar
Date and Time
Registration**
Understanding the Methods and Models Behind Effective Community Engagement
August 9, 2023
1:00 PM - 2:00 PM EDT
[Register Now](#)

You must have a HUD Exchange account to register. Follow these [instructions for registering](#).

Webinar	Date and Time	Registration
Understanding the Methods and Models Behind Effective Community Engagement	August 9, 2023 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM EDT	Register Now

Training Point of Contact

Our Places of Impact CoP Registrar | trainings@hudexchange.info



[Chinook Indian Nation](#)

Unfortunately, the Chinook canoe family won't be traveling on Journey this year- but we will gather over the summer to wake up the canoes.

Sorting through images of past journeys, I was reminded of that time Bernie joined us... enjoy!
[@amiranwhite](#) [#chinookjustice](#) [#wearestillhere](#) [#canoejourney](#) [#canoefamily](#) [#berniesmittens](#)



[thedailyworld.com](#)

[Coastal tribes link, paddle east as canoe journey continues | The Daily World](#)
[Neah Bay beach served as pit stop for 10 canoes Friday night](#)

[Snoqualmie Tribe Ancestral Lands Movement](#)

This morning Snoqualmie set off on Canoe Journey! An important annual event, this is the first time Snoqualmie and many other tribes will be out on the water pulling on the Journey since 2019. It will take Snoqualmie one week to paddle from the launch on the Snoqualmie River to the final landing for Muckleshoot, this year's hosts.

If you are planning on being on the Snoqualmie River this weekend, please be mindful and make sure you are providing space to our pullers to enga...



Tribal Journey Update: Since Stz'uminus is the starting point for many canoes, the majority of them are being trailered in today. Apparently only 2 will be

paddling in and arriving between 3pm-6pm. We don't have a definite time but we should be able to see them as they pass Kulleet Bay en route to Shell Beach and they'll be welcomed to shore by one of our Stz'uminus elders.

Our guests will be welcomed by Chief Elliott at a dinner tomorrow at 5:30pm followed by a performance by the Young Wolves Dance group. After that, the floor will be open for our guests. The canoes will be departing on Thursday, July 20 at 6a.m.



[Rowen White](#) ·

I saw this gorgeous photo that Dr. [Twyla Baker](#) posted from a collection at the Minnesota State Historical Society of **Arikara/Mandan/Hidatsa girls laughing**, it reminded me of this piece I wrote last year in my endeavors to gather old photos that embody Indigenous Joy: Indigenous joy. The laughter emanating from these faces, the pleasure of the sounds of corn husks rustling as harvests roll in. The essence of pure joy on those faces is the embodied wellspring to which I make my daily offerings.

We are sowing seeds of Indigenous joy. When the days are long, when the row is long to hoe, when the smoke fills the sky and uncertainty creeps into the corners of my mind. I bring my embodied prayer back to this; that the fruits of our labor and also our creativity will continue to carve into being a world where it is safe and nourishing place for grandmas to teach their children the stories that are held inside the seed corn, that the deft hands of grandmothers conjure up magic in the simple beauty of knot being tied or the way a knife is handled.

Remember this. They want us to be defined by our intergenerational trauma. Yet the blood in our veins carries wild rushing rivers of intergenerational resilience, reverence, pleasure, joy and collective creative force and a spirit fire that could never be extinguished against all odds and acts of atrocities.

Let that be our North Star, our ancestral blood memory of beautiful resistance. Make yourself into a vessel where that song can be sung...

Don't despair. This resistance is intergenerational work and it is alive and sprouting. The seeds of hope of this movement have been planted a long time ago, by loving humans who cared so deeply that you might know no hunger. These prayers have been whispered around many fires, in birthing rooms, in final breaths, heaved towards horizons at first dawn light, to the winds, under rustling dry corn stalks during the harvests...

Don't despair. Those seeds of hope are sprouting. We can hear the seedsongs of generations in that reverent inhale.

Let us hold the vision of Indigenous joy as we move in community and tend the hearth of dignified resurgence.

These ancestors in sepia remind us.



History is not there for you to like or dislike. It is there for you to learn from it. And if it offends you, even better. Because then you are less likely to repeat it. It's not yours to erase. It belongs to all of us!

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Anthony Melting Tallow

Years and years ago **Gramma, Nancy Melting Tallow** lived in one of those two room Indian reservation houses with an old leaning outhouse in her yard that always had big scary spiders living in there so, when you needed to use it, you got in and you finished up real quick!

I remember Gramma all dressed up, wearing a colorful scarf with big pretty flowers printed on it and tied up under her chin. Grammas nylons crinkled at her ankles, looking up from where we played on the kitchen floor around her feet.

She was patiently waiting as she sipped her cup of Red Rose tea at the kitchen table staring out the window, waiting for a ride to come get her and bring her to town. Sometimes, she'd bring us back a of pop n' chips as a treat, then she'd open up a package of raw kidney that she'd bought for herself, slicing off bite sized pieces to sprinkle with salt as a special treat to eat for her before putting all of the groceries away.

When we were little, we used to lovingly call gramma, 'Misses Magoo!' like the kids cartoon, and she laughed about it too!, then she'd say, "Yaww!!, I'm just married to Mister Magoo!", we'd all laugh together some more.

Gramma had a hand pump in her yard we'd bring out a wooden axe handle from her house to operate it.

I was just tall enough then to reach up and pump water for her.

I was proud to help gramma, cause it was a big man's job she told me but,

I could do it!, I said, my feet would leave the ground, I'd hang up there in the air, getting more water on me than in the pail, it was fun!

I'd bring the water inside in a metal pail hauling it in to her kitchen, spilling some, then she'd hand me a metal, 'Little Dipper' she called it, to hang up on the side of the pail to scoop out water for us to drink and make tea,

...Gramma has the Little Dipper I'd think to myself, just like the stars up in the sky...

...this was before we were all taken away and sent away for years to different foster homes...

...I remember times in my teens, hitchhiking to the rez and visiting her at her rez trailer in the 80's, she'd be sitting there on her bed, a big smile on her face, her grand kids there with her, crawling around, playing happily on her lap, cartoons on her little TV, just like when we were little.

She was so cute and happy. She'd say, "Georgina made stew an, there's bannock, guh, go have some", i'd get her some tea with two cubes of sugar, like she liked and, and we'd sit on her bed, soon, all the little ones fell asleep.

Through most of her life, Gramma never really experienced major health issues. she never needed to see a doctor. Times when she got sick, she'd get herself some Buckey's cough syrup, drank tea with dried and steeped river mint until she felt all better again.

Years after I left Canada, running to save my own life, I lived in New York when 9/11 happened, Gramma finally, desperately got ahold of me by phone later on that horrible day, "...Yaww!," She said, "I was just so worried!", Me, living down there, so far away. She told me that she had stood out on her porch all throughout that day, so worried. She said that she could see all the smoke rising up into the sky from the towers from where she stood, a distance of 2,341 miles from ground zero to her trailer on the Rez. I flew back to Canada a few weeks after 9/11 happened and visited with her, I got her an NYPD t-shirt and a snow globe of Manhattan with a tiny Empire State Building inside, a Statue of Liberty, Brooklyn Bridge and yellow taxis going here and there, she put it on her mantle next to all of her pictures of family.

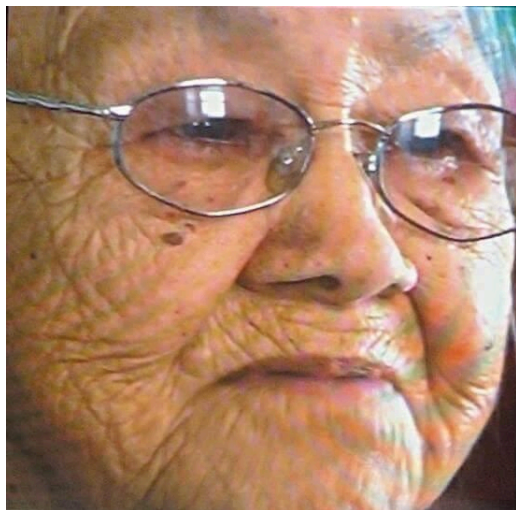
...Most of my life I never even knew the depths of trauma that Gramma had lived through, Mom, Dad, the trauma they had all lived through as little kids, the horrors, sadnesses and losses residential schools did to them. The legacies and scars us kids bore even though, me, my brothers and sisters never set foot inside those schools, they also reached into our very own lives and took from our spirits, killing us too...

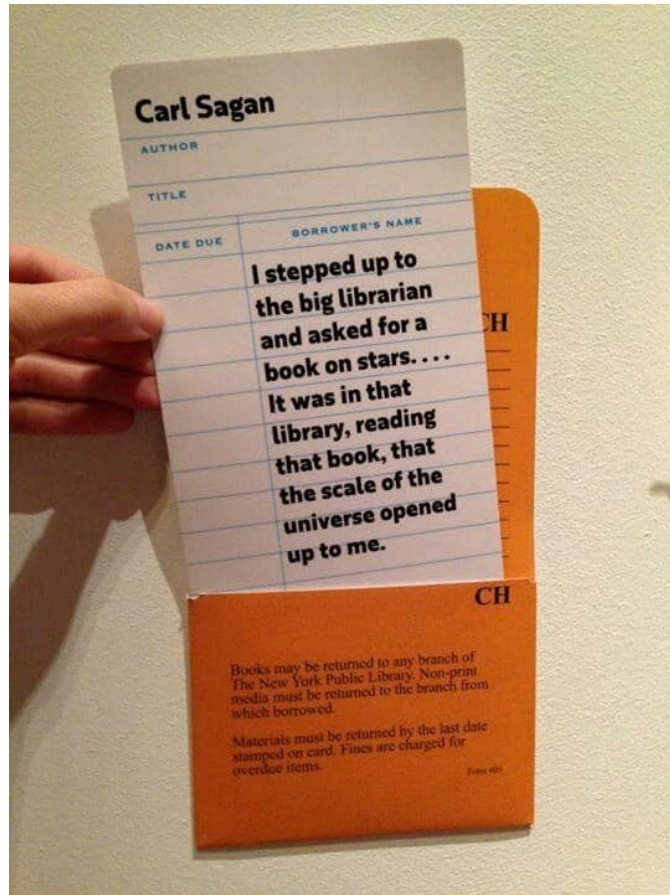
Here, Gramma bravely speaks to an interviewer in this video still about her experience growing up in residential school. She shared about times sneaking away and hiding somewhere within the residential school with other little girls, facing the great risk of severe punishment for being caught speaking Blackfoot.

Through this act of resisting she along with other kids were able to hang onto her language throughout all her young years spent there.

Her brave retelling ensured that future generations of Blackfoot children would learn about how it was then and to never forget what was done to try to kill, the Indian in all our children. The video is now on permanent display at, Blackfoot Crossing Historical Park, Siksika Nation, Alberta, Canada.

I love you Gramma. In Loving Memory ~ April 18, 1915 ~ September 3, 2006.





[Tara BrolsmaHistory of the Owens Valley](#)



Fort Independence Indian band 1909

Wild rice grows again in the St. Louis River. The problem now is geese

<https://www.startribune.com/wild-rice-grows-again-in-the-st-louis-river-the-problem-now-is-geese/600291638/>

~~~~~  
**Time: In the Lab Oppenheimer Built, the U.S. Is Building Nuclear Bomb Cores Again**

What to know about the effort to restart America's nuclear-weapons manufacturing program.  
Associated Press

~~~~~  
Reuters

The legendary story of the fierce Aztec ruler who briefly routed Spanish invaders five centuries ago took center stage at one of Mexico City's best-known theaters <https://reut.rs/44IouTq>

~~~~~  
**Marty G MeedenCTA American Indian/Alaska Native Caucus**



sacramentopress.com

**Sacramento History Museum Debuts MómTIM Péwinan, River People Exhibit - Sacramento Press**

**The Sacramento History Museum located in Old Sacramento State Historic Park is proud to debut a newly created exhibit titled MómTIM Péwinan, River People that was curated by the Shingle Springs Band of Miwok Indians Exhibits and Collections Center. The all-new exhibit will officially open to the....**

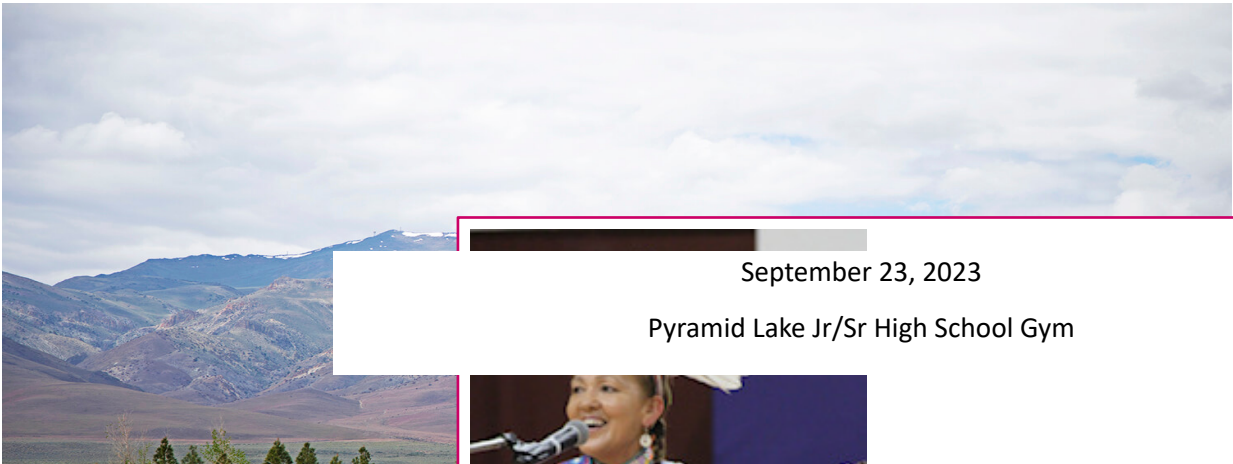
**Action Alert**

Attention Lithium Nevada will be having a public meeting on the man camp they are calling "the lodge". In the environmental impact statement, there was no analysis of the impacts of these camps on the community. Man camps from extraction projects have been known to increase the rate of sexual violence for women. These companies bring in workers and no other infrastructure to protect the community from their presence. If you can attend, please ask them how they plan on addressing increased rates of violence and why this man camp was not part of the original EIS process. For more support on comments reach out to [kassandra@gbw.org](mailto:kassandra@gbw.org) or 775-741-1931

***Ed note: Informationa about the meeting which was held July 26, arrived three hours before it started and obviously after yesterday's Journal went out.***

Please post and share the attached flyer for our upcoming celebration in September. We are very excited to host the 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration at the Pyramid Lake High School gym and offer good entertainment and family fun. Calling all dancers, drummers, models and spectators. Our celebration is brought to you with special events funding from Nevada's Indian Territory and the Pyramid Lake Paiute Tribal Museum. Come join us and help us celebrate! Still Here! Still Strong! We are looking for models for the fashion show, so if you are interested please contact the museum for more information. Save the date....

Billie Jean Guerrero, Museum Director



September 23, 2023

Pyramid Lake Jr/Sr High School Gym



***Hoop Dancer, Fancy Dancer, Singer***

***She has been praised for her ability to get her audience involved with her contemporary and traditional music, songs and dance. She is a Hoop Dancer and has a puppet named Wild Flower. Woven throughout her performance are the intricacies and belief of her Native***

***Fashion Show,  
Potato Dance,  
Honoring Specials,  
Dinner, Fun, Door  
Prizes!!***

***She has been praised for her ability to get her audience involved with her contemporary and traditional music, songs and dance. She is a Hoop Dancer and has a puppet named Wild Flower. Woven throughout her performance are the intricacies and belief of her Native American Culture and tells stories and songs from her culture.***

# *In Loving Memory*



*Randal Ray Henry*  
**June 19, 1961 - July 23, 2023**

**Viewing is on July 29, 2023 at 10am  
Services on July 29, 2023 at 11 am  
at Pyramid Lake Tribal Gym**

**Lunch to Follow  
Food donations appreciated.**