

# Warpath



STEWART INDIAN SCHOOL  
Christmas Edition  
1979

## Beulah Fisher to Retire

A retirement party was held for Beulah Fisher in Building #6, December 14. Mrs. Fisher plans to retire December 30. She came to Stewart, Nove. 13, 1961, and has worked here ever since. At the present time, she is Supervisory Educational Technician in Building 12. She has held this position for the past 19 years. Prior to that, she was an edicational aide.

In other personnel changes in the home living department, it was announced a new employee, Barbara Johnson, a Salt River Pima woman who has had four daughters at Stewart, will be coming on duty in Building 12, and Mrs. Fisher is her supervisor.

WARPATH would like to welcome you aboard, Ms. Johnson.



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December 15, 1979

Stewart Indian School  
Stewart, Nevada 89437

## Labor Representatives Visit Cadets

In accordance with the Washington, D.C. Department of Labor, two representatives from the Regional office os San Francisco and the Nevada State CETA Program, came to Stewart December 5 and interviewed Police Cadet Chief Alvin Myers and Captain Valarie Jefferson regarding the Police Cadet Program at Stewart Indian School.

The representatives asked about the way situations were handled, the type of training the cadets receive, and the abilities of the cadets to associate with other students in their plans for law enforcement.

The interviews went very well, and the cadets asked about more training and where the CETA office is located.

Getting to know the persons behind the Cadet-CETA Program helps the participants to both understand and improve the program for next years' cadets.

## Stork Hovers Over Stewart

The main talk around Stewart the past week was BABY TALK. Mrs. Douglas Philbrick, wife of the Superintendent, was to have a get-acquainted party and shower Wednesday, Nov. 28. But shortly before the party, she began having labor pains and missed her party. She presented her husband with a baby boy, Amos Benjamin, that evening at 7:00 p.m. Unfortunately, he was not there to receive this gift at that particular time, for he was on a plane enroute to an area school board meeting in Phoenix, Arizona.

Then on Nov. 30, at 2:30 p.m. Mrs. Lorri Lippy presented her husband, Harry, with a seven pound twelve ounce baby boy, Tono Lee at the Carson-Tahoe Hospital. Mrs. Philbrick and Mrs. Lippy shared the same room until Mrs. Philbrick went home.

Not to be outdone, Joyce Martinez, office aid, had her baby, a girl, weighing 10 pounds and one ounce on December 4 at 7:00 p.m. Officials were unable to find out what she named her baby. It, too, was born in the Carson-Tahoe hospital.

## New Government Teacher Arrives

By Ronnie Birchum

When Rudy Lovejoy retired last fall, the day before school started, his government classes were left without a teacher. A substitute, a Mrs. Peterson, was hired for 30 days, and she did a fine job setting up the classes and carrying on like a regular teacher. When her appointment ran out, for some reason it was not renewed, so various substitutes have been teaching the government and Indian History classes ever since.

Then last week, a regular teacher was hired, and his name is Ray Shanafelt.

Shanafelt said he was born in Illinois, but he later lived in Louisiana and Arkansas where he was a college professor for 10 years--five years in Louisiana, and five in Arkansas. He has also been in the home construction business prior to applying for a job at the Federal Boarding School.

Shanafelt said he had always liked the west and wanted to teach here. He is single, and said so far, he likes teaching here very much. He said he finds the Indian students more easy going than other students he has taught. He doesn't know how long he plans to stay here in Nevada, and he thinks Carson City is alot different from the place where he lived in Arkansas. For one thing, there is not much water here nor so many trees as in Arkansas.





# WHAT IS A HOLIDAY?



by Florabelle Mamake

If you ask students, "What is a holiday?" almost every boy or girl will answer, "It's a day when all the school and many of the stores are closed, and we don't have to work, and we can party and have a good time!"

Well, that's only part of the answer. A holiday is a day to have a good time, but it should mean more than that.

Take Christmas, which is just around the corner. Christmas is the time for hanging up stockings on the fireplace. It is the time when great brightness of Christmas trees indoors and out make the young and old ones happy for the time of holly, candy canes, and singing of carols.

On Christmas Eve, most everyone looks forward to the Midnight Mass. Christmas is a time for the family to be together along with their friends for giving of gifts, and good times. But you know Christmas is also the time for celebrating the birthday of Christ.

At my home, people go to Midnight Mass, and after that, they go out and celebrate at a dance which is held after the mass. The people stand around a huge bonfire to keep warm and to wish each other a Merry Christmas. Some even go out into the darkness to have a drink and possibly get drunk. Then, when they feel like dancing, they look for a partner to dance with. Some dance the chicken scratch which is a social dance done by most of the Papago people. They dance the whole night through until the sun comes up the next morning.

Then during Christmas Day, the feast committee holds a big dinner to which everyone is invited. The menu has everything on it from tortillas to tamales with yeast bread, chili, beans, stew, potatoe salad and various cakes and pies.

Before the feast, the people gather in a room where they pray to the baby Jesus. This is how the Papagoes at my village celebrate Christmas.

## How My Belief in Santa Was Shattered

Name Withheld

Do you believe in Dear old Santa Claus? I remember one Christmas Eve when I was real small, my brothers, sisters, and I were all getting ready for bed when there was a knock on our front door. We heard a very loud, "Ho! Ho! Ho!" We all knew who that was, so we ran into the living room and gazed at this person we called Santa Claus. Oh, we had a lot of fun that night! He was handing out a lot of presents and candy. Then he said he had to go and visit our cousins, so he left after he kissed us all goodnight. Then we got up real early the next morning and we found a lot more presents from Santa Claus.

On that same night, my sister thought she heard bells on our roof. We were all excited about it, but the next day on the radio, we were listening to Christmas songs and we heard, "Santa Claus died in a crash!" We all cried, but after that, I never believed in Santa Claus again. Do you still believe in the jolly little man?

## Going Home for Christmas



Name Withheld by request

Last year when I went home for Christmas vacation, I was so excited to get home when we boarded the buses. I just couldn't wait because that was the first time I had been away from home. When we arrived, my parents were there waiting for me on the reservation. I was so happy when I got my bag and got off the bus that I ran to my mom and dad and hugged them and even shedded tears of happiness. They helped me with my luggage and then we went home.

Our house was decorated and the Christmas tree was up. There were colorful lights around the house and on the roof. Everything looked different. My house seemed smaller and people looked different from the way they looked the last time I had seen them. I'm sure that this year, it will probably be much the same when I go home Christmas.

## STAFF

WARPATH is published bi-weekly throughout the school year. Special editions are published at Christmas and again at graduation. The little newspaper is printed on an offset press by Douglas Colbert, and it is distributed without charge to all students, staff, and those who ask for it.



## Marshall Returns to Duty

Principal Mahlon Marshall returned to duty Wednesday, Dec. 5, after attending the 63rd Annual National Convention of the Northwestern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools on accreditation.

Stewart has been accredited with this organization since 1974.

This accreditation organization serves Alaska, Oregon, Washington, Nevada, Idaho, Montana, and Utah, and approximately 500 delegates were in attendance.

One of the keynote speakers was Dr. Lawrence Peters, author of the book, Peter's Principle. The book has to do with the theory that once a person reaches his or her plateau in a school or firm, promotion to a higher position is not necessarily the best thing for the employee or the people he serves. In other words, just because a person is an expert teacher is no sign that same person will be an expert principal or superintendent.

Marshall reported the meeting was educational and rewarding as well as pleasant.

## Philbrick Attends School Board Meeting

Superintendent, Douglas Philbrick, attended the Phoenix Area School Board meeting in Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 29 and 30. He will attend a similar meeting again for three days in January. Philbrick came to Stewart recently when he was selected for the position of Superintendent for the rest of this year while Superintendent Van Peters is on educational leave. He was not available for comment about issues discussed at the meeting, but he will be briefing his staff soon on these matters.

## Christmas Parties Planned

Christmas parties are in the air, and they will be held by various buildings, organizations and groups. The faculty will have a party in Miss Harris' room December 17, at 3:30 p.m. Building 16 is having a party on December 10. At this time, they will invite a guest, eat a Christmas dinner, and exchange gifts.

Building 13 is going on a trip to see the ice follies, Dec. 5, and all boys in Building 13 may go if they wish to do so. They will have their Christmas party Dec. 13. There are 77 boys in building 13, and they can invite one guest to their party.

Building 13 will have a live band called "Comstock" and they will also have a Christmas dinner and play games. Party starts at 6:00 p.m. and ends at 9:30.

Other plans weren't available at presstime for WARPAT.

## I Like to Cook

By Brenda Atkins



I've had a lot of experience in cooking. I've been cooking since I was nine years old. I just love cooking, and when I'm home, the kitchen is mine, and I'm in charge.

My best dish is chicken. I cook it about every chance I get, and that's just about every meal. I also prepare a dish of some kind of vegetables, and I also like frying and baking fish. (fresh fish, that is.)

Also, I like cheese. I make salads with cheese and macaroni and I make grilled cheese sandwiches, and also canned tuna sandwiches with cheese.

My grandpa's favorite food is pie, so I do a lot of pie making when I'm home. I like making up ways of cooking alot of dishes. Hamburger is another favorite of mine.

The main source of meat dishes at our house is deer meat. We all love it. Once in a while, my brothers help make cookies. Their favorite is peanut butter and oatmeal cookies.

I can't wait for Christmas. That's when I get to cook up a storm. I love making gravies for the turkey, and masked potatoes, and I make the stuffing myself. We all take part in the cooking for Christmas.

There are a lot more things we cook, but it is just too much to write down. I just love whipped cream, and I serve it on cakes, pies, and other desserts.

Cooking is my favorite hobby.

## 16 Inducted into Hall of Fame in Sports

Sixteen athletes were inducted into the Hall of Fame at the Lettermen's Tournament, Dec. 1. They included Frank Little, Billy Andrews, Clarence Steele, Raymond Stone, Glen Walt Joselyn, John Miller, Darryl Talieje, Jason Hudson, Frank Burns, Rocky Imus, Jack Williams, Clarence Irish Williams, Ivan George, Charlie Paradise, Orum Neihi, and Berdette Ochiho. Three, Andrews, Steele and Ochiho were deceased.



# Classroom News

The advanced clothing class taught by Miss Harris are making up date jackets and blouses for their Christmas projects. This year, her classes are not sewing as much as they did last year because the budget is too limited to buy the fabric. After Christmas vacation, they hope to have more projects to work on.

This same problem is keeping Miss Woods' home economics classes from cooking as much as they would like.

## ART

Verne Onsaie entered the Northern Nevada artist Association's competition and placed third with his traditional Indian painting. He also sold it.

The students are still waiting for the results from their work they entered in the Phoenix art show.

The first period art class is learning how to stretch canvas on a board, and they are also learning to sculpt.

The fifth and sixth period classes are learning to do water color work. Burton Uqualla won the painting of the month award for November with his painting of an Apache dancer.

## Publications

The publications class has been very busy publishing the Christmas Edition of Warpath and also preparing 40 pages of the yearbook which will be mailed in early January.

The final 16 pages of the yearbook will be mailed Feb. 15, and the class at that time will begin their study of photography instead of the yearbook.. A bi-weekly edition of Warpath will continue to be published throughout the year.

## Carpentry

The Junior class in carpentry was issued a new carpentry belt made out of genuine cowhide this year. Students in this class include Gene Dawahoya, Charles Perkins, Loren Juan, Robert Jones, Merlin Schurz.

Because of lack of materials to work with, they have not made many items, but the class has learned a lot about machines and how to operate them. They have also learned about construction from their workbooks and by following study sheets. Ranger Ellis teaches this class.

Four boys in metal shop are working on a barbeque for the Student Council. They are Bennett Havier, Martin Talayumptewa, Lawrence Walema and Leon Terry.

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The Auto Mechanics class taught by Harold Hill are working on Lu Lockwood's car, fixing the oil pan and oil pump. They are also working on Marsha Kraft's car, doing a complete tune up on it.

The advanced class in auto mechanics is doing a complete service on the school dump truck. It may take no more than four days.

The body painters are painting a white Impala and also a green Pinto. The painters are Larry Tom and Richard Honga.

The auto mechanics classroom has moved from the old shop building to the quonset building across the highway where the Nevada Indian Agency equipment was once stored.

## Resource Room

In the Resource Room supervised by Marsha Kraft and Jill Barney, the students are learning many educational games and in so doing, they are learning many skills in a different way.

## Calligraphy

Since Mrs. Lippy is on leave, Mrs. Meyers is teaching her calligraphy class. Students were handed out a pamphlet containing many quotations, and they have to rewrite the quotations using fancy lettering.

In Human Relations class, the students are studying personality, and they are setting better goals and striving for them.

## Typing I

In Typing I, the students are learning to type semi-arranged business letters. They are learning how to address both large and small envelopes, and they are also working on their typing speed.

## Math

In Title I math, the students are working on the 20 basic skills. A few students have already finished their 20 basic skills and are working in algebra. Many more are expected to finish their skills before Christmas. The department is also eagerly waiting for a new math teacher to take Mr. Hart's place since several of the classes have had to double up since he transferred to Ft. Windgate some time ago.

## EBCE

The EBCE class is planning to have a Christmas party at the home of one of the teachers--Mrs. Faye Key. Members of this class are Sheila Ramon, Debbie Reyes, Debra Ramon, Jana Montana, Toni Stone, Debbie Dennis, and Alvin Myers.



# Ask Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

In our dorm, it is really cold, and I mean cold. The heat doesn't ever get it warm. I wish they'd do something about it, because in the morning, it's too cold to get up! I hope someone reads this and does something about it. The dorm is Nunez. "Not Going to Get Up"

Dear "Not Going"

Then you will probably have a longer nap than Rip Van Winkle. Did you know it was a federal law that all government buildings had to be set at 68 degrees and you can get into trouble if inspectors find the temperature is higher? Maybe you should try moving to the equator if you think 68 degrees is COLD. On the other hand, if your heating unit is not working properly, send a message to DeLaney Kiser and Chris Tyndall III. Good luck!

Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

I really like this guy I'm going with, but right now I'm still mad at him because of a fight we had. I'm not ready to break up with him, so how can I make him know I really care?

Not Ready to BreakUp

Dear Not Ready:

Make up your mind. First you say you are mad at him; then you say you are not ready to break up. It seems to me it is YOUR responsibility to do the making up. If he is mad at you, perhaps it is too late; but if you really care for each other as you say you do, then what is a lover's quarrel except something to have to make up with? Hope you can swing it.

Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

How come some of these fools at this school just get their damned thrills out of telling on us people who like to party around? All they do is just get us into trouble. It ain't them who is doing it, so why worry about it? It's our problem. So why don't they just get off and get onto their own business? All Narcs do is get people sent home then they wonder why everyone gives them hell. If people would just mind their own business and keep to themselves, this school would be a hell of a lot better.

P-Oed

Dear P-Oed:

Looks like you told them, so what do you want me to say? Except--when did school turn into the place where all you do is party around?

Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

Why doesn't Santa ever bring me the stuff I want for Christmas? I always let him know what I want, but he always brings me stuff I didn't ask for.

Yes, I'm Ticked Off

Dear Ticked Off:

Santa can't always bring you the stuff you really want because he has so many presents to give he can't remember.

Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

I was wondering--what is your last name?

Curious

Dear Curious:

I thought everyone knew that! It is Mini Haha. Dig?

Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

I know Christmas is coming up fast and all the people are wondering what to get other people. I have a problem in getting a gift for my boyfriend. I want to give him a ring for a long, lifetime memory of me, and I want to get him a watch, too. I'm still undecided, so I was wondering if you could help.

Needs Advice

Dear Needs Advice:

If you are planning on having him around for a lifetime, go slower. You will have many Christmases together, so get one thing at a time or he will have so many gifts nothing will mean anything to him in future years. You may have to give a brush so he can clean the fuzz out of his navel on your tenth Christmas!

Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

I have this friend whose boyfriend is coming second semester, and I know my friend is not going to have time for me. Do you know what I should do? I hate to see a good friendship go down the drain.

Hopeless

Dear Hopeless:

Then pour the friendship out on the top soil at Stewart if you don't want it to go down the drain.

Aunt Mini

Dear Aunt Mini:

I was just wondering: What are you going to do on Christmas?

Wonderer

Dear Wonderer:

Hang up my stocking and hope.

Aunt Mini



## Stewart Hosts Lettermen's Tournament

Stewart's fifteenth annual Lettermen's Tournament was held Nov. 29-Dec. 1, and it consisted of eight teams who came to participate. They included Intermountain Eagles from Brigham City, Utah; Chemawa Braves from Salem, Oregon; Monogue; Hug; Lovelock; Portola and Virginia City from Nevada, and, of course, the Stewart Braves.

The first place trophy went to the Hug Hawks who have three players 6'5" or taller, and three others who are 6'3". Stewart came in second, Monogue third, Lovelock fourth, Intermountain fifth, Virginia City sixth, Chemawa seventh, and Portola eighth.

Players who were named all-stars included John Powers, Monogue; Fred Arthur, Chemawa; (MVP) Johnson Lane, Hug; Mark Burnett, Hug; Clark Sullivan, Intermountain; Ambrose Sisto, Intermountain; Robert Condie, Lovelock; Owen Walema, Stewart; Irvin Mackett, Stewart.

Stewart will go to the Yerington Tournament on Dec. 6-8, and will be playing Yerington Thursday night at 8:30 p.m. in Yerington's third annual tournament.

Eight teams will be playing at Yerington, also.

Thirteen young men came out for Stewart's Varsity team this year, and they are all doing well. All eight of the teams which competed at the Stewart Lettermen's Tournament promised to be back next year. Ed Mike and Chili Walema coach the Varsity basketball team at Stewart.

## 26 Turn out for Wrestling

Twenty-six young men have signed up for wrestling with coach Ben Lawver and his assistant coach, Philbert Garcia. They had their first match at home Dec. 6, between the wrestlers, and their first match will be Dec. 13 with other schools.

On December 15, the wrestlers will compete in a tournament to be held in Carson City.

## Girls' Volleyball Doing Fine in 79

The girls' volleyball team has begun their season. Thursday, Nov. 29, they lost their scrimmage with Carson City. They also lost one game and won one with Coleville Dec. 4.

Approximately 65 girls tried out for the volleyball team this year. The team has been trimmed down to about 25 players, and they are looking forward to winning some games this winter.

The state tournament will be held in Boulder City.

Rhoda Fisher and Maurice Harris are coaches for girls' volleyball.

## Stewart Will Have Boxing this Year

According to all the information available to Warpath at present time, there is a boxing team at Stewart, coached by Everette Williams and others. More than 40 young men have signed up to box, and they are trying to get someone to enter the novice tournament in Reno, Dec. 14, 15, and 16. When more information is available, it will be published by Warpath.

## Recreation Department News

By Adrian Bankowski

Christmas is around the corner as students finish their activities for the year. The last few months have been filled with fieldtrips, dances, movies, sports, and arts and crafts are being made by those students interested in making something.

Intra-mural basketball starts this week. Wednesday nights and Sunday aftern-ons have been reserved for the intramural action, so support your favorite team as the Hawks and Bullets defend their titles.

Bowlers have enjoyed their Saturday afternoon sessions. Burton Uqualla bowled a season high of 204 with four strikes in a row. Burton was hot.

The arts and crafts room is open at Novake. Students are busy making leather belts, stuffing animals, and painting. Come and join us and display your artistic talents.

Do you want to keep in shape? Join Kathy's body building program at Novake. Jump rope, lift weights, and run your flabby muscles into shape.

The recreation department wishes you a Merry Christmass and Happy New Year.

## CINQUAINS

by Ann Barlese

Rodeos

Fun, dusty,  
Exciting, sweating, riding,  
Good to look at  
Cowboys!



My Mother

Beautiful, nice  
Teaching, smiling, joking,  
Teaches me new things about old ways  
Traditions.

Indians

Proud, brave  
Living, loving, hating  
Hating what the whiteman did to us  
Indians!



by Denise Nathan

"Larry"

Handsome, serious  
Thinking, joking, listening  
Plays in Varsity football  
Papago.

by Norma Steele

Emily

Talkative, crazy  
Laughing, smiling, joking  
Wants to meet new friends,  
A Nice cousin.

Jerome

Nice, handsome  
Joking, laughing, talking  
Participating in rodeo  
A cowboy



by Charlene Lewis

Mouse

Quiet, sneaky  
Thinking, careful, alert  
Runs all over the place  
Animal.

by Anthony Segundo

Arizona

Colorful, enjoyable  
Exciting, sightseeing, camping  
Beautiful sunsets in the sky,  
My home state.



Desert

Hot, thirsty,

Exhausting, sweating, burning

Cool nights in the summer — Indian Reservation.

by Eldon Tabbee

Debra Tabbee

Crazy, stupid, dumb  
Smiling, smoking, playing  
Likes to play basketball  
Ute/Shoshone.

by Angie Percy

Puppy

Fluffy, lovable  
Sitting, staring, falling,  
Always being played with  
Stuffed animal.



Children

Mischievous, noisy  
Screaming, crying, laughing  
Growing into young adults  
Youngsters!

by Andy Jones

"Andy"

Lovable, loyal, helpful  
Fighting, laughing, smiling  
Likes to box at tournaments  
Stewart Brave!

by Vincent Garcia

Wild horses

Wild and energetic  
Running, neighing, fighting  
They roam, graze, and breed  
Spirited animals!



Snakes

Slithering, slimy  
Evil, deceiving, mystifying  
Slide from side to side  
Side Winders.

Coyote

Cunning, wise  
Howling, stealing, scrounging  
They roam, eat, and howl  
Innocent!



by Florabelle Mamake

Shannon

Wise, witty  
Yelling, caring, understanding  
Works with students  
Teacher.

by Malinda Montoya

Dennis

Lovable, sincere  
Swinging, punching, ducking,  
Likes to win --BOXER





## Why I Don't Smoke

by Alvin Myers

I really don't think it is necessary to smoke, but it always has to be up to the person if he wants to or not.

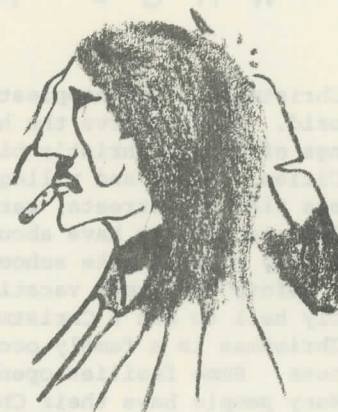
I don't smoke, because like people say, it's dangerous to your health. Also, I want to keep myself healthy like I am now. I wouldn't want to have a tumor inside my body or my lungs to be all dark and out of shape.

Your breath can really smell too, when you smoke!

So I feel that I'm better off without cigarettes. Even if someone offered me one, I would simply say, "No," and that's all there is to it.

Smoking is also a problem if you are going out for any kind of sports. That includes running and working with your body.

Yes, I'm glad I don't smoke.



## Why I Don't Use Drugs

by Jackie Crocker

As for me, I have no likes for drugs because I'm not in it, and I don't think I'd try it either. As for those who use drugs for problems, or they don't like the way they are, it just makes them worse. If they think they are stupid, they are just going to get more stupid. Later, they will probably wish they had not been involved with drugs, but it's going to be their own problem because they didn't think before they did it.

Using drugs because you have a problem of some kind is not my way of solving problems. I'd just spend some time on my own and think to solve my problems. Drugs might make a person feel good, but it doesn't do much for them like most people who take drugs because of problems say it just makes the problem worse, and I think this is true.

## Why I Like to Drink

Name Withheld by Request

I started drinking when I was 13 and I have been drinking ever since. I could stop if I wanted to, but I never do, so I guess I won't. I drink alone or with other people. I drink to have a good time or to get drunk. To me, there is a difference between having a good time while you drink and getting drunk. When you drink with four or five people, you usually talk about school, or what you've been doing or who you're going with. When you drink with nine or fifteen people, you consider it a party and you usually drink until you can't stand up by yourself.

Drinking can relax you. When I watch TV, I usually have something to drink, and I know that I'm not using it to just get me drunk or because I'm trying to run away from my problems. I drink when I'm happy, sad, high, tired, or just feel like I need a drink. Whatever mood I am in, the alcohol will make me feel it even more. Once in a while, I like to drink when I eat.

When I'm home, I sometimes get drunk and stay drunk for days on end. When I finally quit, I feel really hungry and really tired. I hardly ever get hangovers or such, so that doesn't bother me.

For my cousins and some of my friends, drinking is a way of life.

## This is How I Started Using Drugs

Name Withheld by Request

I started using drugs when a friend showed me how. But marijuana has been my favorite ever since I was a little boy. My brother used to give me and my friend a joint every week. But when I was fourteen, I started to pop pills like reds and yellows. I also had a friend who took acid. He had a great experience at it. He also was a smart kid in school. He used to beg A's and B's.

But I sure don't know how he started taking acid. He showed me how to take it, but afterwards, I quit because it messes up your brain and mind and also interferes with your thinking ability.

And it also gives you a bad name and a bad record, and your friends are going to start using your for drugs and money.

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Adviser's note: The above themes were written in English III class after all the students had seen a film on alcohol and drug abuse. Creative writing after viewing a film on an educational topic was the Monday assignment in English III most of the year.



# What is Christmas?

by Abby Kooyahoema

Christmas is the happiest and busiest time of the year for millions of Christians all over the world. They observe the holiday with religious ceremonies and prayer. They write in their feelings of joy on Christ's birthday.

Cities, towns, and villages sparkle with bright lights and gay decorations at Christmastime. Shoppers fill the streets, carrying colorful packages for their family and friends.

Schools usually have about 10 days of vacation for Christmas and the New Year. During December, many classes make schoolroom decorations, gifts, and Christmas cards. On the last day of school before Christmas vacation, many classes have parties. Sometimes the school gathers in an assembly hall to see a Christmas play.

Christmas is a family occasion, and relatives gather to exchange gifts and share in all the happiness. Some families open their gifts on Christmas eve. Others wait until Christmas Day.

Many people have their Christmas dinner in the afternoon. The family dinner usually features turkey, though chicken, duck, goose, or ham is sometimes served instead. Steaming bowls of potatoes green vegetables, dressing, and gravy crowd the table. As an especially delicious treat, the final item to eat may be fruit cake, plum pudding, or pumpkin or mince pie. Of all the Christmas drinks, eggnog is most popular.

## How Christmas is Celebrated

by Ronnie Bircham

Did you think that Christmas is celebrated all over the world just as it is here in the state of Nevada in the USA? Well, it is not!

In fact, in some countries, Christmas is celebrated so differently, it is hard to believe it is the same holiday. What may seem "normal" to us may seem strange to them, and vice versa.

Even the name Santa Claus is different. In France, he is called Father Christmas. In Canada, Holland, and parts of England, he is called Saint Nicholas. But the Germans call him Kris Kringle. The most commonly used names for him throughout the world, however, are Santa Claus and St. Nicholas.

In most European countries, instead of hanging up their stockings, the children put their shoes outside the door with either carrots, hay or straw for the reindeer or Father Christmas' horses, and the next morning, their shoes will be filled with gifts.

The Germans were the first people in the world to start decorating Christmas trees. When George Washington crossed the Delaware River during the Revolutionary war, on Christmas Day, he defeated the German Hessian soldiers hired by the British. It is believed those German soldiers brought a Christmas tree with them and were decorating it at the time of the battle. Anyway, since that time, Americans have been decorating trees at Christmas time.

In England, Christmas day is sometimes referred to as "boxing day" because on that day, the postman always brings several boxes or gifts that come in boxes through the mail to be opened.

In Russia, the Orthodox church goes to celebrate Christmas on January 6, but the Communist Russians celebrate New Year's Day instead of Christmas.

So you see, Christmas is certainly not the same around the world. Maybe just a few of the details are the same, but over all, the holiday itself is celebrated differently.

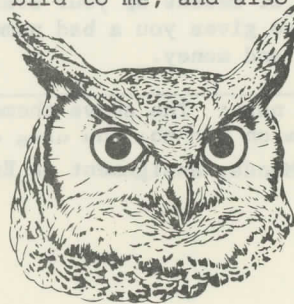
## OWL SUPERSTITIONS

Name Withheld

The owl is an evil bird which in our tribe's legends brings us bad luck. The owl talks to our old people and tells them many things. One night there were seven owls sitting around our house, crying. My brother scared them away with a shotgun.

A few weeks after we saw those owls, my mother sent into a coma, then passed away. The owl is a strange bird. It cries like a woman. It is a very strange bird to me, and also to my family as well as to my people.

Do you know any ghost stories about owls?





# THE PERSON I CANNOT FORGET

by Alvin Meyers

The person I will never forget is my grandfather. Although he is no longer with us, he will not be forgotten in the years to come. He was a nice person who had also served in World War II and was wounded on D-Day. He received medals for bravery, including the purple heart, for being wounded in battle and he also had certain other medals. I can't remember what they were for.

My grandfather came home and when I was small, he started telling me what the war was like. He would not give all the details, but I heard a lot about it.

Grandfather told me the USA had kept Japanese prisoners living in the United States right around the area where we live which is Casa G Blanca, Arizona. The area where they were kept was called the Japanese Camp. I always wondered why my friends called it "The Jap Camp" but Grandfather who told me. He said the prisoners used to come down by his house to fish, but if they didn't go back at a reasonable time, the guards would come in Army jeeps and take them back.

My grandfather was an open person and very understanding.

This is my fourth year to attend Stewart, and it has been two years since my grandfather died. When I found out he had passed away, we made arrangements for me to go on leave, so I went home. But at that time, they told me he was still alive, but a terrible thing happened as I got home at the bus depot.

I had felt right away that something had gone wrong, and sure enough, they told me the bad news. I had arrived at home too late. When they told me the news, I just didn't know what to do, but stand there and look at the floor.

In about one week, we had the funeral service in Casa Blanca, Arizona.

When time came for the burial, I felt real down. I just wanted to go down with my grandfather. My brother was in the Army, so he was the one who folded the USA flag which covered the casket. He presented it to my grandfather's wife, but as my brother and another military officer were folding the flag, they shot the guns and played the bugle. That is when friends, relatives, neighbors, and other military men made the last silent gathering with my grandfather.

So my grandfather is the person I will never forget as long as I live.

Whenever they play a bugle at a military service, it always brings back memories of my grandfather's funeral service, and I pray that he may rest in peace for ever and ever.



## Is Attendance Necessary?

by Ronnie Bircham

Is attendance in the classroom important? Of course it is! I have noticed that lately, a large number of students seem to be cutting class. I suppose some of the reasons they do this are they don't like the work the class does, or they don't get along with the teacher, or possibly one or more of the students in class, or their friends, are out roaming the halls and they want to be with them. For whatever reason they cut, their absence in class may not only be affecting their own grades, but the grades of their classmates as well.

For instance, if the students in a class are depending on the presence of a certain student, and that student does not show up, then the other students may not be able to finish their work if the absentee person had been a part of the team or group. And the teacher may be unable to continue on teaching without his being there.

Ditching class doesn't lead to anything but a failing grade. So, why do it? Maybe if the students don't wise up and get to class, the administration should start giving hours to those students caught ditching. There should be no students out in the halls during class time unless they have a pass from their teacher to go somewhere.

We Wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New  
YEAR!



## Traditional Customs

by Ann Barlese

The movie we just watched was about buffalo. I was just thinking about what it would be like to have been living back when the buffalo were plentiful.

I don't think most of the Indians of today would know how to do the things they did back then. You know, how to make clothes out of buffalo skins or deer hides. I would know how, I think. I think I know how to scrape a deer hide and soak it, but I don't know how to tan it. But I would know how to make some things out of it. I would know what to do with the pole you scrape the hide on. There's a certain thing you have to do when you finish so your dad or whoever can get more deer.

I also know how to make baby baskets and the willow work. My mom taught me how to do that. I know how to do bead work, too. I can make moccasins and other things like that.

I'm glad that I learned these things from my mom and dad and grandparents. Now, I have something to pass on to my future kids and grandkids of our tribal customs. But I still have a lot more to learn about our ways.

## How We Celebrate Christmas

Name withheld



Christmas is my favorite day of the year, but the Christmas season is the worst season of the year in my thinking.

First, I will tell you about the best part I like. It is my favorite day of the year because I get a chance to see all of my friends and my family. We invite them over to my house to have a big dinner. Everyone just sits around drinking beer and talking to each other. After a while, when everybody starts feeling pretty good, all of the adults go to the bar and have a few beers; at least that's what they tell us, but they end up staying there until the bar closes.

After the bar closes, all the Indians buy cases of beer and go somewhere to party for days. That's the good part of Christmas.

The worst part of it is the snow. I hate snow. It is too cold for me. I wish we'd never have snow for Christmas. That's the worst part of Christmas.

## Rodeo is the Greatest Sport

By Chris Nish

Rodeo is a fun sport and very dangerous, too. I know, because I compete every year. I compete in the rough stock events--bull riding, bareback, etc. Many contestants get hung up badly and also kicked and trampled with broken hands, ribs, arms, shoulders, and a lot of bruises from kicks and getting gored.

To compete in rodeo, you have to be tough, strong, and fast, and willing to take punishment anytime. You must have skill and balance and a lot of confidence in yourself in order to accomplish your goal.

I remember one time in Prescott, Az. I had a real bad accident. I knew something was going to happen. I was up on the lineup for the 11:00 O'clock performance, and it was about 10:55. I was the third performer in the first section, so I started putting my spurs, chaps, and gloves on. I had already rosined my bull rope and put the bells on. I sat down on the bull my brother put the rope on, and I put my hand in the grip and tightened the rope. I said, "Let her out," and pulled back as far as I could. I felt the power of the bull on it's front two feet, then the back. I just pulled and leaned forward and hooked my hardest, keeping my balance. I stayed on until I heard the sound of the whistle; then I tried to keep my balance, and untied my suicide handhold; but the bull was too powerful and fast, and I lost my balance. My legs came free, and I flew to the left. My legs hit the dirt, but my upper body never hit. I felt my whole arm straining trying to free itself, then the hoofs of the bull came down on my back and again on my shoulders. While I was trying to get up, I kept losing my balance, jerking from right to left and around in a circle. Where the bull went, I went. Finally, the expert work of the clown got the handhold loose and my hand came free. I ran like hell to the fence and jumped over. I got down on my knees and sat back and felt the pain from my wrist, arm, and shoulder which was unbearable. It stayed that way for about a week, but I was out practicing the next day.

This was just one of the many accidents I've had. Rodeo is a tough sport, and so very rough, but if you have the heart for it, you can make it. That's the way the sport is. Practice makes the know-how.



## How the World Will End

by Malinda Montoya

The Indian legend I heard is an old one about an old Paiute woman who sits on the moon. She sits there knitting a big black bag. Beside her is a pot of berries that she is boiling, and she uses the berries as a dye for her yarn. A little dog sits beside the big pot.

Every once in a while, the old woman has to leave the bag she is knitting and she goes to stir the berries. When she leaves, the little dog runs over and starts unraveling the bag, because if the old woman ever gets finished knitting the bag, she will put the world inside the bag and walk away. Then the world will come to an end.

## About Bigfoot

Name Withheld



My grandmother always tells us Indian stories. Sometimes we hear the same story over so many times that my little sister finishes it before Grandmother does. (My grandmother is hard of hearing.)

This summer, the Indian people on our reservation said they saw bigfoot. They said it killed one of their horses. I believe in bigfoot, but I didn't think he would come down to Nevada. You know, because of the sagebrush. I always thought he would stay up in Oregon or some place like that.

There was even a story in the newspaper about it, and the white people were scared of it. Even some of the Indians were. But I wouldn't be even if bigfoot was around there. The Indians believed bigfoot came down this way because of the water problem. We're having lakes dry up because there is not enough water.

My grandmother always used to tell us to never be scared of bigfoot if we saw him because he's an Indian and he's trying to help the Indians. But some Indian people don't believe this. I guess you could call them dumb because they're just forgetting the Indian ways and making fun of them.

The other night I was telling my friends it was going to rain because the moon was sitting a certain way, and they just laughed at me, but I told them my grandmother showed me how to tell if it was going to rain or snow by looking at the moon.

And sure enough, it did rain a few days later! I always listen to my grandmother because she knows a lot of things, and I try to learn from her. She knows a lot of Indian things and the Indian way.

## The Prettiest Sight I Ever Saw

by Vincent Garcia

One summer we were camping at the mountains at our home in Pisinemo rural ranch in Arizona. We were getting cactus fruit to make syrup and jam. While we were there, I went hunting almost every day. Some days I would hunt for cottontail rabbits. On other days, I would hunt for deer and javalines. But on one particular day when I was hunting for deer, I got up early in the morning and went to a mountain in the distance from our camp. I climbed up on the mountain which was real rocky and steep. I went down to one side of the mountain where I found a little dip on the side of the mountain. It was about twelve feet in circumference. The pit had real fine sand at the bottom of it, and when you stood up, you could not see over the sides of the pit because sand was piled up around the edges, making it impossible for anyone to see inside the pit from the ground. I thought it was a nice place to camp at, but I didn't find anything to kill that. But this was the prettiest sight I ever saw.

## A Most Frightening Experience

by Jesse Puentes

About two years ago, I was visiting my aunt and cousin on our reservation. My cousin and I wanted to go swimming, but my aunt told us to stay away from the pipe in the water which went under a paved highway because she said it might suck us under the bridge.

As soon as she got through telling us, I went under. Luckily, there was a bunch of tumbleweeds stuck about one or two feet into the pipe that stopped me from being sucked completely into it. I was scared. I tried to move, but couldn't. The next thing I knew, I was coming right out at the side of the ditch. This was my most frightening experience.



## Someone I Cannot Forget

Name Withheld

This person I will never forget is my aunt. Her name was Faye Beauty. When I was little, my mom would tell me to go to her house when she would have to go to town. My aunt would tell me I was her daughter. She was real kind and nice, and she would take me to town and buy me candy and all sorts of goodies. I began to be very close to her, and when I became older, I would walk down to her house and visit her all day. She would come to take me to the rodeos so I could take care of her kids which were twins, Janet and Jimmy.

We had a lot of fun. We would take the twins swimming and they would come up to my house to visit us.

Then about two years ago, her husband came home drunk and I was there with my aunt. He started yelling at her and hit her. I told him to stop it and be quiet because the kids were sleeping. So he went down to the back room and I thought he was going to bed. I went to check on the kids, and about that time I heard a gunshot and he had shot my aunt. She died instantly. The twins came in and saw their mom and they were crying for their mom, so my cousin came and got the kids.

After that, the police came and took my uncle to jail. When they had court for him, he lied. He got a nine months' jail sentence. Today, if I see him, I don't pay any attention to him, because of what he did to my aunt. She was very nice and I grew up with her. I will never forget her. On Memorial Day, her little girl and I went to her grave. The little girl is now eight and in the third grade. We cleaned off her mother's grave and put all kinds of flowers on it. The twins still come and visit us, and my mom was thinking about adopting them because their dad still drinks. My aunt never did anything wrong. If there was anything I could wish for her to come true, it would be for my Aunt Faye to come back to life and back with her kids and the rest of her relatives. I miss her very much.

## How the Algonquin Indians Were Named

by Dexter Knoke



A long time ago when the whitemen were first coming to America, there was a tribe of Indians who lived in what is now called the Ottawa River Valley in Canada. They were doing fine in their permanent camp except they had to carry water from the river about two miles away.

One day they held a council meeting on how they were going to solve the problem when a very strange looking man came into the village asking for directions. The chief, who had heard about this whiteman, asked him if he could solve their problem. If he could, the chief told him that in return, he could have any of the women he wanted for his wife.

The whiteman, whose name was Quinn, seeing a very beautiful maiden staring at him, decided he wanted her, so he told the chief that all they had to do was dig a well.

Since the chief didn't know what a well was, he asked the whiteman to show him. So Quinn got three other Indians to help him dig. When they were almost finished with the well, he brought out some bottles of whiskey to drink. Quinn went down into the well, leaving the whiskey with the three Indians. After a while, Quinn became thirsty, so he called up to the Indians to pass him a bottle down the well. The Indians answered him, "All gone, Quinn." From that day on, this tribe has been known as the Algonquin Indians.

## An Experience I will Long Remember

by Peggy Gomez

Last summer I had a new experience that I don't think I will ever forget. I was a teacher's aid at a day school where the kids who attended were two and three years old. We had about eight of these kids in the classroom.

Each little boy or girl was different in the way they acted. I'll tell you about the ones I remember. Frankie was the lover-boy type. He would chase the girls around and kiss them. He would do that to the teachers also. Now Jason was the little deaf boy. He was the copycat type. He would always get into trouble when copying the other boys. He was somewhat dis-coordinated also. When he walked, he put his hands in front of himself as if he expected to fall. There was also a little girl named Jennifer. She was a tough girl with a bad mouth. She would always tell the other kids to shut up or call them dummy or stupid, and she would call us that, too. Whenever she said bad things, we would make her sit in the corner and she would start crying and saying that she would be a nice girl or tell her mother on us. We would just say, "Go ahead," and she cried even louder. After a while, she would get through with crying and fall asleep in the corner.



## An Experience I'll Never Forget

by Doris Frank

On June 30, 1979, my sister was going to have her surgery. Before that day, my mother and I took her to the hospital at Tucson Medical Center, which was on a Friday. We left in the morning and stayed with her all day at the hospital. She wasn't going to have her surgery until 7:30 the next morning. That evening, we returned home and left my sister at the hospital. We told her we'd be back early the next morning before she would go into the surgery room.

We left for home that evening, and I was worried and wondering if she would make it through the operation. I was so worried about her because she is the only sister I have, and I care for her a lot. Also, she is younger than I am.

My mother was worried, too, but she was praying hard that she would come back to us. We were going to eat supper that night, but I didn't feel like eating. I started crying and cried all night. I tried to forget it, and prayed hard that she would make it. The next morning, my mother got me, my brother, and my sister-in-law up early, and we all started getting ready to go to the hospital. When we got there, they were just about ready to take my sister into the surgery room. We all hugged her and told her she would be all right. We waited for her in the lobby, and my mother went to get some coffee. When we came back, my brother told us that she had made it through the surgery. She was then in the recovery room. We all got happy. I was so happy that I went and waited for her. When they brought her out, she was still asleep, and I was wishing she would be awake.

They took her to her room, and we all followed. We waited for her to wake up, but she never did until about 6:30 that evening. We were sitting in her room watching her when finally, she opened her eyes. She looked at me and smiled, and I felt so happy, my tears started coming. After that, she was wide awake, and she started talking to us.

We all talked for a while, and then we told her that we would have to return home, but we would be back on Monday. She started crying, and this made me cry again, but we told her she would soon be well enough to come home, too.

That Monday, my mother called the hospital and they said they were going to send her home the next day. I was looking forward to Tuesday, and when it came, about 5:30 that afternoon, she came home. I was so happy. We took her into the house and started talking to her. She was happy and glad that she had gotten over with her surgery. Now, she is doing fine. But I'll always remember those days when I was so hurt and worried. I hope nothing like this will ever happen to her again.

## The Legend of Roadrunner

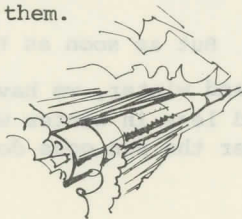
by Angelita Percy

Long ago, when the world was new, the roadrunner had beautiful long plumage. One day, when the Indians returned from a hunt, they discovered their fire had been taken, and only the ashes remained. The Indians depended on Roadrunner to run to the Lightning God, who was keeper of the fire, and ask him for one of his fire sticks.

Roadrunner, being a good fellow, agreed, and started at once for the mountain home of the lightning god. His strong legs helped him to make good time. Soon he reached his destination, and the Lightning God asked him what brought him there.

Roadrunner said the Indians needed fire badly. Then Lightning God angrily said, "No!" Roadrunner realized it was useless to ask again, so the first chance he had, he snatched one of the fire sticks from the blazing fire, and hastily placed it across his back, and curling his tail over it, he scampered away. Lightning God grabbed some flaming arrows and began shooting at Roadrunner. At the same moment, Roadrunner saw an arroyo and scurried into it, escaping the arrows. But the beautiful plumes on his head were burned off, leaving only a small tuft. His back was singed so it became a brownish color, and his eyes turned red from the smoke he inhaled. Roadrunner successfully brought the firestick to the Indians. When the squaws saw his tired red eyes, and his short, stiff, bushy head, they shrieked, "Shoik" which means "poor thing." Roadrunner was touched by their display of love, and ever since then, Roadrunner has made his home in the chaparral. Whenever he finds a fat lizard he cheerfully sings; and when the Indians hear his singing, they smile gratefully, remembering what Roadrunner did for them.

\* \* \* \*







## Meet Garland Francis, Attendance Officer

by Valarie Jefferson

Around school, kids run from him sometimes because his job is attendance officer; but in real life, Garland Francis is a man who wears many hats.

At home, Francis moonlights as a foster parent.

He and his wife, Marion, have been married for 18 years, and they have two natural children of their own. They also have an adopted daughter named Tammy whom they adopted when she was only two and one-half weeks old.

About three years ago, The Francis family opened their home to foster children which the welfare department wanted to send to them while the children's custody was being decided.

Altogether, during the three year period, the Francis family has had a total of 49 foster children in their home which is a sprawling house in Gardnerville with 2000 square feet of space and it also has five bedrooms. In the yard, Francis has provided swing sets, a volleyball court, and the children have other things they can play. Because of the space, the Francis' are allowed eight foster children in addition to their own three.

At this time, there are seven foster children living in the home.

The home setting is like anyother home with special rules and jobs that are given to each person to do. The children share the housework and they are given an allowance each week, and they all seem to get along well.

During the summer months when the children are out of school, the family gets into the big station wagon and they go on trips, picnics, etc. Even camping.

While the children are in school during the day, Marion Francis has been going to school herself in order to get her Licensed Practical Nurse degree (LPN).

When courts decide the custody of the children living in the Francis' home, they are taken to the bus station or airport, or however, and turned over to their legal guardians. When this happens, Garland Francis usually has a long face, for he says he does get attached to his "kids."

Almost always, when the children leave, they send back cards and letters telling about themselves and whether or not they have reached their goals.

## Some Facts About Christmas

Did you know that Alabama was the first state to legally recognize Christmas? That was back in 1836--the year Texas was admitted to the Union. By 1890, all the other states and territories had legally adopted Christmas as a holiday.

Santa Claus has gotten three different names in the United States. They ARE Santa Claus, Kris Kringle, and Saint Nicholas.

The custom of singing carols on Christmas Eve was brought to America by English settlers.

Louis Prang, a native of Germany, was "Father of the Christmas Card." Cards were first sent in England in the 1840's, but it was Prang who made the custom popular by sponsoring for designing them, and offering a prize of \$1000.

The birth place of the Christmas tree was in the vicinity of the Rhine River in Germany, sometime during the fifteenth or sixteenth century. Among the German settlers to America was found a tree and the baby Jesus beneath it on Christmas Eve.

The first Christmas in the New World was recordedly started Dec. 25, 1492.

The round little man that we know as Santa Claus was first designed by a cartoonist, Thomas Nast for Harper's Weekly between the years of 1863 and 1886. He has changed little since.

At first Christmas trees were lighted by candles, but that became so dangerous, and so many fires were started, that it went out with the invention of the electric light bulb.

Christmas is celebrated in many, many ways. In the earliest days, it began with a turkey shoot to provide the main dish for the table, and it gave men the opportunity to exhibit their marksmanship. Sometimes, in the south, firecrackers were shot on Christmas like it is done on the Fourth of July. Some Celebrate by attending church, some by getting stoned, but always there is plenty of food to eat, and presents of all kinds--homemade, bought, and exchanged.

Burning of the Yule Log is an old English custom. A large log was placed on the fireplace and it was not ever all consumed. Part of it had to be saved by placing it under the bed after the fire was out. This protected the people living in the house from fire and lightning. The next year, the log was brought out and used to start the fire for the next Yule Log.

Amahl and the Night Visitors is an opera written in 1951. It is being presented year after year in more and more places. In fact, it is so popular to "get into the Christmas spirit" that it, too, has become a Christmas custom in only a little over 25 years.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



## CHRISTMAS VACATION

Students will leave to go to their homes on Wednesday, December 19. They will return on the buses January 3, and classes will resume Jan. 4.

The first semester will end January 11, then review on Jan. 14, and final examinations will be given Jan. 15-16.

Students will then enroll for the second semester, and classes will begin second semester on January 21.

