

It is played with one black and nine white chips and resembles the ball and cup game of the white man.

The dealer divides the 10 chips , rolling cedar bark pulp into a bal around the two fives. Then he juggles the balls, and the other side chooses one of its men to guess which ball holds the black ship. Sixty-six points is the game, each guess counting one point.

The side that is behind tries to cut down the score of its opponent, and by the terms of the game it cannot score so long as the opposing side has a point.

This makes the game desperate and protracted. The Renton contest was the second game odd draw game in the experience of the players--Yakima Herald, February 22, 1894.

Indians-Yakimas

A group of North Yakima Indians are visitors in Seattle today and created no little comment while on a tour of inspection through the city's avenues.

Stalwart, bronzed by the ~~acrid~~ ⁰⁰⁰⁰⁰ suns of eastern Washington, the men were perfect pictures of health and activity, in striking contrast to the Indians on the coast.

Some of the party were trying to initiate the whites' style of dress as far as overalls and shoes were concerned but the rest were toggled out in the garments described by Cooper in his Indian tales.

A reporter for the Times managed to muster up enough courage to address one of the most vicious looking--one who seemed to be an Indian of the early days from the garments he had on, and was answered by a grunt which might have meant anything.

He said his name was Pete Catch-em Quick as near as the reporter could gather. Noticing his moccasins which were wet through by this time by the melting frost on the pavements, the reporter asked him if his feet were wet and was surprised to hear him say in excellent English, "It made no difference to him."

In the summer time the Indians bring over bands of horses from the reservation east of the mountains and sell them here in that way earning considerable money to take back with them. The band of Indians who are now in town have come here to testify in liquor cases and for the purpose of seeing the sights. Gaudy handkerchiefs seem to be a special attraction to them, and around their necks are wrapped some strikingly killing hues. They leave in a few days for the reservation east of the mountains--Seattle Times, December, 1898.

Indians

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging.....

It was hop picking time in the Yakima valley. The dusky sons of Witche Manito had brought their nimble fingered squaws to earn the big silver dollars of the white man.....

Now the field is ripe. They had got some liquor and one of them was drunk fighting drunk. Now the white man would have hauled him off to prison, locked him up out of sight till the next day and then would have fined him so many dollars and costs. Not so the ignorant redskin.

The Spartan parent used to make his helot tipsy and exhibit him to the young men that they might take warning and learn to despise the drunkard. The Indians did better.

They did not make their brother drunk, but being drunk, they made an example of him, which might be seen and reflected on by every one in camp, and they so dealt with him that when he came to himself he would know what a fool he had made of himself.

Only a Remington could paint this scene. The tepees were pitched in a field lying hard against the hopyard. The Indians were engaged, the squaws and the old men resting after their days work, the bucks gambling away the money their women had earned.

In the semi-circle with dying fires scattered about in front of them, were the dirty but picturesque tepees. Squatted or moving slowly about the squaws, young and not uncomely or old, bent and haggard, their faces smeared with vermilion and grease and their ~~dark~~ dark locks covered with many colored silk kerchiefs, the gayest procureable. The horses and dogs wandered lazily about.

On the outskirts of the camp the bronze-colored bright-lanketed bucks squatted on their hams and eagerly staked blankets, saddles, horses and helpmates on their chances of their favorite game.

In the center a stout, high stake had been driven into the ground. Attached to this, his hands tied behind his back, the lariat giving him about twenty-five or thirty feet of play, was a fine looking Indian, careening around to the full length of the rope. He was full of tanglefoot and evil passions, if not in full dress.

Waving his arms and yelling out mingled chants and imprecations, interrupted by bursts of fiendish mirthless laughter, his face distorted and his eyes blazing, he circled around the post.

Every now and then he came a fearful cropper but quickly sprang to his feet and resumed his vigorous drink dance. Save for a wise looking old gray cayuse, which watched him in a deeply interested way, he did not seem to be attracting much attention.

He kept it up gamely however until nature gave out and he dropped in his tracks and slept under the quiet stars.--Yakima Herald, June 28, 1894.

Indians Return 1898

The returning Indians have been spending much more money here than usual this fall. They seem to have some grievance against Yakima and ~~are~~ evidently do not patronize that town as they usually do.

--Ellensburg Capital Oct. 8, 1898

"Wapeto" Indians 1889

The Wapeto Indians are gathering in large numbers at the home of Wapeto John. The anticipation of a coming feast at the close of the lenten season brings a broad smile on the face of the average siwash. They are all good Catholics and very true to their religion.

--Ellensburgh Capital, April 18, 1889

Indians

All over the boundless west can be found cattle and horses branded according to the fancy of their owners, but probably in no section of the country outside of Yakima will be seen coyotes with a brand on and that brand the one of the government of the United States.

A favorite pastime of the Indians is to lariate coyotes and press the red hot brand of "I.D." (Indian department) upon their flanks. Many of these slinking animals thus peculiarly marked, are frequently to be seen on the Yakima Indian reservation and so popular has this sport been with the siwashes that it is even claimed that the young are now brought forth bearing the brand.

Uncle Sam would have some trouble in ^Wrounding up all of the stock marked with the brand--Yakima Herald, July 8, 1893.

Indians

Rumors have been in circulation regarding trouble on the reservation between the officials and Indians.

The story as The Herald learns it is that during Agent Erwin's absence in the east two Indian boys ran away with a team of horses. They were captured and so severely whipped by Superintendent Clendenning that the Indians were very much incensed; and when Agent Erwin returned from Washington they held a council and demanded that Clendenning be sent away.

Mr. Erwin said that it would not be done as the superintendent was an appointee of the commissioner of Indian affairs.

About this time Inspector McCormick put in an appearance and the Indians again went into council that lasted a week, coming to the conclusion that unless Clendenning was dismissed, the agent, inspector, superintendent and all white employes would be sent away.

Whether this was to be done by force or through application to Washington the Herald was unable to learn; neither does it know what, if any, assurances were made by the agent, but the Indians seem satisfied and harmony apparently reigns again.

A son of Sore eyed Susan is quite sick in his wickiup about two miles from Zillah and his relatives and friends are making the neighborhood resound with tom toms in an effort to drive off the evil spirits.

An election was to have been held on the reservation April 8 to select a new chief of the Yakimas; but it has been indefinitely postponed.

The body of Captain John , the dead chief of the Yakimas, still lies in state in the dead house, in a gorgeous new suit of beaded buckskin. Evidently the members of the tribe do not think he is going to the land of the cloven feet, for they have laid beside

him for his use in the hereafter ten new blankets, of the finest texture. The pom-pom dances are being constantly carried on in his memory and soon there will be a grand potlatch at which 100 head of his horses will be given away--Yakima Herald, April 3, 1895.

They were captured and so severely whipped by Superintendent Clendenning that the Indians were very much incensed; and when Agent Erwin returned from Washington they held a council and demanded that Clendenning be sent away.

Mr. Erwin said that it would not be done as the superintendent was an appointee of the commissioner of Indian affairs.

About this time Inspector McGowan put in an appearance and the Indians again went into council that lasted a week, coming to the conclusion that unless Clendenning was dismissed, the agent, inspector, superintendent and all white employees would be sent away. Whether this was to be done by force or through application to Washington the agents was unable to learn; neither does it know what, if any, assurances were made by the agent, but the Indians seem satisfied and harmony apparently reigns again.

A son of George eyed Susan is quite sick in his sickness about two miles from Ellish and his relatives and friends are making the night around around with him in an effort to drive off the evil spirits.

An election was to have been held on the reservation April 8 to select a new chief of the Yakimas; but it has been indefinitely postponed.

The body of Captain John, the dead chief of the Yakimas, still lies in state in the dead house, in a gorgeous new suit of beaded buckskin. Evidently the members of the tribe do not think he is going to the land of the chosen few, for they have laid beside

Indians

Judge L.T. Erwin, Indian agent at Fort Simcoe who was in Walla Walla recently looking after the prosecution of the prisoners charged with selling whiskey to the Indian, tells the Union that the people of Yakima are thoroughly in sympathy with the prosecutions.

Although over 70 have been brought into court for selling liquor to Indians, only a small proportion of those guilty of this offense have been apprehended.

Residents in the vicinity of Yakima have had their lives and property imperiled by drunken Indians during hop picking time. As they are dependent upon Indian labor, they besought protection of the federal authorities. As a result, extravigilance for the apprehension of offenders was exercised this year--Yakima Herald, December 14, 1893.

The situation on the Ya ima Indian reservation at the present time calls forth a short letter from Agent Jay Lynch in which white men come in for a general scoring.

It seems a shame that such a condition should exist in this enlightened age and it is deplorable that the white people of the valley should lend their aid to the nefarious business of whiskey selling to these wards of the nation.

Mr. Lynch, says that it seems necessary to take the field in person against whiskey peddlers among the Indians that such is necessary is mainly because there is no deputy United States marshal here to apprehend the violators of the law.

It appears that other officers of the law will not aid him in his work and businessmen and leaseholders of Indian lands will not prosecute nor appear in cases where they know an offense has been committed.

The principal points at which the business is carried on is in the southern part of the city close to the city limits and at a place near the mouth of the Antanum river below Old Town.

The Indians have their meeting places and the bootlegger is always on hand with his little bottle of alcohol to exchange for double its retail cost.

It is on the reservation where the greatest trouble is experienced, U.S. Agent Jay Lynch, in an official letter to Supt. of Irrigation W.H. Redman regarding the sale of whiskey to these Indians and leasing of land says:

"It seems necessary for me to leave the office and take the field in person to drive out whiskey pedlars.

The county commissioners have seen fit to grant licenses for saloons at Mabton and Zillah and have done nothing to put a check

or assist in putting a check on the sale of liquor to Indians.

Herenters and business men will not make a complaint nor try to prosecute in case where they know the law is being violated.

They think it too much trouble.

It seems too that I cannot have a deputy marshal, deputy sheriff nor even a constable nor justice of the peace and if I am to be required to suppress this pernicious business alone, I shall begin at the root of all evil.

It is bad enough to have 2,500 Indians also to handle without the addition of any white men, therefore I shall not write any more bases nor forward any for approval if written.

I very much regret the condition which makes this step necessary but deem it for the best interests of the service and further, I shall not hesitate to recommend the canceling of such leases as may be deemed advisable if occasion requires..." Yakima Herald, September 9, 1902.

Indians

Sunday evening an Indian named Alexander was shot by Kutska, a siwash, who has always been looked upon as a deperado.

The shooting occurred on the reservations near Simcoe, and the ball from a 44-calibre revolver entered at the left side and passing through the abdomen came out at the back.

The wounded man cannot live and the murderous Kutska has fled to the mountains, pursued by Captain Klickitat Peter and six members of the Indian police--Yakima Herald, May 14, 1891.

George Ker came up from the reservation Friday night and reported that a Yakima Indian had been shot in the back that day by a strange Indian.

This is the second shooting fracas that has occurred on the reservation lately. The wounded Indian is Dick Wanica, better known as Yakima Charley--Yakima Herald, May 23, 1891.

Washington O-dit, through his counsel, John G. Boyle, has instituted proceedings to set aside a deed of 160 acres of land on the Ahtanum, once supposed to be a part of the locally famous Imbrie ranch.

O-dit is an old, feeble and blind Indian who obtained a patent to the land from the United States some years ago, of which he was dispossessed a short time since. O-dit claims the deed was procured without consideration and without his knowledge and by fraud--Yakima Herald, July 16, 1891.

Indians

Johnny Wyano, an Indian, is now in custody at the county jail charged with the murder of Tean-inini-Kotiohen.

On November 17, James Sheowitt, also an Indian, took some liquor on the reservation and after Wyano had got properly loaded with the stuff he tied a rock weighing several pounds in a handkerchief with which he beat Kotiohen's head to a jelly.

The assaulted Indian died on the following day. He was a tyee of the wild faction of the tribe and the red men are considerably excited over the case. Sheowitt is also under arrest charged with taking liquor on to the reservation--Yakima Herald, December 1, 1892.

The Yakima Indian reservation has a new physician in the person of Dr. W.S. Noble of Oneida, Tenn. and Arthur R. Powell of Lewiston, Idaho has been appointed assistant industrial teacher--Yakima Herald, December 8, 1892.

Joseph Stephenson has announced that he is a candidate for the office of agent of the Yakima Indian reservation, subject to the will of Grover Cleveland--Yakima Herald, December 8, 1892.

Mrs. Jay Lynch of Fort Simcoe left for San Francisco on Monday to visit her brother who is a professor in the San Francisco Medical college--Yakima Herald, December 8, 1892.

Indians

Ed Whitby and Harry Haste, who went to Zillah by private conveyance on Saturday, had rather an unpleasant experience with a lot of drunken Indians, from whom, however, they escaped with their scalps.

When on their return they stopped near the bridge this side of Zillah, Whitby taking a gun and pursuing a flock of ducks up the stream.

When he returned a short time thereafter he found about a dozen drunken Indians dancing wildly about the vehicle and fighting savagely among themselves. One sober Indian approached Whitby and Haste and told them they had better get away, for the Indians were drunk and wanted to fight anybody that came along.

The young man thanked the good red man and escaped without further parley.--Yakima Herald, September 21, 1893.

Last Sunday was a day of activity and interest in our city.

Many hundreds of people thronged our streets from early morning till late at night.

Chief in number as a special attraction were the hundreds of Indians from many different tribes who congregated here from the hop fields of this and neighboring valleys. Many came to trade, in pursuance of their custom. Others came chiefly out of curiosity.

The avenue, filled with blanketed Indians, spotted ponies and sleepy dogs reminded the pioneers of the early days in the frontier, save that the element of rowdyism was absent.

Although the streets of North Yakima are thus crowded every Sunday during hop harvest, the very noticeable feature of last Sunday was the absolute quietude that prevailed during the entire day. It was a happy digression from the usual situation in former years.

The direct cause of it may be found in the fact that Deputy United States Marshal Frank Maguire had succeeded in locking up twenty-two of the characterless scoundrels who sell intoxicating liquors to Indians. The few of that class whom the vigilant eye of the officer had not detected were moping around in doubt as to whether or not it would be profitable to undertake to ply their trade under the circumstances. A number of the Indians, too, whose palates were fevered with a desire for drink, looked melancholy.

Deputy McGuire had two dozen of the offenders in county jail, strongly guarded, until this morning when he took 12 of them to Walla Walla. The effect has been to destroy almost wholly the bootleg traffic.

Among these crooks is the notorious Charley Reed, alias George Davidson, alias Frank Morreau, one of the smoothest operators on the Pacific coast. He has served a term or so in nearly every penitentiary from Mexico to British Columbia, and among his victims are numbered many prominent people.

He pretends to be a Mason and the fact that his father held high places in that order made it easy for him to work the deception with profit. A few of his victims in that line reside in North Yakima.

His operations as timber land locator have been extensive in this state and Oregon. Yakima Herald, Sept. 21, 1903.

Indians

Indians drunkenness and riotous debauchery in this county is becoming a serious menace to life and property.

Severe measures will certainly have to be adopted to prevent conditions or the citizens will take the matter in their own hands.

Even now there is talk of forming a committee composed of some of the leading citizens of the county to deal with the matter and the writer has reason to believe that an effort at organization has already been made.

Should this committee find it necessary to deal with this question, courts of justice will be spared much annoyance and the state saved great expense. The murderous Indians and their thieving hobo cohorts will confront a fate that they now well deserve.

Marshal Maguire and his watchful deputies have arrested forty or fifty of these lousy criminals. Their work has driven the incorrigible bootleggers into remote communities and secret hiding places from which they are now plying their unholy trade with desperate vigor.

From old town to Zillah the brush and foothills are full of these sneaking whelps and their drunken, carousing savage and bloodthirsty patrons.

Marshal Maguire and Deputy Wills were called to old town yesterday to protect the lives of travelers on the big road in the vicinity of the Yakima bridge. They secured one of the offenders but they got no evidence that there were nine of them in that neighborhood.

They also found twenty five Indians about the Ahtanum bridge and near both approaches of the Yakima bridge in a state of beastly intoxicating, fighting and yelling like untamed savages. They were all besmeared with blood from head to foot and apparently thirsting for more. Passersby were terrorized and many turned back, fearing to hazard their lives in an effort to pass them.

The siwashes have already held up seven who had attempted to pass and one man they robbed. Nightfall was near and the officers could do nothing at that late hour to relieve the situation.

Is it possible that such disgraceful and dangerous behavior as this will be permitted on the public highways of this county?

No wonder a vigilance committee is in process of formation. No mercy should be shown these low-souled offenders; they should be tethered to the whipping post and lashed within an inch of their lives. Every lover of peace and decency in the county should lend a hand if necessary, to suppress them and destroy their hellish traffic.

Life of travelers on the highway from Yakima City to Zillah is absolute peril in the presence of these besotted savages. This terrible condition must be remedied, even though it cost the scalp of every siwasy and hobo in the county.--Yakima Herald, October 12, 1893.

The Indian agent at Puyallup, Wash has submitted a report to the interior department. He says intoxication is the predominating evil among the Indians.

The evil will grow, he thinks because of the decision of the courts that an Indian holding a patent to land is a citizen. He recommends that on account of this a law be passed holding that when a patent is given it shall confer citizenship upon Indians.--Yakima Herald, October 26, 1893.

Indians

Mrs. Margret Evans of Charleston, Ill., has been appointed matron of the Wilbur school at Fort Simcoe . She arrived at her post last week and immediately entered upon her new duties.

The reservation blacksmith, an Indian named Shuller, was arrested Wednesday by Marshal McMurty. Shuller was drunk and at the time of arrest was chasing his squaw whom he claimed was unduly intimate with both Indians and white men.

That the arrest was a relief to the squaw was evidenced by her informing her spouse in very good English that it served him just right.

A dozen arrests have been made within the past month of persons charged with selling liquor to Indians.

The last arrest was made yesterday. Four prisoners are now ready for the pen and will be taken there by the sheriff within a day or two.

A son of Columbus Jock, an Indian, is an outlaw from justice charged with manslaughter.

On Sunday last he filled his carcass full of lemon extract or some of the patent medicines and while in a delirious state rode his pony over a four-year old boy at Capt. Dunn's ranch, killing the youngster almost instantly. When brought to a full realization of his crime the Indian mounted his horse and left for other parts--Yakima Herald, Oct 1, 1891.

Indians

Indian Agent Stabler has notified saloon keepers of orders prohibiting the sale of liquor to half breeds living on the reservation--Yakima Herald, September 18, 1890.

Gen. Robert S. Gardner, United States Indian inspector, who has been visiting the Yakima agency for some time, says that the great majority of the Yakima Indians are in favor of the distribution of the reservation lands in severalty and that the class opposed to this movement is formed of the large land-holders who have from eight to ten thousand acres under fence and stocked with cattle--Yakima Herald, September 18, 1890.