#### Chapter 1: White Buffalo Calf Woman: Lakota Sioux to English Dictionary

before the story: a waniyetu iyawapi of slow buffalo's band. xiii. part one.

Photos Tip for viewing an imbedded player. Try the following to reduce pixilation when enlarging the video. The player is larger and there is no pixilation. The documentary touches on the history and culture of stained glass windows with expert and Humanities Scholar Dr. Barbara Johnson of Aberdeen. The production looks at three broad topics: Many communities across the state have used these stained glass windows to tell their stories â€" their connection to God, the homestead experience or life on the Great Plains. Windows can be found in private homes, churches, courthouse, schools, and even in barns. The production looks at three broad topics. Early stained glass artists learned to use metals like gold, cobalt, copper and others to create vibrant colors in glass. Centuries later, settlers who immigrated to the Great Plains brought their stained glass traditions with them. In South Dakota, these colorful windows often tell the same stories as windows found in Europe and the Middle East about religion, art and memories. The Buildings Churches are most commonly associated with stained glass. Some windows depict biblical figures or stories and some are merely decorative. But not all stained glass is connected to religious communities. Throughout South Dakota there are buildings where stained glass tells stories of our state, individual communities, prominent families, epic events, or sometimes mystical people and places. The State Capitol building is home to many beautiful windows, but the art form is found across the state in schools, courthouses and homes. The Present and Future Many of the stained glass windows found across the state are showing the ravages of time. The restoration of a stained glass window is expensive and time consuming, but those who love and respect these beautiful pieces of history are finding ways to restore them. Barbara Johnson, a South Dakota Humanities Scholar, describes some of the history of how stained glass came to be, both naturally and as an art form. She explains the basic process for creating stained glass. Stained glass was important in churches in the Middle Ages to help relate church teachings to a largely illiterate audience through visual communication. Johnson relates how she researches stained glass windows in South Dakota and how she has learned about their history as well as the history of the people who purchased or created them. The church is also an example of how local citizens used stained glass to promote local values. In depicting a Biblical story about Joseph, the father of Jesus, the early German settlers revised the story to emphasize German values. The stained glass windows of the VA Hospital in Hot Springs depict the values of the institution in the caring for wounded soldiers. Other windows rescued from old buildings are also seen. Dakota Stained Glass in Sioux Falls restores and preserves stained glass windows. Art Basics with Dick Termes: Drawing is a multi-part video series featuring South Dakota artist Dick Termes teaching basic drawing techniques. Go online and explore ecosystems, see first-hand the effect pollution has on ecosystems and develop your own method of reducing pollution. Acid rain occurs when chemicals enter the atmosphere and react with water and oxygen. The acid produced falls to the earth causing damage to plants, animals and man-made structures. You can see the effects of acid rain on plants by conducting the following experiment.

#### Chapter 2: Dohasan | Revolvy

A Dedication and Thanksgiving to the Lakota People --Before the Story: a Waniyetu Iyawapi of Slow Buffalo's Band --Moves Walking --Fire Thunder

An interview with Maori Whaea Raina Ferris By Sharon Brown A Laguna Pueblo storyteller, carrying the values of his ancestors, recognized that stories arise from the land and give meaning to our lives. With help from many others, he established Hamaatsa, a place where stories come alive in the present and provide opportunities for real learning to people of all cultures. At our core our bodies are crafted for intimacy with the wild world. Living in a culture of separation, how do we reconnect with that essential part of our souls? Our deepest nourishment and sweetest medicines come from renewing forgotten memories of our sensual kinship with the sacred and mysterious. By Geral Blanchard Page 32 Recognizing that the system of vengeance and punishment only hardens the suffering caused by sexual abuse, the Ojibwa of Hollow Water returned to their ancestral practices. Sitting in sacred circles, using ritual to cleanse the wounds, the community provides healing for the abuser as well as the abused. He is the author of Hunting Sacredâ€"Everything Listens: He has traveled to several continents to observe traditional healing. Headquartered in Des Moines, Iowa, Blanchard provides individual addiction and trauma recovery intensives in the mountains of Montana. I enjoy the action of doing. When paddling out for a wave, building a chair, moving rocks in the garden, or building a sculpture of mortar, I am mentally immersed in doing. My watercolors offer loosely built images with a penchant for over coloring. When a painting brings joy I feel most successful. His book, A Trail on the Ground: Tracking the Ways of Our Indigenous Soul, will be completed soon. His work is rooted in a passion for images that celebrate light, the human spirit and world cultures. That heart pumps the life blood through the body. The blood carries the mineral wealth of the sea. This rhythm is life. Every person is born with an indigenous heart that beats with the emotions of its experience in the world. Just as the sea rages in storms and rolls in fair breezes, so the heart rages and rolls with anger, fear, love, grief, sympathy, calmness and joy. Even though we often try to suppress that flow of emotionsâ€"just as we try to ignore the motion and emotion of the world around us, pretending that we are somehow separate from its alivenessâ€"we cannot thrive without emotional expression. So, in the myth of our isolation from each other and the world, from our own experience, many hearts are broken. This is not so often a catastrophe of failed love, which opens the heart in its cracking, but rather an inability to express the ecstatic experience of our lives in this realm. Living as we are in a culture where happiness is the only permissible expression, we suppress the range of our experience until we become smiling zombies silently plodding through the motions of existence. So happiness, in this world of separateness, is very hard to find and, by its nature, fleeting and failing. But the indigenous heart wants to sing in the harmony of the world, expressing the assonance and dissonance of being. The indigenous heart wants to be present, to blow in the wind and pour in the rain, to sprout from the soil and shine in the sun. We want to grow full and bear fruit, to fall and be embraced, to rest. If we can open our hearts by quieting our mindsâ€"our minds that are convinced of our isolation and ruled by fearâ€"if we can hear again the voice of our indigenous heart, the world takes on a fullness and flow. In this flow where we recognize our unbreakable connection to the world around us, we see life unfolding in rich, though often difficult and uncomfortable beauty. So a baby is born into the world and coos and cries and sleeps, living entirely in the moment. So a child toddles into the ever-expanding presence of the world. So a teenager discovers his capacities and incapacities and finds his tribes of friends and enemies. So a young woman discovers the difficulties and joys of her ripening body. So a man finds his purpose and place within his community and engages in his work. So a woman gives birth and cuddles her baby and feeds him. So we age and begin to understand what it is to be alive in the singing world. We put our hands on the shoulders of the adolescent and comfort him. We encourage the young woman and guide the young man. We embrace the new mother in her worry and her joy. We recognize the mature adult. We do our work and sit joyfully with our friends. So we engage in the slow

dance towards our deaths. We look towards that doorway and find our ancestors and friends who have gone before us, calling to us, welcoming us to the land of the dead. This is the cycle we are born into, this rich and intricate world full of color and darkness, sound and silence, warmth and cold, scents and odors, softness and hardness, hunger and fullnessâ€"so many flavors. It is a world of flowing emotions, of reception and expression. We are called to experience the fullness of the world alive, of our bodies alive in time and space. We belong to this place and are inseparable from the people around us, from the plants and animals who feed and heal and shelter us, from the land that holds us, from the wind that gives us breath, from the sunlight and rain that blesses us. This is why we gather around the fire to tell our stories and sing our songs. These are the songs of the earth itself, given rhythm by the ever-changing rhythms of our hearts. It is still possible to find this rhythm, for the indigenous heart beats in us always. The secret, which is no secret at all, is to quiet down, to let go of fear, to listen to our hearts which belong to the world, to let our emotions flow. From my point of view non-Native People are caught up in killing but terrified of death. They have generally never experienced it. In our communities, everyone views the body, children included, unless the body is in a condition that is not for viewing. In rural areas, the coffin sits in the home of the deceased for friends and relatives to view. In urban areas the people get together and get a hall where the body can be viewed. The children are brought to the memorial, viewings, funerals and Headstone Movings. Now I am a grandfather it is still just a natural part of my life. But this morning I was late. Because the crossword puzzle was just too easy and I still had a few minutes to ease into the day. Because Sacred Fire magazine was in very close proximity to my morning coffee cup. So, I just casually opened it up to see what showed itself and there was your interview with Kent Nerburn. I, too, was touched by Wolf at Twilight. And now I am touched by the interview. What came out of this was the thought that even though Mr. Nerburn does not see himself as a spiritual teacher, his books say different. Is there room at the Interspiritual Conference for someone like this? Someone who could sit around the fire with those interested and just talk? Connect with that unseen force that has brought so many people to seek out someone to show them the way? Cultural Imperatives are simply the guidelines for living harmoniously with ourselves, with our neighbors and with all of our Relatives. My third comment has to do with a statement made by Deena Wade. They were given a language that sounds like the land, describes that land and all the beings of that land. Thus, every land has its own power. We were given ceremonies with which we could maintain the harmony of the beings with that land. So, in Haida country we have Sgaagaa who are entrusted with that knowledge. It causes disharmony with the power that is that land if you call that person by the wrong name. Please do not take my comments as criticisms. I am simply attempting to add another dimension to the discussion, and I thank the writers of the articles for the work they have done. I was struck by the simplicity of the book which contains quotes and stories from a variety of native elders from the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. There are beautiful philosophies for living and an incredible amount of heart in the book. His name stuck with me, and when I found his new book The Wolf at Twilight, I was impressed by his integrity and honesty in presenting the experience of native elders today. The book is not romanticized or sentimental. It tells an inspiring story in a sometimes raw way. I knew I had to meet him. The publisher of his book put us in contact, and we arranged an interview over the phone. I was surprised by the person I got to know. He exists so that he can be filled and so that he can pour stories out of himself. We spoke for nearly two hours and the following is taken from our conversation. As a child were you always drawn to things of world and spiritual perspective, or was this something that came to you later in life? How did you become you? His job was to go out and offer comfort and help to people whose houses had burned down, or sometimes there would be a drowning in the lake in the middle of the night. We invited Kent to be our special guest at Ancient Wisdom Rising formerly known as the Interspiritual Conference but, just before we went to press, he had to cancel. Presented by Sacred Fire Foundation and Sacred Fire magazine, this event brings people together with traditional indigenous wisdom keepers to experience a world alive with spirit. I do greatly appreciate receiving the magazine, not only for the content of the articles, but also for the beauty of the layout and images. We stand in silence in a circle of about fifty, watching the gentle fire whispering its magic.

Such a distance from her Peruvian home, the medicine woman faces the fire.

#### Chapter 3: Sioux Nation - Shadowrun: Denver

Slow Buffalo's big belly began to jump upward: "Hm! Hm!" Waskn Mani thought these were spasms but then the man's shoulders started to shake and a rumbling rolled from his nose.

LeAnne Howe, Choctaw, author, playwright An Introduction "Indians in the Act," a panel presentation was conceived as a theatrical moment, an academic play in four acts beginning with historical essays on Lakota performance and culminating with discourse on contemporary Native theater. What is presented hereâ€"for the pageâ€"is not accurate in the sense in which "performance" is used by academics. The title has been slightly altered. The performance, while relevant to the conference, may not at first be obvious to a reader. Translating the oral tradition, or a Native performance has always proved difficult. Oral stories seem stilted on the page and often require a great deal of teacher preparation for students to become fully engaged in the material. We had to remove most of the humorous asides and the singing by certain members of the cast panel presenters. We also recognize that readers will just have to imagine our big finale when the entire audience on November 30 broke out into song: During the performance the cast could sense that our audience was responding emotionally, spiritually read psychologically, if you must, physically, and intellectually. Admittedly, by 9 P. Our unconventional panel performance tried to demonstrate how much "insider knowledge" is necessary to engage an audience in an oral event. We also wanted our audience to consider that within tribal cultures, there are many "performative acts" that can be thought of as historical antecedents of contemporary Native theater. Finally we suggest that a great deal of cultural engagement has been sustained by American Indian communities and passed on to contemporary tribal storytellers. Just how signals and codes are passed on, and whether they indeed bind a particular tribal culture over time became part of the continuing dialogue after our panel presentation. What follows is our presentation on historic Native acts and their contemporary counterpart, Native theater. The smell of the ocean hangs heavily in the conference room at the all-inclusive resort, the Inter-Continental Hotel in Puerto Vallarta. The audience wants to leave and walk along the beach and feel the warm sand and water between their toes. For some reason they stay. The performance benefits from a pared-down style of presentation. Scene changes are done rapidly, no blackouts forcing the panel to be actor-driven. It is my pleasure to introduce Harvey Markowitz, singer, actor, and performer, born in Tupelo, Mississippi, on January 8, You are not currently authenticated. View freely available titles:

#### Chapter 4: The crying for a vision (edition) | Open Library

Waskn Mani, "Moves Walking," the son of a Lakota woman and one of the stars in the sky, is torn between his devotion to the mystical world and his destiny of confronting the powerful one-eyed warrior Fire Thunder.

According to a close friend, he and Crazy Horse "were both born in the same year at the same season of the year," which census records and other interviews place in Lemly that the year of birth was His father, born in , was also named Crazy Horse. His mother, Rattling Blanket Woman born, gave him the nickname "Curly" or "Light Hair," as his light curly hair resembled her own. She died when Crazy Horse was only four years old. Another version of how the younger Crazy Horse acquired his name is that he took it after having a vision. He came across a Miniconjou Lakota village under attack by Crow warriors. He led his small party of warriors to the village and rescued it. Corn, the head man of the village, had lost his wife in the raid. In gratitude he gave Waglula his two eldest daughters as wives: Iron Between Horns age 18 and Kills Enemy age The love of his life was Black Buffalo Woman, whom he courted, but she married another man named No Water. No Water borrowed a pistol and ran after his wife. When he found her with Crazy Horse, he fired at him, injuring him in the face and leaving a noticeable scar. Nellie Larrabee was given the task of spying on Crazy Horse for the military, so the "marriage" is suspect. The cow had wandered into the camp, and after a short time someone butchered it and passed the meat out among the people. When the soldiers fatally shot Chief Conquering Bear , the Lakota returned fire, killing all 30 soldiers and a civilian interpreter in what was later called the Grattan massacre. Curly went out on a vision quest to seek guidance but without going through the traditional procedures first. In his vision, a warrior on his horse rode out of a lake and the horse seemed to float and dance throughout the vision. He wore simple clothing, no face paint, his hair down with just a feather in it, and a small brown stone behind his ear. Bullets and arrows flew around him as he charged forward, but neither he nor his horse were hit. A thunderstorm came over the warrior, and his people grabbed hold of his arms trying to hold him back. The warrior broke their hold and then lightning struck him, leaving a lightning symbol on his cheek, and white marks like hailstones appeared on his body. The warrior told Curly that as long he dressed modestly, his tribesmen did not touch him, and he did not take any scalps or war trophies, then he would not be harmed in battle. As the vision ended, he heard a red-tailed hawk shrieking off in the distance. The lightning bolt on his cheek and the hailstones on his body were to become his war paint. For the most part, the vision was true and Crazy Horse was rarely harmed in battle, except for when he was struck by an arrow after taking two enemy scalps. He was shot in the face by No Water when Little Big Man tried to hold Crazy Horse back to prevent a fight from breaking out, and he was held back by one of his tribesmenâ€"according to some reports, Little Big Man himselfâ€"when he was stabbed by a bayonet the night he died. Crazy Horse sat between two humps at the top of a hill north and to the east of the lake. He was brought back and was taken to the West in the direction of the wakiyans thunder beings. He was given a medicine bundle to protect him for life. One of his animal protectors would be the white owl which, according to Lakota spirituality, would give extended life. He was also shown his "face paint" for battle, to consist of a yellow lightning bolt down the left side of his face, and white powder. He would wet this and put marks over his vulnerable areas; when dried, the marks looked like hailstones. His face paint was similar to that of his father, who used a red lightning strike down the right side of his face and three red hailstones on his forehead. Crazy Horse put no make-up on his forehead and did not wear a war bonnet. Lastly, he was given a sacred song that is still sung by the Oglala people today and he was told he would be a protector of his people. When I was a man, my father told me something about that vision. Of course he did not know all of it; but he said that Crazy Horse dreamed and went into the world where there is nothing but the spirits of all things. That is the real world that is behind this one, and everything we see here is something like a shadow from that world. He was on his horse in that world, and the horse and himself on it and the trees and the grass and the stones and everything were made of spirit, and nothing was hard, and everything seemed to float. His horse was

standing still there, and yet it danced around like a horse made only of shadow, and that is how he got his name, which does not mean that his horse was crazy or wild, but that in his vision it danced around in that queer way. It was this vision that gave him his great power, for when he went into a fight, he had only to think of that world to be in it again, so that he could go through anything and not be hurt. Crazy Horse received a black stone from a medicine man named Horn Chips to protect his horse, a black-and-white pinto he named Inyan rock or stone. In addition, it should be noted that "Horn Chips" is not the correct name of this medicine man, though it has become a repeated error since its first publication in His Lakota name was Woptura and he was given the name "Chips" by the government, and was referred to as Old Man Chips. Horn Chips was one of his sons, who was also known as Charles Chips. He was generous to the poor, the elderly, and children. In his own teepee he would joke, and when he was on the warpath with a small party, he would joke to make his warriors feel good. But around the village he hardly ever noticed anybody, except little children. All the Lakotas like to dance and sing; but he never joined a dance, and they say nobody ever heard him sing. But everybody liked him, and they would do anything he wanted or go anywhere he said. The Lakota told accounts of him in their oral histories. His first kill was a Shoshone raider who had murdered a Lakota woman washing buffalo meat along the Powder River. Grummond into an ambush. They had been sent out from Fort Phil Kearny to follow up on an earlier attack on a wood train. Meanwhile, Cheyenne leader Little Wolf and his warriors, who had been hiding on the opposite side of Peno Head Ridge, blocked the return route to the fort. The Lakota warriors swept over the hill and attacked the infantry. Additional Cheyenne and Lakota hiding in the buckbrush along Peno Creek effectively surrounded the soldiers. Seeing that they were surrounded, Grummond headed his cavalry back to Fetterman. The combined warrior forces of nearly 1, killed all the US soldiers, in what became known at the time to the white population as the Fetterman Massacre. Lakota forces numbering between and attacked a wood-cutting crew near the fort. Most of the soldiers fled to a circle of wagon boxes without wheels, using them for cover as they fired at the Lakota. The Lakota took substantial losses, as the soldiers were firing new breech-loading rifles. These could fire ten times a minute compared to the old muzzle-loading rate of three times a minute. The Lakota charged after the soldiers fired the first time, expecting the delay of their older muskets before being able to fire again. The soldiers suffered only five killed and two wounded, while the Lakota suffered between 50 and casualties. No Water ran his horse until it died and continued on foot until he reached the safety of his own village. As compensation for the shooting, No Water gave Crazy Horse three horses. The elders sent her to heal Crazy Horse after his altercation with No Water. Crazy Horse and Black Shawl Woman were married in Black Shawl outlived Crazy Horse. She died in during the influenza outbreaks of the s. Interpreter William Garnett described Larrabee as "a half-blood, not of the best frontier variety, an invidious and evil woman". A week later at 3: Hunkpapa warriors led by Chief Gall led the main body of the attack. While some historians think that Crazy Horse led a flanking assault, ensuring the death of Custer and his men, the only proven fact is that Crazy Horse was a major participant in the battle. His personal courage was attested to by several eye-witness Indian accounts. Water Man, one of only five Arapaho warriors who fought, said Crazy Horse "was the bravest man I ever saw. He rode closest to the soldiers, yelling to his warriors. All the soldiers were shooting at him, but he was never hit. Today is a good day to die! The earliest published reference is from, in which the phrase is attributed to Low Dog. The soldiers killed American Horse and much of his family after they holed up in a cave for several hours. His people struggled through the winter, weakened by hunger and the long cold. Crazy Horse decided to surrender with his band to protect them, and went to Fort Robinson in Nebraska. Crazy Horse attended the Sun Dance as the honored guest but did not take part in the dancing. Clark as the first step in their formal surrender. The attention that Crazy Horse received from the Army drew the jealousy of Red Cloud and Spotted Tail, two Lakota who had long before come to the agencies and adopted the white ways. In August, officers at Camp Robinson received word that the Nez Perce of Chief Joseph had broken out of their reservation in Idaho and were fleeing north through Montana toward Canada. When asked by Lieutenant Clark to join the Army against the Nez Perce, Crazy Horse and the Miniconjou leader Touch the Clouds objected, saying that they had

promised to remain at peace when they surrendered. According to one version of events, Crazy Horse finally agreed, saying that he would fight "till all the Nez Perce were killed. Cavalry scout during the summer of Grouard reported that Crazy Horse had said that he would "go north and fight until not a white man is left. A council of the Oglala leadership was called, then canceled, when Crook was incorrectly informed that Crazy Horse had said the previous evening that he intended to kill the general during the proceedings. Bradley, to carry out his order. Additional troops were brought in from Fort Laramie. Crazy Horse had fled to the nearby Spotted Tail Agency with his wife, who had become ill with tuberculosis. Lee, the Indian agent at Spotted Tail.

#### Chapter 5: Tables of Contents for The Crying for a Vision

The Death Of Sitting Bull The Story Of Red Tomahawk By Dakota Wind STANDING ROCK, N.D. & S.D.. - December 15, marks the anniversary of the death of one of the greatest Lakota leaders, a veteran and survivor of the "Indian Wars," Sitting Bull.

He is best remembered as the last undisputed Principal Chief of the Kiowa people before the Reservation Era, and the battlefield leader of the Plains Tribes in the largest battle ever fought between the Plains tribes and the United States. Because of their trading relationships with traders from the US, Spain, and the French, the Kiowa, and the Arikara in particular, were well known to European-Americans. He gained a reputation as a fierce, but tricky, warrior and successful war chief. The elders of all the bands met together and elected the Principal Chief, and he generally held that position the rest of his life. The massacre of an entire village of the Kiowa prompted the dragoon expedition of Colonel Henry Dodge to Western Oklahoma in the summer of A very gentlemanly and high minded man, who treated the dragoons and officers with great kindness while in his country. His long hair, which was put up in several large clubs, and ornamented with a great many silver broaches, extended quite down to his knees. Texas was basically wide open to joint Kiowa-Comanche raids, and the annual raids into Mexico became a dreaded part of life in both Mexico proper and its northern states. Abert in his watercolor portfolio. The Mexicans had pursued the raiders north out of Mexico, and hoped to eliminate them. Instead, most of the Mexican troops were killed or wounded. The battle was one of the largest engagements in terms of numbers between European-Americans and Indians on the Great Plains, and the largest engagement ever between the Comanche and Kiowa and their allies, against the non-Natives. It came about because Gen. Carleton, commander of the military district of New Mexico, decided to punish Comanche and Kiowa attacks on Santa Fe wagon trains. The Indians saw the wagon trains as trespassers who killed buffalo and other game the Indians needed to survive. Christopher Kit Carson, was given command of the First Cavalry, New Mexico Volunteers, and told to proceed and campaign against the winter campgrounds of the Comanches and Kiowas. This was the second invasion of the heart of the Comancheria, after the Antelope Hills Expedition. The campgrounds in question were reported to be somewhere on the south side of the Canadian River. Carson had decided to march first to Adobe Walls, which he was familiar with from his employment there by Bent over 20 years earlier. Scouts reported the presence of a large Indian encampment at Adobe Walls, and Carson ordered his cavalry forward, to be followed by the wagons and howitzers. Marching forward to Adobe Walls, Carson dug in there about 10 AM, using one corner of the ruins for a hospital. Carson discovered to his dismay that there were numerous villages in the area, including one very large Comanche village. The total number of Indians opposing Carson are often estimated at 3,, but it is unlikely that the total manpower of the Comanche, Kiowa, and Kiowa-Apache amounted to more than one-half that number. Carson succeeded in repelling the attacks only through his clever use of supporting fire from the twin howitzers. After six to eight hours of fairly continuous fighting, Carson realized he was beginning to run low on shells for the howitzers, and ammunition in general, and ordered his forces to withdraw. The wily Carson, however, set back-fires and retreated to higher ground, where the twin howitzers continued to hold off the Indians. When twilight came, Carson ordered a group of his scouts to burn the lodges of the first village, which also resulted in the death of the Kiowa-Apache chief, Iron Shirt, when he refused to leave his tepee. Carson was probably outnumbered, and his clever use of backfires and the howitzers prevented his being overrun. As it was, Carson lost 6 dead, 25 wounded, to approximately killed among the Indians. Nothing could obscure the fact however that the Kiowa and their allies had driven the American army from the field. Shortly afterward, in early, he died. But time was running out, and he was part of the delegation to Washington in, which appealed to the government to allow the Kiowa to remain free. Scott, who in turn donated it to the Smithsonian Institution.

#### Chapter 6: German addresses are blocked - blog.quintoapp.com

The Lakotas called such representations waniyetu iyawapi or "winter counts." Annually the council of each Lakota extended family band or t'iyospaye would convene to select the outstanding event of the recently concluded waniyetu, or year, that would henceforth serve as the group's name for that period of time.

Humility Unsiiciyapi â€" The first and most important step in life and especially on the spiritual path is humility which is the opposite of pride. In terms of spirituality, if the step of humility is skipped it results in delusions of grandeur. Humility is the foundation of all the other virtues. If you brag about your generosity then it spoils the generosity. Perseverance Wowacintanka â€" In spite of difficulties we persist in our efforts which is a deeply empowering source of strength rising from within. To taste success we sometimes are forced to pick ourselves up and the gift is feeling how much life is worth living as we accomplish what we have set out to do. Many of our ancestors were faced with challenges that could only be helped through spiritual strength. This perseverance was what carried them through even to the afterlife. Respect Wawoohola â€" A basic teaching among all tribes was that of respect towards all beings sentient and insentient which includes plants, animals, stones, wind, little people, and all of creation. In our present culture this important virtue has become lost with a general message of excess as well as intolerance for those who are challenged, elderly, or different in any way than ourselves. Our Lakota ancestors would ceremonially hunt their bison which would provide clothing, shelter, and food for the people. Every part was used and their spirit was honored by placing their skull facing east to meet the rising sun in unison with the rhythm of life. Honor Wayunonihan â€" Being honorable means having strength of character by being a good person. Honor goes hand and hand with respect and many of the other virtues. To live the virtues it shows that someone has the integrity and dignity that makes up honor. Humility waters the roots of the tree of honor which then bears the fruit of love. By having honor means that one would choose the path of non violence and compassion rather than dishonorable actions. Love rules over all things. The whole universe exists because of love, it is the motive of all creation. It is not attachment because love can even be the incentive to be unattached. Love represents the balance that exists in everything. The ultimate love is spiritual joy which is responsible for life. Deep within each one of us and everything is this basic emotion known as Spirit. Sacrifice Icicupi â€" Sacrifice is giving of oneself. The fruit of love is sacrifice. In the beginning the Creator sacrificed itself to make all that there is and through this humble act we can understand the significance of offering ourselves. In order to accomplish anything, one must be able to make a sacrifice. Whether it be the small sacrifices in your daily life or major sacrifices of your lifetime, we all reap what we sow by this fundamental act. We sacrifice our time and effort every day just to get things done but on a larger spiritual scale we can give of ourselves and give back to the Creator and Creation. Truth Wowicake â€" Truth is being honest about yourself and the world around you. There is ultimate truth and then there are all of our individual truths. In this world of illusion we must rely upon our inner truth to know which way to go. Through gaining an understanding of life we learn to see beyond the illusions into what is real for us. We all have our own individual perspectives, it is relying upon our own perception within the greater reality that allows us to be in truth. Compassion Waunsilapi â€" Doing what is right in caring for others as you would yourself is what makes a person compassionate. One need not feel sorry for or sympathetic to anyone in order to live this virtue. In fact it is that inner strength that allows us to have the unconditional love that creates true compassion. Bravery Woohitike â€" When an understanding of destiny and chance matures within the mind there is a dawning of faith within the heart. This is true courage. It is not blind or reckless and can come from the very depths of our being in times of need. This open act of vulnerability despite circumstances can help us defy even the worst odds. Fortitude Cantewasake â€" After learning patience and inner endurance one gains the strength necessary to have fortitude. Emotional stability, being alert, and having determination can help in having this persistent integrity. This is not an inflexible force. It is a quiet, gentle voice of a Grandmother with deep faith, trust, and understanding. True generosity

has always been encouraged and exemplified in Lakota society while accumulating material possessions was greatly discouraged. As our Earth Mother gives everything, we should in turn do the same. True generosity embodies love and the understanding of impermanence. Wisdom Woksape â€" Only after one has learned about life and is able to act on all the other virtues, can one be considered wise. First we attain knowledge then we learn to apply that knowledge. Wisdom is acting on what you know. It is knowing the difference between truth and the illusion. One can have knowledge without wisdom but one cannot have wisdom without knowledge. Wisdom is a reward from life for persevering through all of the virtues. Very beautiful words love you niece blessings Add a comment

#### Chapter 7: Project MUSE - An Ensemble Performance of Indians in the Act: Native Theater Past and Pres

Down for the Count is the seventh studio album by American hard rock / heavy metal band Y&T, released in through A&M Records. It contains the band's biggest hit "Summertime Girls", which charted at #55 on the Billboard Hot

I stumbled and almost fell. The men were very tired and all of them have gone to bed already. Jack got hurt and now he is crippled. Crippled people walk with a stick. Crippled old women are pitiful. This coffee is too weak. My uncle is dying. Hunkpapa Sioux, Standing Rock Sioux. She married a Hunkpapa. Are you Standing Rock Sioux? He was buried last Thursday. Bury the garbage somewhere! Are you a Chippewa? I am marrying a Chippewa. Black Hills South Dakota. The dog is growling Usage: The gray dog attacked the black one. Most donkeys are gray, but some are black. It is, it lies. The creek is over there. We ate a watermelon yesterday. Summer evenings are long in South Dakota. It will soon be evening, and we have to go home. Evening comes early in the winter. The baby is sleepy, and so he is crying. This boy wants to be a singer when he grows up. The singers at the dance rally sang well. This word is used only of persons who sing traditional Indian music. That man will sing Indian music tonight. Our boys are teaching themselves to sing Indian style. Paul left already and he is probably there by now. It snowed the whole night through, and now the snow is very deep. All it does is snow. Who took the knife? You better take the medicine. Did you get receive my letter? The boys are certainly growing. There is a lot of grass growing on that flat. Why are all the windows open? I am scratching because I itch. Do you dream at night? Are you a Yankton? The baby is sitting there smiling. Now the fire is burning. The grass fire started from the burning lamp. Mother, I found a book. Where are you hiding? He is hiding somewhere. Run and hide somewhere! I hid behind the door. It is getting late. Go to the store for me quickly! Where are you hurrying to? The woman was sitting down, but then she stood up. Go stand by the window! Cars should stop at stop signs. The clock has stopped. I am satisfied I am full. Are you full are you satisfied? The car is parked beside the house. Shall I sit beside you? Are you a Santee? He writes with his right-hand. It is awfully warm for March. The weather in March is bad now and then. March is usually bad. My children are drunkards and they shame me. Did he embarrassed you? Did he insult you? Are you a Sans Arc? The French name "Sans Arc" has the same meaning. It is likely to rain tonight. It is likely that Robert will go. Are you going dancing? I might I am likely to go. Dou you think you might? Is that car yours? Where is my book? I think, I might, I guess, etc. I just dropped in. I came for the hell of it, I came for no particular reason. Shall we go for a walk, you and I? That man came for no particular reason. It is never used in sentences about second person "you". To hell with it! Interjection of disgust and displeasure at being ignored. She is grown up, but she talks baby talk. Do you speak Crow? When will you leave for there? When did they leave from Pierre? I ought to do something. Did you find the horses? Where did they find you? All of the people sat down. What time did you go to bed last night? Have the children gone to bed yet? The cat went and lay down on the bed. Horse can run fast. The car runs well.

#### Chapter 8 : Project MUSE - A "Second Look― at Charles Alexander Eastman

~ Buffalo have the power to b oth give and withhold life, and the ambivalence that this evokes is a common motif in many Plains Indian stories.

Henry Bullhead was also attributed to the violent end of Sitting Bull. There are many books out there that talk about the traditional life, war exploits, the tragic death, and the enduring legacy of Sitting Bull. A really great read, a reflection and recollection of the oral traditions of Sitting Bull as he was known to his children and grandchildren. It is true that Sitting Bull was killed by a fellow tribesman. If you want to read and know more about Sitting Bull, there are number of books about him. In , I came across a short paper about Red Tomahawk written by one of his descendants. A copy of this account is at the North Dakota State Archives and can be viewed there in person. This resource cannot be checked out. I was curious about what I found and dug a little deeper into the story about Red Tomahawk. I believe that Red Tomahawk was a man of his time, a time of vanishing bison, a time of radical change on the Great Plains, a desperate time when the only choices left were hard ones. So can Chief [John] Grass. From them I came," Red Tomahawk explained. In , Red Tomahawk was part of the foray that harassed the soldiers at Fort Rice and took their entire beef heard. The following year, a Black Hills treaty negotiations party came to Standing Rock. He was hired as a sergeant and gradually through promotion worked himself up to the rank of captain during his eighteen years of service. He became a prominent leader who was recognized on and off the reservation. Red Tomahawk became a member of the Standing Rock Sioux Tribal Council and strove for improvements for the welfare of his people. Red Tomahawk and Queen Marie of Romania. Red Tomahawk met many dignitaries during his lifetime. After the anniversary, U. Secretary of War, Mr. As became his standard tradition when meeting key figure heads, Red Tomahawk gifted Hurley with a warbonnet. Army Chief of Staff, Mr. In , Red Tomahawk travelled to Washington D. Once there at the U. This photo of Red Tomahawk was taken by Frank B. Red Tomahawk took a tour of Arlington National Cemetery and there he placed his personal warbonnet upon the Tomb of the Unknowns. Upon returning from his State visit, Red Tomahawk was welcomed back to North Dakota and given a general reception at the Bismarck capital. He was the guest of honor. But Red Tomahawk met more than presidents and royalty. Dignitaries were also tribal. The Pawnee acknowledged stealing horses from Red Cloud, and one added that this was the first time he had ever been in a Sioux camp. Red Tomahawk gifted one of the former scouts ten dollars, and extended the hospitality of Standing Rock that they would have lodging, food, and that they should make themselves at home in the camp and ceremonies. He was married four times throughout his life and left six surviving children at the time of his death on August 7, Relatives and friends, native and non-native, gathered at his home to pay their final respects to a beloved leader. Burial services were conducted in both Lakota and English. During his lifetime, Red Tomahawk diligently strove to create positive awareness of his Lakota culture and helped to educate the general public. In public ceremonies, he introduced his culture to everyone from foreign countries to various parts of the United States. He adamantly displayed his traditional warrior attire for all to see. He generously offered items of cultural and personal significance as tokens of personal relations and to demonstrate a willingness to create harmony amongst all. He advocated for a better life for Standing Rock and worked for peaceful negotiations among all Americans, native and non-native alike. It is displayed to show all travelers that a friendly Lakota was safely guiding them. In, the North Dakota Highway Patrol also adopted his profile for use as the department symbol and as the patrol vehicle emblem. Red Tomahawk took the Christian name Marcellus, meaning Young Fighter, when he converted to Christianity, and to reflect his warrior days. Sitting Bull was my friend. I killed him like this Sitting Bull had become sullen because of some action of the government and had gone out unto the reservation with a band of Indians. The Indian police were ordered to go out and bring him in dead or alive. We found him with about men out on the banks of the Grand River, about thirty miles from Fort Yates. The Indians in the party were holding a ghost dance, which the government had prohibited. The Indian police went

over to where the camp was and told them to stop the dance, but they did not do so. When I saw him sinking to the ground I drew my revolver and shot Sitting Bull twice, once through the left side and once through the head. We broke up the dance and Sitting Bull was taken back to the agency dead. Welch spoke with Red Tomahawk about the death of Sitting Bull. He should not have been hollared [sic]. Sometimes," replied Red Tomahawk, "He rides in on an elk spirit. Red Tomahawk declined the invitation and ended the interview with, "No. I do not go. There are mysterious flowers upon his grave every year. We do not know where they come from.

#### Chapter 9: The First Scout: Mystic Warriors Of The Great Plains: December

Achieving consensus is slow and deliberate, and it insures all people are given a chance to have input and it prevents rash decisions, the scroll or buffalo robe.

History edit Scenes of battle and horse raiding decorate a muslin Lakota tipi from the late 19th or early 20th century Siouan languages speakers may have originated in the lower Mississippi River region and then migrated to or originated in the Ohio Valley. They were agriculturalists and may have been part of the Mound Builder civilization during the 9thâ€"12th centuries CE. Conflicts with Anishnaabe and Cree peoples pushed the Lakota west onto the Great Plains in the mid- to lateth century. After their adoption of horse culture, Lakota society centered on the buffalo hunt on horseback. The total population of the Sioux Lakota, Santee, Yankton, and Yanktonai was estimated at 28, by French explorers in The Lakota population was first estimated at 8, in , growing steadily and reaching 16, in The Lakota were, thus, one of the few Native American tribes to increase in population in the 19th century. The large and powerful Arikara, Mandan, and Hidatsa villages had long prevented the Lakota from crossing the Missouri. However, the great smallpox epidemic of â€" destroyed three-quarters of these tribes. The Lakota crossed the river into the drier, short-grass prairies of the High Plains. In , the Lakota defeated the Chevenne , who had earlier taken the region from the Kiowa. Lakota bands refused to allow the explorers to continue upstream, and the expedition prepared for battle, which never came. The Chevenne and Lakota had previously attacked emigrant parties in a competition for resources, and also because some settlers had encroached on their lands. The United States government did not enforce the treaty restriction against unauthorized settlement. Lakota and other bands attacked settlers and even emigrant trains, causing public pressure on the U. Army to punish the hostiles. Harney avenged the Grattan Massacre by attacking a Lakota village in Nebraska, killing about men, women, and children. A series of short "wars" followed, and in â€", as refugees from the " Dakota War of " in Minnesota fled west to their allies in Montana and Dakota Territory. Increasing illegal settlement after the American Civil War caused war once again. The Black Hills were considered sacred by the Lakota, and they objected to mining. Between and the U. Army fought the Lakota and their allies along the Bozeman Trail over U. Forts built to protect miners traveling along the trail. Four years later gold was discovered there, and prospectors descended on the area. The attacks on settlers and miners were met by military force conducted by army commanders such as Lieutenant Colonel George Armstrong Custer. Their victory over the U. Army would not last, however. Congress authorized funds to expand the army by 2, men. The Lakota were eventually confined onto reservations, prevented from hunting buffalo and forced to accept government food distribution. Oglala Sioux tribal flag In, some of the Lakota bands signed a treaty that ceded the Black Hills to the United States; however, the nature of this treaty and its passage were controversial. The number of Lakota leaders that actually backed the treaty is highly disputed. Low-intensity conflicts continued in the Black Hills. Today, the Lakota are found mostly in the five reservations of western South Dakota: United States[edit] Legally [18] and by treaty a semi-autonomous "nation" within the United States, the Lakota Sioux are represented locally by officials elected to councils for the several reservations and communities in the Dakotas, Minnesota, Nebraska. They are represented on the state and national level by the elected officials from the political districts of their respective states and Congressional Districts. Each reservation has a unique local government style and election cycle based on its own constitution [20] [21] or articles of incorporation. Most follow a multi-member tribal council model with a chairman or president elected directly by the voters. Tribal governments have significant leeway, as semi-autonomous political entities, in deviating from state law e. They are ultimately subject to supervisory oversight by the United States Congress [18] and executive regulation through the Bureau of Indian Affairs. The nature and legitimacy of those relationships continue to be a matter of dispute. They are recognized as First Nations but are not considered "treaty Indians". However, as they are not recognized as treaty Indians, they did not participate in the land settlement and natural resource

revenues. Republic of Lakotah Mildred "Midge" Wagner, a Lakota woman, singing at a pow wow in There have been numerous actions, occupations, and proposed independence movements, led by a variety of individuals and coalitions. In , the Supreme Court decided in United States v. The Sioux have refused the money, because accepting the settlement would legally terminate their demands for return of the Black Hills. The money remains in a Bureau of Indian Affairs account, accruing compound interest. Several tribal governments - elected by the tribes themselves - issued statements distancing themselves from the independence declaration, with some saying they were watching the independent movement closely. Ethnonyms[ edit ] The name Lakota comes from the Lakota autonym, Lakota "feeling affection, friendly, united, allied". The early French historic documents did not distinguish a separate Teton division, instead grouping them with other "Sioux of the West," Santee and Yankton bands. This term was used to refer to the Lakota by non-Lakota Sioux groups. Lakota Beaded Saddle Belt, made c. However, some tribes have formally or informally adopted traditional names: The alternate English spelling of Ogallala is deprecated, even though it is closer to the correct pronunciation. The Lakota have names for their own subdivisions.