

SENIOR PROPHECY

One day as I was sitting on the lawn, I was attracted by a great roar overhead. Glancing up I saw two jets whizzing by. They had left a great mass of mist as though stretching a white veil across the sky. I watched the planes go out of sight. The great veil which they had left began to spread. I was stunned to see the faces of familiar people appear. I lay back on the 'ground to see what was taking place. It seemed that I was to be shown the future. The mist cleared and blurred until I had time to get the story of all my classmates.

Here is the story as I saw it in the veil of mist left by the planes.

Stanley Alvarez was just accepting an award for building the first space ship that ever flew to Mars.

Helena Jones was inspecting an office of the Bell Telephone company. She was now general manager of the company.

Charles Chapoose was singing as always, but this time I could detect some familiar scenes Behold, Charles was teaching singing in my old classroom. Following a criminal record,

Following a criminal record, eh! **Ruby Romero** was ingerprinting everyone, guilty or not guilty. She was working with the F B I

Ing everyone, guilt, or the F.B.I. She was working with the F.B.I. Next there was Leriel Ellis. He was standing on a platform. He had just received the title of the World's Strongest Man.

What had become of our class president! Well, there he was sitting behind a desk on which a sign staed . . . President of the United States.

(Continued on Page Three)



First row, Rosalie McKay, Helena Jones, Miss Taylor, Helen Brown, Ilene Tybo, Dolores Johnson; second row, Elizabeth Haskie, Ruby Romero, Colleen Missouri, Janice Smith, Madeline Domingues, Emma Brunoe, Perry Kochamp; third row, Henry Shepherd, Gross Queep, Alfred Nagitsy, John Martin, Alvin Willie, Stanley Alvarez and Leriel Ellis. Charles Chapoose and Frances Temoke are not in the picture.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the class of '53, being of sound mind and good disposition (or fairly so), and considering it fairly well settled that we are to graduate this year, do hereby give (Continued on Page Three) WHO ARE WE? Stanley Alvarez, Shoshone, Fort

Hall, Idaho. Stewart 10 years. Band, Tebe Nobecrafts. Student Council Representative, Class Vice President. Vocation, Carpentry. Helen Brown Painte, Las Vice

Helen Brown, Paiute, Las vegas, Nevada. Stewart 4 years. Band Chorus, Basketball. Treas., Student Council. Vocation, Home Economics.

Emma Brunoe, Wasco, Warm Springs, Oregon. Stewart 5 years. Band, Basektball. Vocation, Home Economics.

Charles Chapoose, Ute, Roosevelt, Utah. Stewart 1 year. Vocation, Painting.

Madeline Domingues, Pomo, San Jose, California. Stewart 9 years. B a n d, Basektball, Cheerleader, Chorus. Vocation, Home Economics.

Leriel Ellis, Washoe, Woodfords, California. Stewart 8 years. Letterman, Basketball, Football, Baseball. Vocation, Electrician-Plumber.

Elizabeth Haskie, Navaho, Gallup, New Mexico. Stewart 5 years. Band, Chorus. Vocation, Home Economics.

Dolores Johnson, Paiute, Fallon, Nevada. Student Council, Basketball, Band, Chorus. Vocation, Home Economics.

Helena Jones, Paiute, Nixon, Nevada. Stewart 12 years. Band. Chorus, Pep Squad, F.H.A. Vocation, Home Economics.

Perry Kochamp. Washoe, Gard-(Continued on Page Two)



The Junior Class is sponsoring the Junior-Senior Prom, which will be held at the school Auditorium Thursday, May 14, 1953.

MAY 1953

Stewart Sagette

B. A. Ladd	Superintendent
Hallie Walters	Reservation
	Principal
W. T. Lehnherr	Sponsor
Audrey Phoenix	Student
	Editor-in-Chief
Deloris Williams.	
	Editor
Anna Missouri	Associate
	Editor
Reporters-Frances Temoke, Em-	
Dunnas Stanlay Alvanoz	

ma Brunce, Stanley Alvarez, Gross Queep, Lorieta Brown, Senior Class Members.

SENIOR POEM

We'll miss this dear old school of ours,

In which we've studied day by day.

The cherished memories and happy hours,

When we are gone and far away. Our teacners and friends, we'll

not forget For whom. I'm glad, we all do say,

"We're happy to know it's they we met,

Who helped us prepare for this big day."

Farewell, goodbye, to teachers and friends,

Our treasured memories, we leave to you.

Do not be sad, 'Tis not the end, Your help . . Our Thanks . . . we will be true.

-Emma Brunoe.

CHAPEL CHIMES

The Stewart Youth Fellowship, which is composed of students who are members of the church, has had some interesting meetings this spring. Rev. Harold Schock of Reno showed some slides of a German work project and told about the German people. Gross Queep, Richard Smart, Esther Iyou, Emory Tendoy and Alfreda Mae Eagle gave a skit entitled "Money Talks." All the members took part in the service on Palm Sunday.

Sunday. S. Y. F. members sang a number at the Easter morning Sunrise Service. They are now preparing a ten-minute program to be presented Sunday evening, May 3, when all the churches of the parish will gather at Stewart for Parish Day.

MUSIC ACTIVITIES

The Band and Chorus have taken part in several activities this past year. The Band participated in the Nevada Day activities. The Band concert was a credit to the organization. The Regional Band Festival at Fallon, Nevada, on April 25 was a grand climax to their year's work. They made an excellent showing. They competed with nine Nevada high schools. The University band entertained the students during March.

The choral group entertained at several parties, and presented the Christmas pageant. They presented an operetta, and sang for the P.T.A., Award Night, the Band Concert and the Graduation activities.



"PIONEERS PAPOOSE," SENIOR OPERETTA

The Senior Class of '53 presented an operetta on March 27 at the Stewart Indian School Auditorium. "The Pioneers Papoose" was written by Otis M. Carrington. It was a story of a Pioneer seeking revenge against a warring tribe for the murder of his wife and the loss of his son.

The Seniors carried the leads while the supporting cast were largely represented from the 10th and 11th grade students. The main characters were the Pioneer, who was played by Stanley Alvarez; Whiteface, by Gross Queep; Chief Tomahawk, by Perry Kochamp; Layemount, by Lawrence Astor; Waltzie, by Barbara Hines. The girls from the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th grades formed the vocal group, accompanied by Mrs. Adeline Lehnherr, pianist.

Alfred Nagitsy thrilled the audience with his outstanding, war dance in his colorful regalia. Gross Queep san gtwo solos, which was enjoyed by the audience. Lawrence Astor, Perry Kochamp. Barbara Hines and Madeline Domingues also shared the soptlight with solos.

We wish to thank Miss Zelia Taylor and Mrs. Adeline Lehnherr for their fine work in directing the students in this fine work and making it a success. Many thanks goes to Mr. Claymore and the students for the fine work they did for the scenery. To Mr. Bryan for the lights, to the farm for the trees and shrubs, and to the Home Economics department for making the costumes.—Stanley Alvarez.

WHO ARE WE?

(Continued from Page One) nerville, Nevada. Stewart 4 years. Band, Football, Letterman. Presi-

dent of the Student Council. Vocation, Bakery. John Martin, Shoshone, Elv, Ne-

vada. Stewart 8 years. Band; Basketball, Sierra Aggie Club. Vocation, Agriculture.

Colleen Missouri, Paiute, Mc-Dermitt, Nevada. Stewart 7 years. Band, Basketball, Unit. Treas., Pep Squad, F.H.A., Chorus. Vocation, Home Economics.

Alfred Nagitsy, Shoshone, Fort



HOSPITAL NOTES

"We had to send three more boys to Weimar San last week.

Emma Tsosie had her cast removed and is going to school on crutches.

Three students went to the Crippled Children's Clinic in Reno April 13. Two of them are to have operations that will make them strong and well.

Seven of our ward attendants have gone out on permanent jobs. Please keep well, as we are short handed.

We are happy to have almost inished the school year without having an epidemic.

Hall, Idaho. Stewart 3 years. Sierra Aggie Club. Vocation, Agriculture.

Gross Qucep (Boyer), Shoshone and Bannock, Fort Hall, Idaho. Stewart 2 years. Class President, Tebe Nobe, Basketball. Vocation, Auto Mechanics.

Ruby Romero, Paiute, Bishop, Calif.. Stewart 12 years. Band, Unit President, Pep Squad, Chorus, F.H.A., Square Dance Club. Vocation, Home Economics.

Henry Shepherd, Paiute, Bishop, California. Stewart 12 years. Sierra Aggie Club. Vocation, Agriculture.

Frances Temoke, Shoshone, Ruby Valley, Nevada. Stewart 4 years. Student Council Secretary. Pep Squad, Square Dance Club. Vocation, Home Economics. MAY 1953





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MAY 1953

STEWART SAGETTE



Two scenes from the talent show are pictured above and to the right. Above are Helen Brown and Madeline Domingues and, right, Stanley Alvarez and Alfred Nagitsy in tribal costume.

SENIOR PROPHECY

(Continued from Page One)

I turned my head to see what else. There shone a motto: "Nothing is impossible, but some things take longer." Yes, there was Elizabeth Haskie sitting at her typewriter.

A book was lying on her desk. It occupied an important place. T looked long and closely to see what it was all about. The vision enlarged and at last I could read the title, Personality and Power. I was surprised when I recognized the writer's name as Helen Brown.

It was like seeing a movie, for the next vision showed a shop with a sign which read: Henry Shepherd, Owner . . . Unique gifts —suitable presents for the people you dislike.

As the mist floated on I saw Madeline Domingues carying on a discourse on the Sure Cure for Common Colds, which she had discovered. She should return to Stewart and help Miss Hersey.

Emma Brunoe was building a dog house. It was to be an invisible house in which she could hide her dogs from the dog catcher.

Colleen Missouri was carrying a tennis racket. She was also wearing a ribbon denoting that she was the champion tennis player of the Ú. S. A.

John Martin had come out of his shell and had designed a frock for school and office wear which could be put on in one second with nose powdering attached. This was to be a great time saver for the men as they waited for the* women.

Dolores Johnson was carrying a load of books. I could tell by her important air that she was the county librarian in a remote sec-tion of the High Sierras, where few people are on the level (some job)

Perry Kochamp had struck it rich. He was showing his new invention to Alfred Nagitsy. Alfred was contracting for the manufacture of Perry's Silencer for Back Seat Drivers. This was to be sold by Sears, Roebuck and Company.

I was embarrassed not to be able to forecast my future. By that time the mist had all blown

SENIOR WILL

(Continued from Page One)

and bequeath our several belongings to the following persons, in this, our first and last will and testament:

To the faculty, we leave oui carefully prepared lessons, our undivided attentions and best wishes and congratulations for their patience and kindness in trying to make something of us.

To the Junior class, we leave all the joy and fun of the Senior Prom, the right to go to the head of the line. The keys that will open all doors of learning. I, Stanley Alvarez, my books and pencils to whosomever is in-tercorded in making use of these

terested in making use of these subjects in preparing for the future.

I, Helen Brown, my bed in Unit 1 to Frances Hicks. It has five blankets on it so you will keep warm during the coldest weather

I, Emma Brunoe, my trombone and my music to Roselyn Decker. May she get much use and pleasure from them. Love them as I

have, Roselyn. I, Charles Chapoose, the place vacated by me to whoever can fit in that small desk in the front row of our classroom. I, Madeline Domingues, my part

in the operetta as Lillamush to Clara Flint, with the hope that some day she will be a well known actress.

I, Leriel Ellis, my note book to anyone who can use it. I never knew how.

I, Elizabeth Haskie, my tunedup clarinet to Rita Northup. My place in the school to Bonnie Edmo. Stick to it girls and finish with honors.

I, Dolores Johnson, my place in the band as solo trumpet player to the one who can carry on better. My courage to represent Unit 1 to Alfreda Mae Eagle. Best luck Alfreda.

I. Helena Jones, to all students

away. But I shall come back one of these days and make them all proud of me. They will be bragging and telling others that I was WHAT an old class mate. WHAT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEEL-ING. Frances Temoke.

the goal of graduation. My place in the band to the one who is interested. To Melba Jane, my fond memories of dear old Stewart.

I, Perry Kochamp, my baker's cap and apron, sprinkled with flour, dotted with dough, to Harvey Jim and Laurence Astor. My sugar-coated cookies to the Stu-dent Body, so that they may sweeten up a bit. My gavel to the next President of the Student Council and letterman.

I, John Martin, my ability as a bluffer to the next person who can keep the teachers fooled and the girls guessing.

I, Colleen Missouri my love for playing basketball to my sister, Hilda. May she help to win many games for our team.

I, Alfred Nagitsy, to my cousins who may have my books and my girls at Stewart.

I, Gross Queep, to the one who is foolish enough to try, my posi-tion on the A squad. My non-sense to Wauseka Brown and my place in the Auto-shop under a car to Robert Baker.

I. Ruby Romero, my sweet ways to Josephine Bliss, my quiet manners to the noisy Juniors.

I, Henry Shepherd, my "know-how" in the calf club—to a fu-ture farmer who wants to raise the Grand Champ.

I. Frances Temoke, my singing voice to Barbara Himes. May it help her reach those high notes. My place as Secretary of the Student Council to the one capable

of writing the minutes. To the school nurses, a photo-graphic picture of our tongues. To dear old Stewart, a barrel

of gratitude from our deepest well of memory.

These things we do that we may become living memories to the good works of all.

AWARD NIGHT

May 8th is Award Night. The American Legion Award will be presented to Helen Brown and Stanley Alvarez. Mr. Barrett of Carson City will present the awards. 4-H Club. Band, Choral, Student Council, Livestock and Athletic awards will be presented.



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STEWART SAGETTE

MAY 1953

SPORTS

With the Robins and Flickers singing and the sun warm on our heads. basketball seems to fall into its place with the winter we know is behind us. Yet it is still vivid in our minds . . . the many nights of practice, the drills and plays the boys and girls worked on. The ones who remained throughout the season really worked hard and deserve a "well done" for their efforts and enthusiasm.

There were 15 boys and manager Perry Kochamp who were important to this year's A and B squads, ten of whom participated in the Regional Tournament in Reno, and who will receive their Block "S." The A and B squads were: Baker, R.; Brown, W.; Holmes,O; Jim, H.; Ferrell, F.; Moose, E.; Lewis, K.; Rivers, J.; Robinson, C.; Ross, E.; Silvers, A.; Thompson, C.; Tom, C.; Yazzie, L.; Queep, G.

Although we needed height to control the ball and play off the blackboard, Orville, Joe, Albert and Calvin jumped the highest and many times took the ball away from the opponents. We were proud of Orville's sharpshooting and drive-hard spirit (you just can't give up until the last whistle blows), and with two more years to play we can look for him to show much improvement and leadership. Baker and Rivers tallied many buckets, too.

The win-loss record for the season does not indicate the close and exciting games we had. The two most exciting ones, of course, were when the Braves upset Lovelock and Yerington. But there were other games when the opponents had to hustle to win. The boys worried Yerington at the Regional game, too, when they came to within four points of beating that team again. The Braves had 4 wins, 16 losses for the 1952-53 season, better than last year.

Height and inexperience were the hurdles for the Bravettes too. Douglas, Fallon, Manogue and Smith Valley were all very tall. But the girls were almost always undaunted and fighting to the end of each game. Every member of the 16 girl squad played in at least four games, which is important to give experience-underpres ure for next year's squad. The following girls played for a two win, one tie and seven loss record:*Bliss, J.; *Bliss, L.; *Brown. H.; *Brown, L.; Cypher. M.; Dick, R.; Dodd, P.; *Domingues, M.; Flint, C.; *Johnson, D.; Kelly, L.;



*Missouri, C.; Missouri, H.; Williams, E.; *Sailors, M. A.; *Lincoln, A. The * denotes individual game

The a denotes individual game captains, and Helen Brown was elected honorary team captain at the end of the season.

The Junior Braves did well by themselves—starting with almost a new squad and beset by several illnesses, they tw:ned in enough wins to gain third place in the Junior High Conference, bowing only to Fallon and Carson. If these boys play together another year or two, the High School



coach will then have good material to build his teams on.

Some credit must be reserved for the Cheerleaders, the small but powerful Pep Squad, and the Band. The latter group certainly gives color and interest to a game, and the crowd enjoys the pregame and half-time music. All Stewartites who followed the team to the University gym for the Regional tournament were proud of the Band as well as the team that night.

A squad Cheerleaders worked together last year as well as this, and have showed much improvement in performance, poise and variety of cheers. Madeline, Bet-

REAL STRUCTURE S

ty, Josephine and Laura make a nice looking group of Yell Queens, as their picture shows. There was a little vagueness and indecision on the part of the B team leaders, but the important thing is that the girls who come to practices and the games were learning how to perform, and will be ready to try out for the spot of the A squad left vacant by our graduating senior, Madeline. (Any High Schol girl will be eligible to try out for any of the positions next season). We can be proud of the cheerleading done by the three Junior High leaders, Elva Nancy and Beulah, in their bright red and white outfits. We hope their leadership will continue in all phases of school as well as the Gym.

And so we welcome Spring . And so we welcome Spring . Softball. Tennis, Archery and some track Maybe Unit One will challenge another Unit for an after school or Sunday baseball game. Or a Cottage will challenge the Staff team (see Doc or Solo). Let's try to be outdoors as much as possible these days.

THE TRAIL OF GRADULATION

It was many moons ago that this our tribe of seniors came to this place they call-um school. I still can see-um faces shining bright as the sun as our heap big teacher call-um first day heap big council of big roll. We heap eager to learn the many things they goin' to try to teach us.

We have-um many fierce battles with loneliness and love that we suffer heap much loss in our tribe. Many went on to greener hunting grounds. After we lick-um heap sad wounds, we try best to live without any more battles.

Many suns come and went that this heap big tribe of educated seniors prepared for um heap big day that they shall become-um big gradulated braves and squaws.

After tribe get-um sheepskin, some of 'em maybe go see-um great Uncle Sam. Some put on heap white dress'n feed-um sick. Others will be contented to stay at-um own wikiup and try raise football team for their heap big famous place they call-um Alma Mater (ugh). Well, goom-bye, we the class of '53 hope-um to see you many summers from now when we make-um heap big successes.—Gross Queep.