

JUL 1 1963
Mike
Larry
Jis

Informal Report on the start of
New Town Work Camp.

By driving through Tuesday night we arrived on Rupert Stanley's door-step just after breakfast. We were given a tour of the camp and park and returned to Stanley's for lunch. Then we set ~~about~~ the task of putting up our own tent and taking possession of the large trailer which has ~~been~~ procured for our cooking and commons facilities. (The earth lodge of 1959 is in worse need of repair than was originally expected). The well has been dug, but no pump to bring it out of the ground. The privies had been dug and erected. The electricity was hooked up on Thurs. afternoon and the rest of Thursday was spent in putting up the four larger tents which were finally delivered late Wed. We had them reasonably well anchored, tho many more tent stakes were still to be made by the blacksmith who had been dealyed while helping to rescue some cattle marooned on an island in the lake!

Thursday night we were exceedingly glad there were only the 5 of us here. Barbi and Jean were safe in the trailer and David, Mary and Martha were 'safe' in their little tent when about 3:00 A.M. a terrific thunder and wind storm blew up. The tent billowed and loosened, but did hold up. The partially anchored tents stayed put, tho the contents would have been wet had there been any contents (not even a floor available for them).

By supper time Friday night most of the campers had arrived. We had good introductions and got everybody tucked into bed with the sky clear and no wind....BUT at 3:A.M. again we had a blow and rain like the night before.... We got a little wet, but everything stayed anchored to the ground.

IMPORTANT NOTE: We have not yet heard from Fred Thompkins. Two late arrivals Marnie Parsons and Lawrence Ravlin were picked up in Minot this (Sat) morning.

The two Indian girls (Vivian Fox and Cerese Mason) arrived and seem to be fitting in well ...tho Cerese is much quieter and shyer and may not be at ease yet, but I believe Vivian is enjoying it all.

Our camp family now numbers 21 (11 girls, 7 boys, 3 Richies)

Black Hills Teachers College

Spearfish, South Dakota

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

C 7/1/63

A POST SCRIPT FURTHER MATTER

Attention: Rupe and Dave

We want to bring Catherine Cole with us on the 13 and have the Stanleys take her back to stay at work camp during the week.

Catherine, a PhD in biology--but she doesn't let it bother her, and is very young and very adjustable--taught in Spearfish 4-5 years ago, spent a year teaching in Ghana, has been teaching at a college in W. Va., and is now planning on going to Kenya with one of the Friends Schools there. Lewis Hoskins called her just before he left (from the airport actually) on his current trip to Kenya and beyond. Catherine drove us out from W. Va. last week and we stopped by Richmond, ^Nd. to talk to Friends there and by the luck of divinity (!) David and Ruth Hadley the Medical officer in charge of the Friends Hospital in Kenya, and wife, brought the morning message to First Friends Meeting. And the pot luck lunch which followed provided Catherine with opportunity to also talk to the principal of one of the schools.

Lewis and AFSC personnel somebody (can't remember the name, not too familiar to me--a somebody I do not know) both suggested Catherine try to visit some work camps or projects this summer if she could. She is on what I call with deep love a Friend-bidge----- has come to pacificism mostly on her own, and has found a sort of spiritual home amongst Friends, but has had very little contact with projects of AFSC for instance, or with Quakers-in-the-flesh.

Could her stay and participation in Work Camp there be arranged without too much inconvenience? We can loan her sleeping bag and air mattress. And all things being equal would expect to pick her up when we return the two young things.

We would like to plan for the Ruddells to come up and spend the night at work camp, but cannot be sure yet. Dick's workshop on the college campus begins the 22 and some of his staff will be coming in early for planning sessions. A Cheese and Wheel from Washington DC will be arriving early to see the Hills, too, which leaves planning for our family at an indefinite stage at the moment. We may know more on the 13th.

We will assume Catherine will come up with us on the 13 and spend the week with you

unless we hear that it is not convenient. Mooooost hurriedly,

Black Hills Teachers College

Spearfish, South Dakota

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

ANOTHER ATTEMPT-----

Dick closed out his workshop for nurses on Friday, and we finally got around to clearing our schedule. I was just at the point of calling you in Newtown when Mary Lee Hudson, Franna's friend from Guam came in after a three year absence and we got the young folks off to a concert in which F. had to play flute. I was just at the point of calling you again when Two other friends dropped in. We had no sooner said hello than the phone rang and I knew it was Ann. My knowledge was sound.

In the meantime we had heard from Verba Copeland that their family would be returning around June 30...SO now on July 1 I'm at the typewriter hoping we can arrange

Can we meet at the Museum in M^Hdora around noon and have a picnic lunch in much togetherness on Saturday, July 13. We will bring ^{Rachee}Racei and Sue back to Spearfish with us to spend the week. And we can discuss on Sat. 13 whether a returning of the children should be done in the same fashion. O. K. We arranged this with the Stanleys via phone. Verba, if this is not alright with you Copelands call me. Area 605 642--3708.

Hope this can work out for our children.

Hurriedly,

TO: David and Mary Richie

FROM: Mike Yarrow

DATE: July 3, 1963

SUBJECT: BEGINNING OF NEW TOWN WORK CAMP

I read Mary's initial report with bated breath, wondering at every word what catastrophe might happen next. As expected everything had to be done the last minute or later, it looked almost as though you had the tents up one night too early, but nevertheless, they must have been well set. Since it was about the same time that a big oak tree blew over in our back yard leaving us without phone or electricity for several days, we had a kindred feeling. The tents are going to be a hazard at best and I hope you can find some place under a roof for the campers and staff's good clothes. Another hazard of tent living is petty pilfering by children. It will be important to keep all valuables carefully out of the way, perhaps you will not have as much of this as in some more settled areas where we have been.

It is excellent news that the two Indian girls have arrived and settled in. We have already banked the scholarship money on their behalf and this by the way will give us a little leeway on the budget. An unforeseen \$150. which may help to balance matters, although of course having the two girls will increase expenses.

I hope with Ruperts help you will do all you can about borrowing transportation from the Bureau, the schools, and/or anywhere else. This is an item that is likely to mount up if we have to cover all the expenses.

The first finance report seems to be in excellent shape, keep up the good work. Mary's question about the items at the bottom of the weekly cash report and the two asterisks brings out a confusion for which I have no answer. It seems to me that the item total cash balance on the left hand side is of no use whatsoever. Petty cash is part of cash balance and stamp fund might as well be, so I suggest you ignore that item and just make sure the bottom total funds available is equal to the item "balance on hand". Finance reports from all three projects came in at the same time and I noticed that all three reporters used these items differently. So, you were as right as anyone. I don't see any explanation in the Handbook and unless the accountants in Philadelphia can give us a better reasoning I suggest again that you ignore the item, Total Cash Balance unless you want to consider that as Petty Cash.

I notice that Adair Douglass will be up your way July 21-24 and Al Rosenberg, August 9-12 I had thought of the possibility of a visit myself in late July, but this would be squeezing in with a possible surfeit of visitors.

id

David and Mary Richie

July 1963 (5)

Wil Hartzler *W*

Your Opening--or should I say "blowing"--Days at New Town

cc: Rupert Stanley ✓
Mike Yarrow, Des Moines

Thank you for your various communications received in the last couple of days, describing your struggle with the "wide-open" places and prairie storms to establish a work camp. Fainter hearts than yours would probably not have managed to survive even the first night's big blow. I hope by now that everything is securely anchored down and that your life is a little less rugged than that of the pioneer on the frontier.

From your description of those first two or three days, it would appear that a number of unanticipated complications and delays made your project opening a frantic time for all. I was particularly surprised to hear that the earth lodge is not presently usable. I cannot visualize a house trailer large enough to provide kitchen, dining room, and community room space for 21 people. Are you eating in shifts--or some just not eating? It's a good thing that Adair Douglass had started her western trip before your first report arrived. I guess it's a good thing that she will be a toughened project visitor by the time she gets to New Town,--after three weeks on the road she should be ready for the ruggedness of your situation.

I was glad to hear that most of the work campers arrived as expected, and that you now have the two Indian girls as part of the work camp family. I can understand why David felt that this chasing back and forth for 60 miles between New Town and Minot was hardly necessary several times in the same day. Because of that distance and cost, we should probably specify that people will be picked up at certain times and not just when they happen to arrive.

By this time, I hope there has been greater clarification of what the project will be doing, where the supplies will come from, and who will direct the work. No doubt, part of this week has been used in just getting the camp equipped and functioning properly. We will await the first weekly report for an indication of the progress on the work project.

Thanks, Mary, for the cash report on your first few days of operation. It seems satisfactory in every respect. You should probably treat "Cash on Hand" as Petty Cash. I would use the line designated on the "Undeposited Receipts" for checks on hand which had not been deposited. The important thing is that the figure "Total Funds Available" agree with the figure "Balance on Hand". Your report did agree and that is what we are most concerned about.

Your "Travel Expense Statement" has been received and a check for that amount requested. We hope to have it in the mail with this memo.

Good wishes to all of you.

WEH:mw

WEEKLY OPERATIONAL REPORT of the ~~New Town~~ CAMP ~~June 28~~ to ~~July 6~~
(Date) (Date)

MADE BY ~~Edwards Porter and Derek Weston~~ POSITION ~~Campers~~

Please complete in triplicate. (One copy to Work Camp Office, Philadelphia; one to sponsoring Regional Office if any; one to keep in camp records.)

WORK ACCOMPLISHED

We completely organized the camp facilities, prepared tents for bad weather, built a volleyball court, built a French drain for the trailer, fixed all the plumbing for the trailer, and organized committees for housekeeping, work organization, recreation and education, and religious activities. We have replaced eight rafters in the old earth lodge and have made some sod repairs. The preliminary work has been done on the new lodge, and we have about 80 logs ready for use.

PROBLEMS ENCOUNTERED ON PROJECT AND PROPOSED SOLUTIONS

Problems

1. Finding ash logs and willows
2. Getting sufficient tools
3. Finding Indians to help us

Proposed solutions

1. Extensive exploration and the help of Indians
2. Seeking the help of local people
3. Make warm contacts

"EXTRA-CURRICULAR" ACTIVITIES -- DISCUSSIONS, TRIPS, RECREATION, ETC.

Swimming in the reservoir (very refreshing)
Softball and an all-girl Softball game with local girls
Volleyball
Waging war on persistent mosquitoes
Hiking
Running from the tornado
Music and singing

LOCAL CONTACTS, VISITORS, SPEAKERS, DISCUSSION LEADERS -- THEIR ADDRESSES AND EVALUATION OF THEIR CONTRIBUTION

Two Mormon missionaries from New Town brought some local girls to play softball with our girls. After dinner we had a three hour discussion on Mormon beliefs which was extremely beneficial to our understanding of the Mormon church.

Reverend Engles, the director of all the Congregational churches on the reservation, spoke to us Wednesday evening. He discussed the Congregational and its relation to the Indians and their problems. After dinner there was a long discussion in which almost all the campers participated.

The head of the Bureau of Indian Affairs Thursday noon, but we feel that he contributed very little to our understanding of the Fort Berthold problems. He approved of the camp, however, and was able to obtain a number of tools for us.

(OVER)

CAMP PERSONNEL NOTES: PROBLEMS AND PROPOSED APPROACH: OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTIONS

There are 18 campers in all. Vivian Fox and Ceresse Mason are two Indian girls included in this number. Fred Tompkins, Larry Raylin, and Warrnie Parsons all arrived on Saturday, June 29. In our opinion all campers have contributed outstandingly.

APPRAISAL:

EVIDENCE OF GROUP'S AWARENESS OF COMMUNITY LIFE AND PROBLEMS

On Sunday the campers went to a number of different churches, including some Indian ones, so as to meet some of the local people. Their interest in local speakers has been great and they have been anxious to meet many Indians. We have organized a study of Indian history and problems.

On the one hand many New Towners have been generous; a two ton truck has been ~~given~~ ^{loaned} to us for our use and the New Town Chamber of Commerce has given us \$60 worth of gas for the truck. Rupert Stanly has been invaluable in helping us and in stimulating interest in the community. On the other hand some Indians as well as some of the campers seem to be skeptical about the values of the project itself (material values).

EVIDENCE OF GROUP'S RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE AND AWARENESS

The group has shown an intense interest in religious discussions of all kinds and the participation in the meditation period has been very good.

EVIDENCE OF DEVELOPMENT OF GROUP LIFE AND EXPERIENCE

There has been no conflict among the campers and the group seems to be acutely sensitive to the feelings of others.

SUGGESTIONS FOR EXTENSION AND CONTINUANCE OF AFSC EXPERIENCES AFTER WORK CAMP --
FOR CAMPERS: FOR COMMUNITY:

June 29 - July 5

By supper time Saturday night we were all here including our last-to-be-heard-from camper Fred Tompkins who waited in Minot for the bus to New Town, tho he was in Minot when Rupert went to get Marnie Parsons? Lack of communication is a problem! Marnie had been left by Gary when he collected his last load at 10:30 P.M. last night.

We spent Saturday getting things set up here and it's a good thing things were tied down tight. During the afternoon while Mary was mailing the last report a twister descended to the ground level just about 200 feet north of our camp site, stirred up the huge logs used as a boundary for the museum's parking area, stirred up the lake and went back into the clouds! Our campers were still arguing what to do if it should descend when it was all over! The carload in town had just a glimpse of it, or in my own case (MWR), none at all. Rupert Stanley offered us the floor of the clinic for the night and 4 who had not slept much during last night's storm accepted, but it was the quietest night so far in spite of tornado warning from near Minot to Winnipeg.

Congregational Sunday a group went to Snow Bird/Chapel where Suzanne Berger responded to the request for a pianist, and we received a warm welcome to come every week. Another group visited the Cong. Church in New Town and a third went with Vivian and Ceresse to the Mormon Church....which was the main topic of conversation at lunch.

A group of older Indians came to visit with us and discuss the last camp and the problems of Earth Lodge Construction...Some offers of help, but the main helper last time feels he is too old to work much this time.

Our first real business session was in good spirits, but most of the sub-committee reports were altered before plans for evening meditation, 3 per day doing all housework for the day and changing daily, and rotating work supervisors on 3 work crews ~~being~~ ^{were} approved.

During this week ~~work~~ has been divided between getting logs from the lake (drift-wood) cutting and peeling new timbers, tearing out and patching part of the old Lodge, ~~which~~ ^{and} also involved bring in sod and making mud! Water finally came from the taps late afternoon July 3, tho our hot water tank was not hitched up to gas until July 5.

We worked one-half day July 4th/~~th~~/~~or~~/~~th~~ and one-half-day is planned for Sat. The Pow-Wow was scheduled to begin Fri night, but a big wind came up at about 10 PM and the big top was not secure, so they had to take it down and start over again.

Our accident rate has been rather distressingly high so far. On July 2 David Coats got a puncture wound when the buck saw, being carried by two other persons, hit his leg upon one of the two dropping her end. On July 3 Fred Tompkins was peeling bark when the draw knife slipped and cut his leg requiring 2 stitches. On July 5 the truck was backed too near the edge of the pit in emptying a load of stones (drainage pit) and slid in, bumping against the trailer and damaging both truck and trailer slightly, but not involving any people. We were able to dig it out and hope we have learned better methods of directing backing than before. I neglected to say that Joe Goodbranson has loaned a truck for the use of collecting materials at least. The VW has also been used for collecting both poles and sod.

The Mormon missionaries brought a group of their girls out to play soft ball on Tues. We had a luncheon meeting with Homer Gilliland who is just on the point of being transferred from Fort Berthold to somewhere in Arizona (Parker I think) where he claims he'd like to have a camp next summer with a group of Indians who live at the bottom of a canyon where we'd have to ride horseback to get there and to work, etc! He seems to be very well thought of here in the neighborhood as he has done a lot toward getting group planning of the use of the land, tho this did NOT come out in the discussion. In the evening we had a visit with Jim Engle, Field Worker on this reservation for the Congregational Church. The kids were so hepped up over the Mormon philosophy and theology, that the discussion was much more on the why of Jim's work, the how of it and the Congregational theology, that they missed a chance to ask him much about the Indians themselves.

Our group has enjoyed softball, volley ball and swimming. We watched the local water sports and fireworks on the afternoon and evening of the Fourth, and hoped to join in the PowWow on Fri night.

Since Vivian Fox was so anxious to look her best when she danced at the PowWow, we made an exception in her case and agreed to take her to town Fri, morning for a permanent. We were somewhat non-plussed to have Cerese get in the car too! More distressing was the fact that she did not reappear to come back with us. Mrs. Fox had asked if Vivian could stay with the family during the Pow-Wow and we reluctantly consented, but no mention was made of Cerese. We have learned, however, that she is there with her family.

The KP's are doing a fairly good job, fairly only in relation to promptness, but experience should help this.

4211 Grand Avenue, Des Moines 12, Iowa cc Barbara Moffett
Wil Hartzler

American Friends
Service Committee

TO: Mike Yarrow

FROM: Rupert Stanley

DATE: 7/8/63

SUBJECT: Work Camp

Dear Mike:

You will have to take this letter as it comes, and if I can find it I will furnish a little pencil for you to do the correcting. Please forgive the delay in writing. I haven't been thinking much about a typewriter these days.

First of all this is a "lame duck" reservation what with the superintendent ~~leaving~~ leaving, the end of a fiscal year, and changing the Pow Wow grounds at the last minute from the old one to higher ground across the highway. The old one is virtually flooded out, and all the BIA and Tribal effort was spent in getting the new one ready. Now with the celebrations over I hope things get back on an even keel. What ^{two} weeks, but I wouldn't have missed them at all.

Now it can be told department. The day after I mailed you the description of the Four Bears Work Camp Mr. Weston informed me that the Surpluss Property Administration turned the BIA request down for tents. I then appealed to the Governor Mr. Wm. Guy through Hans Walker Jr. We have two Civil Defense Tents, and two Boy Scout tents which the Boy Scout Director Mr. Marquant received from the Congregational camp.

With all these heavy rains a good share of the old earth lodge began falling, and slumping. Homer Gilliland and I inspected the lodge whereupon he had the White Shield classroom trailer moved to the site, and it is now the cooking and dining area. The trailer is a 10 x 55 with about a 10 x 24 dining area. The central partitions have been taken out. Water was piped in on the 3rd the delay being waiting on the pump. They now have hot and cold running water with a shower and a tub. Waste water is drained into a dry well. The ~~ind~~ trailer commode can not be used, but it is a trailer with two paths. We are really fortunate in having this trailer. The original intention was to house a BIA policeman for the park, but Rusty McNaughton of Mandaree won a scholarship for a summer of police training at Northwestern University.

The BIA put in a request for government dishes, and cooking utensils. They got the dishes, but in many items they were short changed. Ann took Jean Curry down to Mandaree where they rifled the school cafeteria, and now they have everything they need.

Most of the work tools have been scrounged one way or another except for draw knives for peeling the ash poles. Draw knives went out with the horse and buggy, but they do have one, and I have my agents out looking for others.

On Monday the 30th Rufus Stevenson, Wilber Stevenson, Charles Grady, Herb White Owl, and his son Ronald gave a little welcoming talk. All assured that they would be willing to help, and this they have done before, but the next day or so Rufus and I had a sidewalk conference saying that he was still willing to help but that working the way he did during the summer of 1959 is too hard on clothes, car, and gas, and meals. I assured him that his contribution ~~was~~ and the others was greater in proportion, but that I wasn't in any position to offer any form of remuneration. As far as I could tell there was no ill feeling, he was just telling me the situation he is in along with the others.

Fortunately there is Joe Grey Wolf an ex-member of the Little Shell American Legion who has been hired by the Museum to work on the grounds. This

DES MOINES REGIONAL OFFICE

4211 Grand Avenue, Des Moines 12, Iowa

American Friends
Service Committee

TO:

FROM:

DATE:

SUBJECT:

gentleman worked on the old lodge, and will be around five days a week. He has been of great help in identifying ash and poplar trees for the rafters, and willow for the thatching. Today he is out with a group looking for willow thickets. The trouble is this man is part Sioux, and not a bonafied Water-buster, Crow Flies High, or even a left handed red headed vegetarian. All I can hope is that with the celebrations over we can in some way get the all of the old crew more active in the direction.

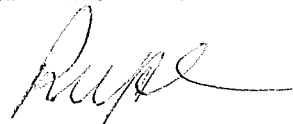
The day the Richies arrived things looked as if they were all in sixes and sevens, and I sure felt that way, but with everyone working things fell in place. I am very thankful that Gary was here, but it was a great hardship on Carolyn to wait so long before setting up house keeping.

Just a couple of notes, or rather suggestions. It would be helpful to have a list of the campers, and their homes, and the other thing would be a list of dishes and utensils needed for such a group to be used as a guide.

David & Mary feel quite strongly that all campers should arrive in Minot at a specific time. I think this would be fine too, but I doubt if it could be done. I tried very hard to get a BIA bus for one haul but this didn't comethrough. There was a lot less worry this year than in 1961 where they were all supposed to come in at Dickinson but two arrived in Minot. Why not, both towns are in the same state.

Enclosed is a clipping you will find interesting, and believe it or not I didn't plan it. At lunch Ann asked me about the weather, and I told her I thought all hell was going to break loose. I was with Wilber Stevenson looking for his father when we saw the beginnings of a funnel. I drove him home, picked up Terry and got him home, and told Ann to head for the basement. By this time the funnel had hit the ground, so off I went to the camp. I had more trouble with the traffic getting away than with the twister. By the time I arrived it was all over. The campers were still debating what they should have done. Three of them suggested the ditch, but none of the others would believe them. They wanted to hide in the trailer. They never did decide what to do for they became too fascinated in watching and taking pictures. Heading for the ditch is the correct for open country. The twister passed to the north of them missing them by about 120 yards. It missed the Grady's picked up most of the logs in the Museum parking lot and deposited them in the road. It missed the marina but sucked up water as high as the top girders of the bridge. The funnel broke up going up the east bank of the reservoir. Some fun

All the best



(1)

WEEKLY OPERATIONAL REPORT of the New Town CAMP July 7 to July 13, 1963
(Date) (Date)

MADE BY Susan Cady and Suzanne Berger POSITION Work Campers

Please complete in triplicate. (One copy to Work Camp Office, Philadelphia; one to sponsoring Regional Office if any; one to keep in camp records.)

WORK ACCOMPLISHED

We are still busy collecting trees, sod, and willows. We have patched about a quarter of the old earth lodge sides and a portion of its roof. Some logs are up on the new earth lodge. The ^{work} is generally slow but hopeful.

PROBLEMS ENCOUNTERED ON PROJECT AND PROPOSED SOLUTIONS

The main problem has been the location and transportation of materials. Not only do we lack Indian help in finding these materials but also poor weather has made many locations inaccessible. A further problem with the Indians is that when they do offer their help, they never arrive on time and we are forced to leave without them. The solution is of course to be more definitive. In our work on both earth lodges, we are frequently confused over both methods of construction and the quality of work we are aiming for. As a result, we have been forced on two occasions to do some jobs twice. As a solution to this question of the final authority on construction matters, we have appointed work crew leaders.

"EXTRA-CURRICULAR" ACTIVITIES -- DISCUSSIONS, TRIPS, RECREATION, ETC.

Pow Wow (Indian dancing til 3AM Saturday and Sunday)

Rodeo in New Town (Saturday)

Potluck Supper, Softball, and Touch Football, and valuable discussions with Indians in Mandaree (Tuesday)

Softball game with girls from New Town (Thursday)

Dinner and discussion with Carl Whittman (Chairman of Indian Tribal Council) (Wednesday)

Report on the History of the Indians at Fort Berthold by two campers, Max Marnie Parsons and Larry Ravdin

LOCAL CONTACTS, VISITORS, SPEAKERS, DISCUSSION LEADERS -- THEIR ADDRESSES AND EVALUATION OF THEIR CONTRIBUTION

At the Potluck Supper, we had a discussion with Sam Walker about such local economic problems as unemployment and migration of young Indians away from the reservation, and also his own social work with Indians in Chicago. Others talked with Reverend Heine, a Marshall Islander here as a Congregational minister, who gave his philosophical views on the social conflict here on the reservation. Carl Whittman visited us Wednesday night and discussed with the problems on the reservation since the reservoir was constructed, the problems the Tribal Council has in gaining the support of the Indian people, and his own economic plans such as his plan for a new village to replace a slum area in New Town. Unfortunately, his discussion was interrupted by a violent storm but we hope to have more opportunities to talk with him.

(OVER)

CAMP PERSONNEL NOTES: PROBLEMS AND PROPOSED APPROACH: OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTIONS

We are sorry to report the abrupt departure of Cerise Mason, one of our Indian campers. We do not feel her departure resulted from a white-Indian conflict but rather from her personal unhappiness at the camp.

(cont. from below) The reservoir covered much valuable farm and timber land and thus altered the economic life of the Indians. Finally, the reservoir was the culmination of a series of Bureau of Indian Affairs mistakes and finally turned

APPRAISAL: the Indians from support to apathy towards the work of the Bureau.

EVIDENCE OF GROUP'S AWARENESS OF COMMUNITY LIFE AND PROBLEMS

Partially as a result of Carl Whittman's visit, we are gaining more knowledge of the destructive effect of the Garrison reservoir on the social life of the Indians here on the reservation. Since the reservoir engulfed many of the old areas of settlement, Indians were scattered from their neighbors and institutions (see above)

EVIDENCE OF COMMUNITY'S ATTITUDE TOWARD THE WORK CAMP

We can only estimate the community's attitude towards the work camp by our visitors. Yesterday, we were delighted when two girls from New Town came out and worked with us on the earth lodges. They returned in the evening with three others from New Town and participated in our evenings activities. Our neighbors Eddie and Freddy Grady and their cousin Tim are constantly coming over to work, talk, lend us records, and even warn us of approaching storms. Indian workers from the government have been helping us to improve our facilities and Joe Greywolf, another gov. worker, has given us advice on our lodge.

EVIDENCE OF GROUP'S RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE AND AWARENESS

The group looks forward to Quiet Time and participation is almost always complete. We all feel a close seriousness in this time but so far most of our verbalized inspiration has come from our leader, David Richie. Many of us are unaccustomed to the idea of speaking our deepest thoughts in a set up similar to the Quaker meeting. However, we hope that gradually we will feel a deeper communication and closeness which can be enhanced by the sharing of thoughts.

EVIDENCE OF DEVELOPMENT OF GROUP LIFE AND EXPERIENCE

We have had a few ~~xxx~~ informal discussions as a group in which our own attitudes have slowly emerged to be shared. Such topics as pacifism, conscientious objectors, other work camps, quiet time, and the value of our work here have been discussed.

In the second week of camp, as the novelty of meeting each other has worn off, we have been trying to compromise and to be objective and patient in the situation of mild conflict, which inevitably arise in communal life.

Solution?

SUGGESTIONS FOR EXTENSION AND CONTINUANCE OF AFSC EXPERIENCES AFTER WORK CAMP --

FOR CAMPERS: FOR COMMUNITY:

We are all concerned about the future maintenance and value of the earth lodge. Concerning maintenance, we are trying to interest the Tribal Council in assuming the responsibility for future repairs and inside improvement (with skins, authentic utensils, etc.) of the earth lodge. In terms of value, some feel that the earth lodge will only have the economic value of attracting the white tourist trade; while others hope that the lodge will inspire dignity and a respect for their old culture in the individual Indians.

(Incidentally, our thanks to Mike Yarrow for his thoughtful letter on this same subject of the value of the earth lodge!!)

July 6 - July 13

M. W. Lick

(2)

New Town Work Camp

I am enclosing the pages of our log (written to file at home with our accounts of other summer activities) which cover this week. If this is not too long I may do this regularly. There are a couple of other items, however, which I should mention.

Health: We have one camper, Justus, who has a fairly bad head cold, but he does little to help it get well, and a full day's work with good spirit so it is hard to deal with it. If he goofed off, we might be better able to lay down the law to him about getting to bed before 1 or 2 AM!

Several campers have had some diarrhea (I ought to be able to spell that word by now, but I never can!) which Dr. Wilson thinks is due to the change in water. A man is coming out Monday to retest the supply. It is not as many as one-third the camp, so it does not seem too likely that the water is bad so much as different from what they are used to.

Indian participation in the work: Two of our neighbors (Chas. Grady's sons) have helped several hours at a time several days this week and they come for volley ball. One, Eddie, joined us in our quiet time on Monday evening. An Oklahoma couple, traveling through tho the man was an Arikara who used to live on this reservation, were much interested and took movies in the lodge on Tues. They planned to come when we brought back the willows and the woman was going to show us how they used the bark to make a drink, but we didn't see them after the storm of Tues. even. so perhaps they went into town for the night instead of camping out and so did not return to visit us again. Some other Indians have stopped by. Wilber Stevenson this evening gave his OK on the work done on the new lodge to date.

The Tribal Council allowed 4 or 5 of our campers to visit their meeting yesterday afternoon. They hope we can all get a chance eventually to visit such a meeting. They have held fairly frequently.

Meditation: Some campers have expressed a wish for longer than the 15 minute period originally planned, but Larry put it very well when he said that more important was to have it! We decided that when there were other things which might interfere with the evening hour we should plan ahead so as to have it at a different hour on those days.. We did try a longer time on Sund. and I, at least, felt it was good.

He says he did get the log by 11 PM right

Upon re-reading the log for this period, I am reminded that the "bull session" as mentioned on Monday, began as a meeting to check whether we should make any major changes in our programming. During the discussion the feeling that this project was not going to serve a valid ~~need~~ purpose in the area, and that we were making no impression on either the Indian or the White population was brought out. Rupe dropped in just toward the end and next day he mentioned to Dr. Wilson that the camp would like to see some of the New Town youth show an interest. As a result there were two white girls (one a daughter of Dr. Wilson) who came out this afternoon to work and they, with two more white girls and one white boy are playing volley ball right now with a bunch of campers plus the Grady boys. (After supper, this is). There is an a group of 3 Indian girls who walked in a few minutes ago, chatting with three of our girls on the lounging area in front of the trailer.

The white folk all stayed for our quiet time and discussion of the history of this area as regards the 3 affiliated tribes, led by Marnie Persons and Larry Ravlin based on a small pamphlet on Fort Berthold and on part of the Lewis and Clark Journal.... rather poorly prepared, but possibly it may spark others to read.

MUR

David's footnote: I am only too glad Mary is doing such an ample job of reporting, and trust you are too.

Just in case it is lost in the lengthiness I'd better underscore her alerting you to the very unlikely possibility that Cerese's father, an alcoholic, might try to blame the AFSC for Cerese's back pains. I doubt if he will.

Minor ailments due largely to lack of sleep are taking some toll of work hours and effectiveness but plenty is getting done and I am much more worried about having enough work for the last three weeks of the summer. Carl Whitman had no suggestions beyond the earth lodge.

We are certainly enjoying a happy camp life and this is good but I am finding rather few opportunities to discuss larger world issues, problems and philosophies. I don't know whether we will all come out of this more or less under the weight of the world's needs.

David S.

12 most of us in bed and packed up her belongings.

July 5

Mon Joe Gray Wolf was to come at 8:30 and show the truck where to go get timber on the ~~W/XX~~ East side of the lake. The truck drove in to town for gas and then went out in the direction he had indicated and when he did not appear they proceeded to cut timber anyway...hoping it was on "taxing land". The others worked at home or cutting sod...plus shopping and errands and laundry in New Town. The evening was relatively quiet in every respect. Our meditation was interrupted a little by visitors to the ~~entire~~ lodge, there was an unplanned ~~ball~~ session and a little more sleep than on any of the last few nights!

July 9

Tues. Mr. Rogers (an ~~Indian~~) was to come at 8:30 to show us the way to some Willows at Lost Bridge. As feared, he didn't show up either! We had learned the directions pretty well when he came one day last week to tell us where they were and to sign up to go with us, so the truck crew took off without him, but with lunch, swimming things and clean clothes. Since half of the camp had gone on yesterday's trip (which also involved lunch), the other half was included on this trip. The rest of us fixed a huge macaroni salad and a big cake and loaded up utensils, and the dry ingredients for ~~coolaids~~ and drove off at 4:30 to join the others at Mandaree where we were to have a soft ball game with the 4-H club and a covered-dish supper afterward at the craft center. Mr. Heine (new Cong. preacher at Mandaree and a Marshall Islander), Mr. & Mrs. Hans Walker, Sr., Mr. & Mrs. Melvin Walker and Mrs. Fox (Vivian's mother) with Mr. Fox and several children were there as were a few others...of course Gary and Caroline. It was a good occasion. The Mormon ministers were there and lots of young men, both white and Indian, played soft ball before and foot ball or volley ball after supper. Not many but the above named ate any supper with us. We returned about dark, to be overtaken by a big storm. We had shut things up pretty well upon leaving, but ~~mis~~pite of that the floor of the trailer had water on it, Mary's bed was quite wet and there were puddles on the floor of our tent where it had blown in under the window flaps and under the flap of the door. Mary spent the night in the car on the air mattress and with two extra quilts which were luckily dry, while Martha and David kept dry by remaining under the plastic sheets for the periods that the wind and rain came from their sides of the

July 10 compass!

Wed We were greeted by the Park electrician and plumber to say that they wanted to shift the trailer back 6 feet, dig holes for the wheels and then shift it forward and block it up about a foot lower than at present. This would necessitate driving a truck through the corner of our tent...the little extension which is Martha's "room".

11
Sat.
July 6

It was a beautiful, sunny, quiet morning after the storm. We had decided to work a three-hour day after a half holiday yesterday, so no one went very far away for materials, but rather worked on peeling logs and packing sod and mud with one trip to pick up logs and sod cut previously. We had planned to go help with re-erecting the big top after lunch, but it was done when we got there. One crew, using Gale's car, had gone to cut brush to help Vivian's grandparents to cover the shelter in front of their tent. It is here that they cook and eat.

In the late afternoon the VW and Gale's car together managed to get everyone to New Town for the rodeo. Mary went in quite early with Rupert to wash her hair and complete the reports and accounting at Rupert's house. Ann recommended that David and Mary watch the rodeo from the bank below their house as the benches are narrower and without the foot rests normal bleachers provide. Soon after we settled ourselves a policeman came by to say we couldn't sit there and get a free view! Understandable. We wished afterward we'd had enough sense to go buy a ticket and return to the bank! The bleachers were indeed uncomfortable, and we felt very sorry for the calves, especially the one whose leg was broken! Most of us were entirely happy to have seen our first (and last) rodeo in the flesh, but some were quite enthusiastic, the convinced this was not "the best in the west" as the announcer claimed.

After supper, partially picked up in the rodeo and partially in the kitchen when we got back to camp, we adjourned to the Pow-Wow. It was much more interesting to most of us than the rodeo. The dances were colorful and interesting to watch, especially the contest dance, narrowed down to 5, then four and finally 3...two of these were young men, but the second prize winner, from Farschall, must have been at least 40. Vivian looked very nice in her buckskins and new permanent! Cerise was there, but not dancing. Some stayed very late, but many were back at camp by 1 A.M.

Sunday
July 7
Gale drove a carload to Snowbird Chapel. The VW took several to New Town to visit 4 churches in all.... Morner, Gospel Tabernacle, Lutheran and United Church of Christ. (Cong)

Most of us were happy to rest and swim in the afternoon, but evening found us again at the Pow-Wow. So many hours on hard benches or the ground plus the concentration of dust at the two events, made several of us give up before the contest dance and the choosing of the queen. Vivian did not participate this time as she couldn't find her moccasins. We learned that Cerise was definitely not going to stay in camp. We talked to Millie Walker who promised to try to see her, and Vivian also, the next day before she goes west again. We learned later that Cerise came over after we were

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Thurs.
July 11

David's birthday! After the rain!

David took the VW and a crew to cut in a coolee to the north since Joe GrayWolf said it would be too wet to risk the truck at any of the places he knew. Mary emptied the tent again, and was just about to bake a birthday cake for David when Rupe came with bad news. He had seen Cerise father in town and had been told that Cerise had injured her back while carrying logs here. He wanted us to go with him to see Cerise and her mother and take them to Dr. Wilson for examination. Vivian thought she had not hurt it here, but we drove first to find David and ask if he had been on logging operations as Martha felt she had done practically no work during her few days here. She had, we learned, been on the truck crew one day, but no one felt she had hurt herself while on it.

In Mandaree we found Cerise at home, much embarrassed by our visit, she did not invite us in, nor did her mother appear. She said her back was hurting a little at times, but that it was not anything that happened at camp. She said she was going to New Town on Friday to have her glasses changed, and she would go see Dr. Wilson then. She seemed sure that camp was not the cause of her trouble and so we left rather relieved. We stopped at Rev. Heine's home to invite his wife to come with him when he comes to supper with us next week. (A visit arranged by Susanne yesterday).

The KP had baked the cake and decorated it with candles saying D R and after lunch a different group went to get more logs from the coolee. Work has been progressing on the new lodge, and sodding the patched place on the old lodge was completed before supper.

For the third day in a row our evening quiet time has been crowded out by other things. Tonight, just as we finished supper a group of Norman's, men and girls came to play soft-ball. (The two young missionaries come every afternoon at 5 to work with, or on, Vivian with their Bibles in hand). Weather-wise we had a good night, tho at 3 AM there were just enough drops of rain to chase us out in the moonlight! to tie our windows shut.

Fri
July 12 Still too wet to use the truck according to Joe. The judgment of the two David's was that the sodding job yesterday was inadequate, so a fair portion was ripped out and by the end of Fri it was mostly done over while a new section, over the door, was torn out ready for new beams on Mon. About 30 of the rafters were in place in about 3 of the sections of the new lodge while half of the rafters on the flat top are in place. We selected two campers to be largely responsible for decisions as to satisfactory work on each lodge so that we wouldn't be undoing one day's work when a new crew felt it was unsatisfactory.

Jean, Mary and Martha spent the morning in town, and finally got in contact with a wholesale grocery man.

We loaded things that were dry in the car, or on the grass beside the tent, hung wet things on the clothes lines and approximately emptied the tent so as to take down the side stakes....we could leave up the central umbrella frame fortunately. The KPs managed fairly well with water and gas turned off and on between moves. It was all back ship-shape in the trailer by the time our guests, Mr & Mrs. Carl Wittman, arrived. Our tent was partially reassembled, but there were still many things in the car (fortunately).

Carl Wittman (Indian Name Black Fox) is President of the Tribal Council and interested in developing a tribal herd, to graze on land now leased by white men. This has created opposition and some Indians (paid by whites he believes) have tried to get him ousted from the council. Mrs. Wittman is a white woman. They have been married 25 years and have 5 children, a boy between 2 pairs of girls. Carl is a very interesting man, tho he is more reconciled to amalgamation of the Indian and white (naturally) than many of us felt was the case with most of the Indians hereabouts. He does seem to have good ideas for helping the less fortunate Indian here...on Dakota Drive in New Town and in other parts of the reservation...and only a few of the better off Indians are really ready to go along with this.

As we were sitting in our hollow square of logs discussing with Carl, we were aware of a big storm building up to the west and south of us. We got things battened down and got in side just before the rain came in torrents...but not before we all got a wonderful buffetting from the wind. Finally at 10 or later, the Wittman's started on their 50 miles drive and we adjourned to our tent. A pool of water on our watertight floor and most of our suitcases and boxes more or less wet! Mary was glad her bedding was still in the car!

The thrilling part of this storm was the indescribable sky and the light which shown under the clouds. At first it was an exceedingly black cloud, which grew blacker as it advanced, until there was a light streak below it in the west and the blackness was extended until nearly overhead. Then for a while we were too busy, and indoors where we could see only blackness and rain and feel only wind and rain! The lights went off a couple of times for less than a minute each. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Just after the sun had really set, there was another break in the horizon-clouds in the west and the orange light under the black clouds was like a prairie fire. There was a rainbow against the blackness of the east and the volley ball poles, the tents and new earth lodge were bathed in the orange glow almost exactly as though they reflected fire. It was truly the most eerie and beautiful effect I have ever seen.