

For Crying Out Loud



United Tribes Educational Technical Center Student Newspaper
Bismarck, ND August 3, 1979 Vol. 1, No. 1

Ms. UTETC Elected

By Orlando Morrison

Wanda L. Moran, 22, of Eagle Butte, S.D., was crowned Ms. UTETC at the June Pow-wow at United Tribes Educational Technical Center in Bismarck.

Frank Merrick, chairman of the UTETC Board of Directors, and David Gipp, executive director of UTETC, officiated the crowning of Ms. UTETC.

Ms. Moran is an active member of the UTETC All Nations Indian Club. During her reign here, she will represent UTETC and the Indian Club at Pow-wows throughout the state.

Fancy Shawl Dancing is Ms. Moran's forte; "I've been dancing since childhood, but I did not enter dancing competitions until about 1975," Ms. Moran said.

"I entered a dance contest in Big Bend, which is on the Crow Creek Indian Reservation in central South Dakota, and placed fourth," she added.

Ms. Moran's plans are to further her education after completing the course in Para-professional Counseling at UTETC.

"At this time I have not decided which college I want to enroll in," she said.

Ms. Moran was born on the Cheyenne River Indian Reservation and is a member of the Cheyenne River Sioux Tribe.

She attended public schools on the Cheyenne River Reservation, and graduated from Eagle Butte High School in 1975.

Ms. Moran is the daughter of Mrs. Maethel Moran of Eagle Butte, S.D.

Runners-up for Ms. UTETC were Sandra Red Dog, a Para-professional Counseling student from Eagle Butte, S.D.; Doreen Bull

Chief, a Nurse Aide student from Crow Agency, Montana; and Natalie Little Owl, an LPN student from Crow Agency, Montana.



Photo by Einar Bad Moccasin

Introduction to Students

We, the Photojournalism students, hope you like our first issue of the UTETC student newspaper. In the past four years, there has never been a student paper on Center. In order for us to do a better job on the paper we

get the students as a student body interested in all happenings around UTETC campus. We hope to get this going good enough so that the students can share as well as gain from this newspaper. We would like all the students to get involved by writing stories, poems, bringing in art work and there will be a section for opinions.

Darrell Shields, Editor

Staff

UTETC Photojournalism Class
Darrell Shields, Editor
Einar Bad Moccasin
Larry LaFromboise

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The reason for this paper is to

get the students as a student body interested in all happenings around UTETC campus. We hope to get this going good enough so that the students can share as well as gain from this newspaper. We would like all the students to get involved by writing stories, poems, bringing in art work and there will be a section for opinions.

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August grads

Mavis Kills Small, Nurse Aide
Randy Kills Small, Blding. Trades
Jerry DeCoteau, Welding
Belle Starboy, Business Clerical
Shannon Running, Food Service
Norman Running, Building Trades
Elizabeth Laducer, Nurse Aide

Staff

UTETC Photojournalism Class
Darrell Shields, Editor
Einar Bad Moccasin
Larry LaFromboise
Anne Morrison
Orlando Morrison
Paige Tyley, Advisor

The views expressed in this paper do not necessarily represent those of the UTETC administration, staff, or students, only those of the newspaper staff.

Mailing address is 3315 S. Airport Road, Bismarck, ND, 58501.

Opinion

Being an officer of the law means that a person should not be an officer if he arrests persons he dislikes. I've had this done to me twice on separate days.

An officer cannot walk in a house without first knocking and showing some identification. He also needs a search warrant (unless he is asked in by the homeowner). If the officer does not have a search warrant and is looking for a person, he should not look in drawers, cupboards or in closets. This is after the officer is let in by the resident of the house.

These are some of my real feelings about Police Services. It's good at times to have police officers around when they are doing their job well and not abusing their position!

If an officer wants to be respected, he should do his job well and first show the people respect to gain the respect he wants. If he does not do this, he will lose respect not only for himself, but also for the department.

An officer should not threaten a person by saying he will beat up that person or lock him up in jail. He also should not be pushing people around *just* because he wears a badge and a uniform. He should respect the law as much or more than other people. This all means no hassles.

By Wilson Black Elk Jr.

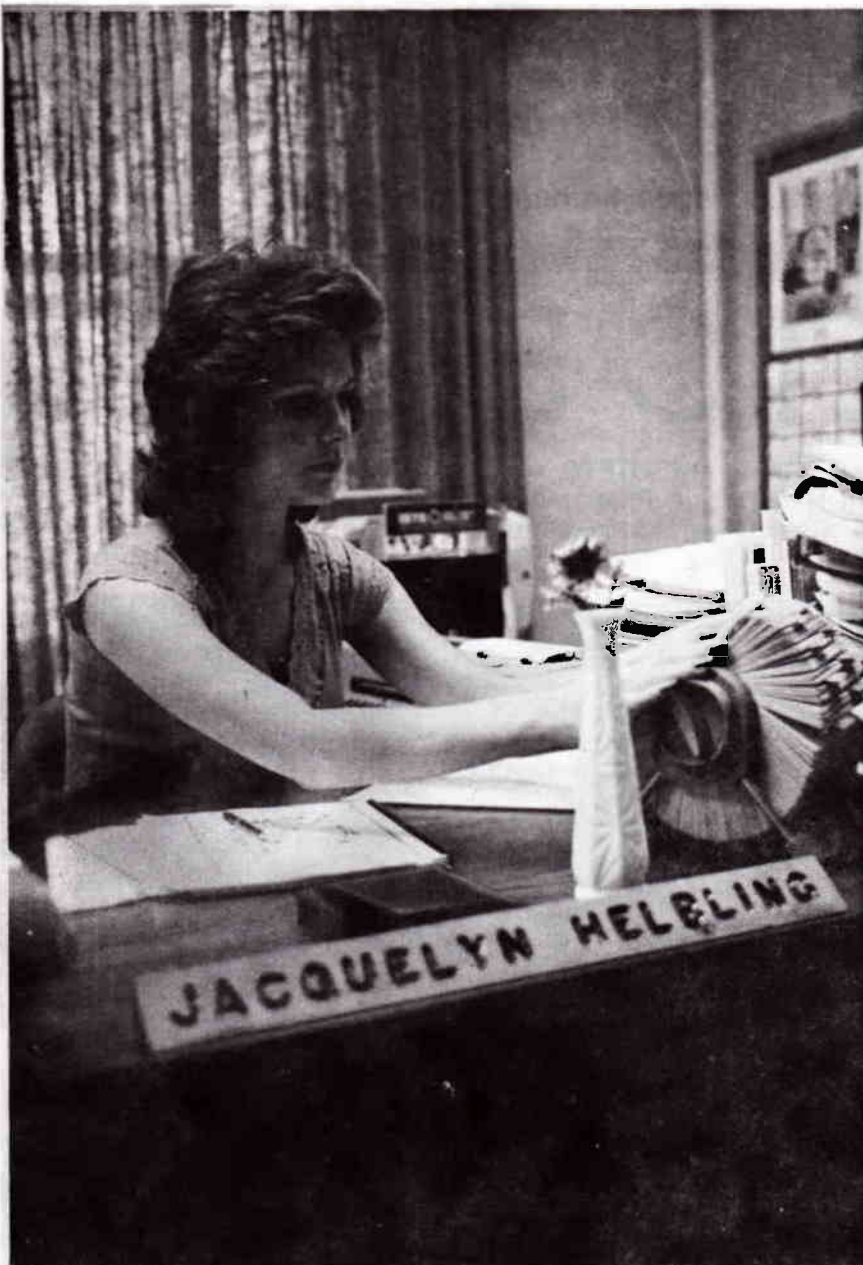


Photo by Larry LaFromboise

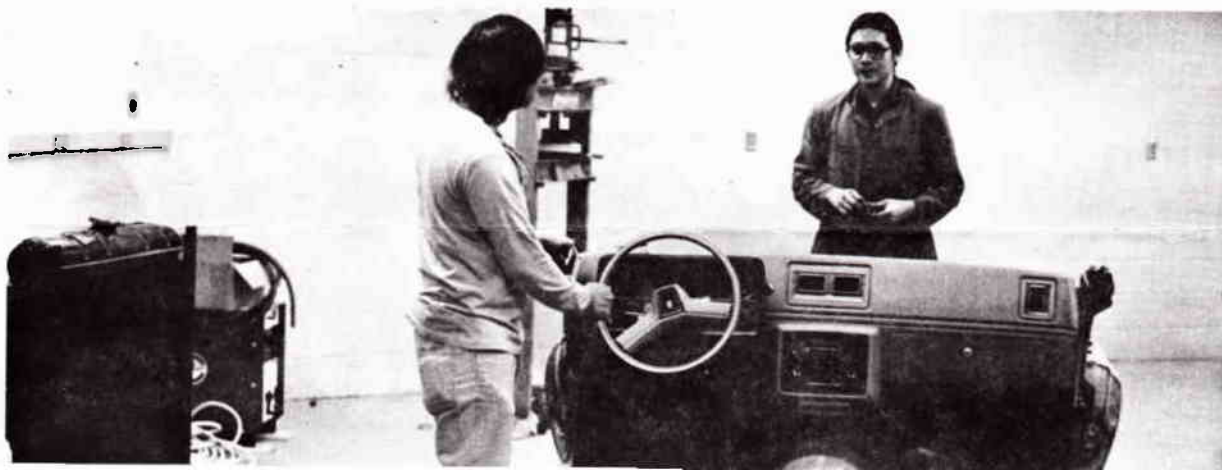
A noticeable unnoticed executive secretary--Jacquelyn Helbling, 22, executive secretary for United Tribes' Director David Gipp, stated in an interview recently, that wanting to be an executive secretary has been an ambition of hers.

Although she has worked at UTETC for three years, she has not always worked under Gipp. Says Miss Helbling, "I really enjoy my work as an executive secretary, but what's more, I've started a job on weekends as the women's dorm counselor."

Miss Helbling also has many hobbies, such as swimming and gardening, but none of which stands out as reading the word, or rather, *His Word*, as she stated, "with a capital W."

Letters to the editor

Anyone may submit a letter to the editor for publication. The letter must be signed, but we will withhold your name if you request. Bring your letters to the paper office in the Photojournalism classroom, Building 32.



Moccasins



Photo by Larry LaFromboise

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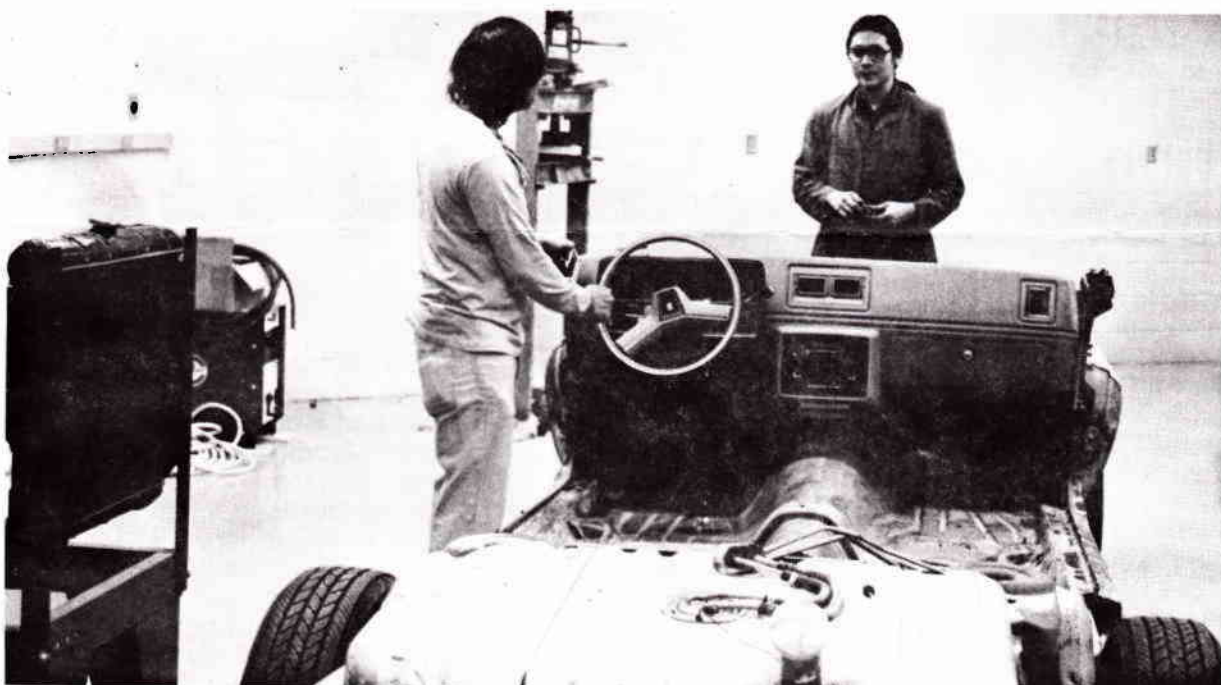


Photo by Einar Bad Moccasin

The easiest way to learn is by doing. Automotive students Sullivan White Crow (left) and Mike Gunhammer work on a disassembled demonstrator car in the Skills Center.

People's Opinions

Editorial

As students at United Tribes, we need to exercise our thoughts and ideas about what we can do for UTETC and for ourselves as Indian people while the opportunity still stands open for us.

What we need in order to fulfill some of our goals here for the school and ourselves is participation, suggestions, leadership, and interest for our school, which is our foundation today, and tomorrow's step for future students.

Since I came here, there have always been problems, issues not yet solved. Some of us know these things, others (mainly the new arrivals) don't, but if we can open up our minds and stand together as a student body, then we may be able to iron out some of the wrinkles that don't belong in us or at this school.

As in the past, we will continue to run into problems relating to medical, education, housing, legal, and personal conflicts with some staff or students. These are the kinds of issues we are faced with at United Tribes. If no action is taken by us, the student body, then who will?

It seems that somewhere along the line we have been separated into individual groups and this is where we stand. So, once again, if we try and pull together as one, maybe we can get things accomplished which will benefit us and the school in later years.

The cards are stacking, and for the ones who have played poker, we know that once you lose, you lose; but it doesn't have to be that way. If we play our cards right, we will win.

So, I ask you individually to take part in the affairs of this school, our school.

By Einar Bad Moccasin

Stories of Long Ago

By Fred Lawrence

I remember living in Lakota country a long time ago in the early 1960s. Every morning we were up at 5 a.m. hauling water. This was the first thing that had to be done

home but at school you were always pampered.

As we got older, they, the white men, began their brainwashing process, forcing us to cut off our long hair, to go to their religious classes and threatening to beat us when we refused. The nuns and priests at the white-run school were very strict. They began educating us into their white way of life. We think of this as their first step in the termination of our Indian heritage.

It's really so simple to see just how FREE we really are when they've got so many people thinking we're just an obstacle of unimportance. They think that we should be eliminated by removing the reservations and letting us be drawn up into what they call "The Dominant Society." They truly believe themselves to be the superior race. They have no heritage to go back to.



They say he is an individual who doesn't like to work, but gets a monthly check from the government. They say he is lazy, a drunkard, and will never amount to anything. They say he is a man who deserves to be called a savage, just because he didn't believe in the white man's way.

Myself, I do not see the Indian in the same manner as any of these people. I see the Indian as a proud people who got little or nothing from the government. I see the Indian as a great people who even after giving in to the white man's ignorance, went off to fight during World War I, World War II, the Korean conflict and the Vietnam War.

I see the Indian as maintaining his heritage, whereas others have given in completely to the encroachers of our great northern nation. Even after crossing the culture barrier into the dominant society, Indians went on to be the best in their chosen professions, whether it be lawyer, trader, doctor, athlete or fighting for freedom.

I don't think the white man knows what an Indian is all about. The Indians have always believed that the sacred mother earth should be respected by all her inhabitants and in return she will watch over you and someday guide you down the path to ultimate freedom.

inhabited by the Indians. They claimed that they were the superior race. They began mercilessly invading the sacred mother earth until they stripped her of the beauty that she had possessed. They began their invasion by back-stabbing and plodding over land-lovers who knew that everything living on this land was meant to be FREE.

Little did the Indians know that the Wasicu hadn't come here on friendly terms. The Indians graciously invited them onto their land. Instead of treating the land like we expected them to, they started digging the ground up and chopping down the trees. This was done to make roads to the rivers. We were satisfied with the narrow trails that we were accustomed to.

Taking advantage of our generous hospitality, they began moving further into the wilderness and scaring off the wild game, the only means of survival we knew. Forced to look for food that the Wasicu chased deeper into the woods, we slowly began drifting until they had a secure foothold on our land.

They began cheating the great tribes that occupied the north and southeastern regions we now know as Maine through Florida. Gradually they worked themselves to the middle of our great land. Out of these people came swarms of ignorant peasants, all to steal land from the Indians. All of the people were and still are robbers of the great land that we proudly love.

They marred and scarred this great land anywhere and everywhere that they could find so-called riches. They could have, but didn't bother, covering up what they dug up. They even dug up some of our old burial grounds. Still they weren't satisfied with the fact that they slowly destroyed the heart of the Indians.

They showed no respect for this land we cherish so much. They even went as far as endangering the existence of our great symbol, the Eagle. We believe this to be the free and sacred bird of our people. Many times they jeopardized the existence of the Indians' religion by sending in missionaries from their corrupt churches and whiskey peddlers to make drunks out of us. Now they classify all the tribes of this so-called "FREE NA-

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classes and threatening to beat us when we refused. The nuns and priests at the white-run school were very strict. They began educating us into their white way of life. We think of this as their first step in the termination of our Indian heritage.

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Sometimes I sit down and think to myself, "How and why do the white men mislead us when all we've ever asked for was the right to be treated in a respectable manner?" These things are yet to be answered.



Hundreds of years ago the Wasicu came to this great country

possessed. They began their invasion by back-stabbing and plodding over land-lovers who knew that everything living on this land was meant to be FREE.

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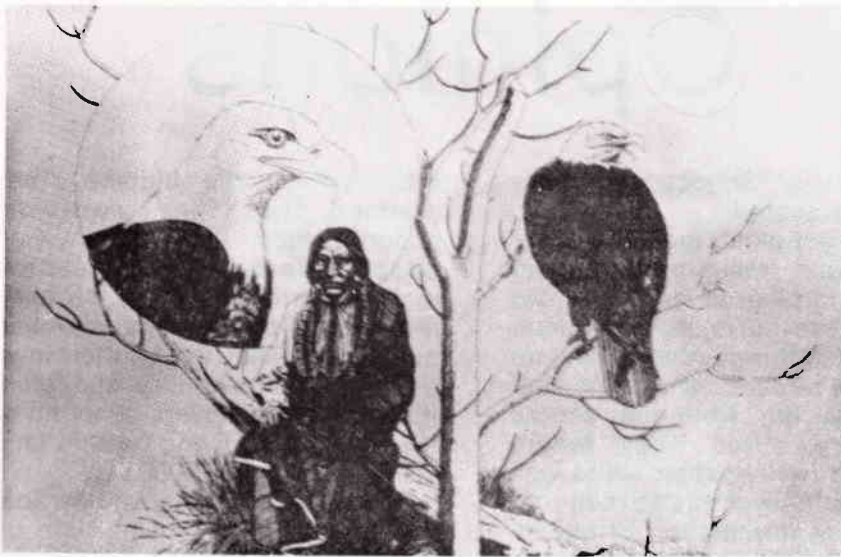
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YES! Minorities in our own land. There are people who still think we are lucky to own land, even though we are on reservations. They are slowly and sneakily taking it all back, piece by piece.





*The Eagle is a sacred bird,
the earth is where we come
Our beliefs are old as the
tree.
The circle is life, Unity.*

Pow-wow Celebrations

Story and Photos by Einar Bad Moccasin

Women's Traditional Dance

*UTETC Pow-Wow
June 1979
Bismarck, N.D.*



Men's Fancy Dance

*UTETC Pow-Wow
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*The Grand Entry
Sisseton Pow-Wow
Sisseton, S.D.*



...to remind this world of who we are...

Throughout the years of growing up, I found that the white system only expressed its view and opinions of who an Indian was and how he lived. But after finding out for myself, I realized the system never did tell me, these are your beliefs, this is what you need to stand on in order to be proud, have pride in yourself and for your ancestors.

All the knowledge I gathered to find out more about our heritage, I got from our older Indian people and the Traditional ones. So, to me a Pow-Wow is a gathering of Indians from all over the continent and abroad. Our main purpose of a Pow-Wow is to re-

mind this world of who we are and who our Ancestors were. It is also a place for meeting relatives, old school buddies, making new friends, and sharing our thoughts and beliefs.

Like some of the Master of Ceremonies would say, we didn't have to go to school in order to dance or sing. Our minds are made up once we know the pride involved in a Pow-Wow. The most important thing I see at a Celebration is our younger children participating. We know the white system will never destroy the image of the true American.



*Fancy Dancers Enter
Grand Entry
Sisseton Pow-Wow
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Photo by Larry LaFromboise

A child's life is beautiful, precious, and sometimes even sad. But a smile and a helping hand are two ways of showing love. Remember what it was like to chase butterflies? Or sit in an open field and watch the wind blow the long grass. Remember when summertime lasted forever?

Spinning, turning, the cycle of life is ever moving, ever changing.

The cycle of nature is as simple and beautiful as a child's love and life.

Oh, how you hold, and how you scold. How you wipe tears from eyes, and explain life's mishaps and downfalls, how a tiny body knows that you are its life.

Dreams and images are a simplicity of life; dreams and images are a child's life.

That's simplicity at its finest, to laugh and play, and be everything at once.

A child's life and love is not always a cuddly puppy, but also, a drop of water on a rainy day, or a single beautiful flower, in barren terrain.

The Year of the Child is special, just as the years of a child are special.

Let's pray for them, and love them, and show them how special they really are.

Love a child, please?

By Larry LaFromboise



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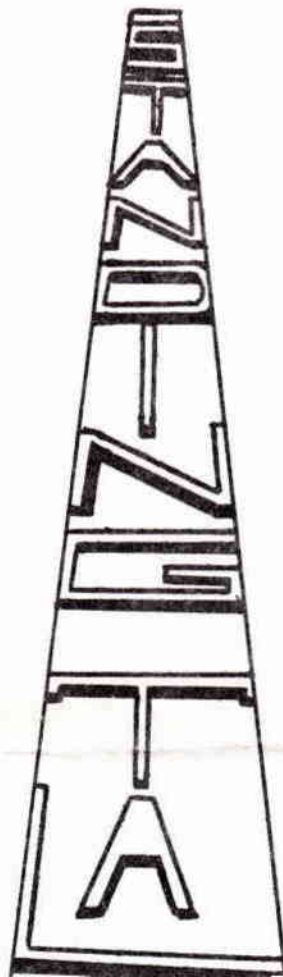


Photo by Darrell Shields

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Notices and announcements

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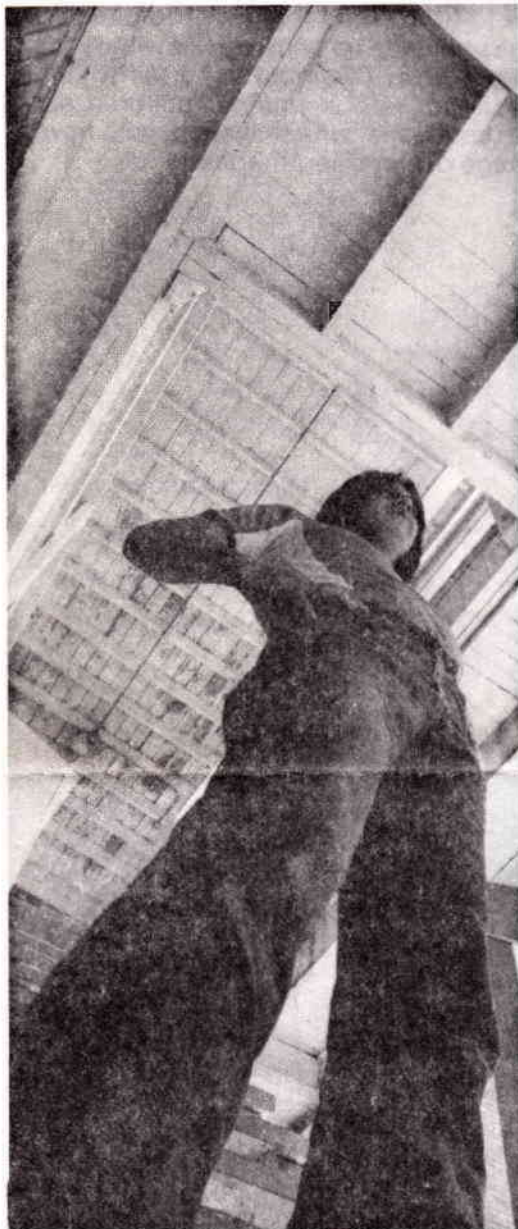


Photo by Orlando Morrison

Wayne Wilcox, Printing Student

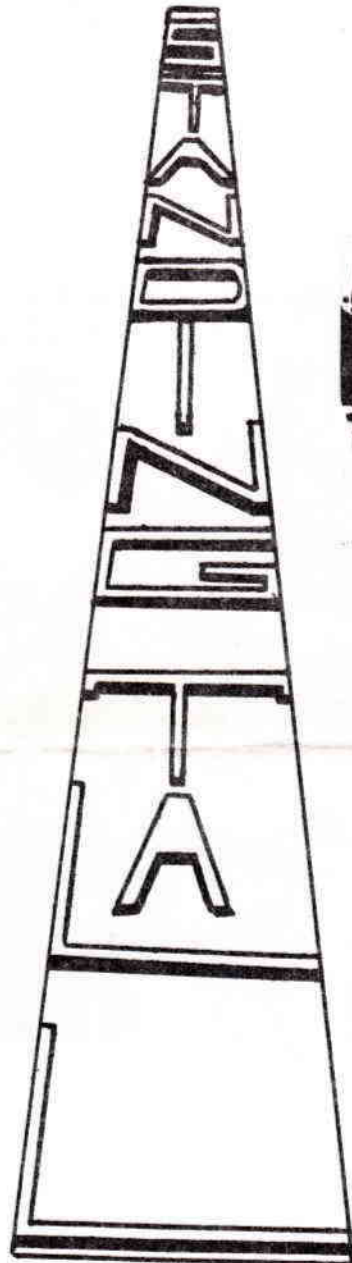


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