

Peo Peo M_ox Mox

Julia^tta, Ida--Jan 10--Pew Pew Mox Mox, an aged warrior of the Nez
Perce tribe fell dead at Lapwai, Idaho yesterday while engaged in
a war dance. Mox Mox was one of the leading Indians of the tribe
He has lived two miles south of Juliaetta, Ida for ~~two years~~
several years. He will be buried at Spalding, Idaho, tomorrow.
Spokesman Review, January 12, 1911.

Indians

Winding its way over the foothills from Yakima county a cavalcade of Kittitas valley Indians is bringing the body of Princess Laura Enis-Atchick, the pretty granddaughter of Mrs. Charles Nason for interment in the Nason private cemetery just north of town, says the Ellensburg Record.

Princess Laura was killed Saturday by an outlaw pony which she was attempting to ride. She was on the Yakima reservation visiting friends and several buck Indians had given up the attempt to tame the wild horse. Princess Laura known all over this county as an expert horsewoman essayed to ride the beast but the animal reared up and fell on his back, crushing the girl.

Word of the accident was received yesterday morning by the Nasons who assembled the remnants of the tribe and started southward to bring back the body. They ~~were~~ have scorned use of the white man's iron horse to bring the body to Ellensburg and will bring it into the valley from Yakima county over the Wenas trail over which the whites first came to Kittitas in the 50's. The body will be placed in the Nason cemetery beside those of her relatives and friends--
Yakima Herald, May 8, 1912.

Indians

A tragic event in Indian life is taking place in the Rock Creek Indian settlement near Goldendale where Wah-ta-cinch or Black Jim with his squaw make for 70 years and her sisters are starving to death in their tepee, it is reported from Goldendale.

Unable to gather native roots and vegetables used by the Indian for food, the trio is subsisting on porridge made from a limited supply of corn meal and stoically awaiting the end as the embers of life flicker out.

The once massive frame of Jim, at one time the most powerful Indian physically of the Columbia basin is reduced to skin and bones and he has been helpless since he was kicked by a wild horse, June 12. No Indian has been to Jim's tepee since June 14, the day his tribesmen gathered to bury him when he was thought to be dead as he had for two days been in a state of coma.

In commenting on this Jim says that in his century of life he had given no quarter and would ask for none. His treatment is in line with that he has received before as his body is covered with scars showing attempts to murder him by relatives of deceased Indians on whom he is supposed to have cast a death spell.

He has been unorthodox all his life, banned from a seat at the tribal councils and believed to have possession of an evil spirit drawn from the rattlesnake, the wolf and the frog.

He is charged with having killed many Indians by the use of his evil eye--The Yakima Republic, June 29, 1925.

Indians

After having lived his entire life at "hite Swan where he was born 72 years ago, Schuyler Colfax, Indian, died last night at St Elizabeth's hospital. 1900

He was taken from his "hite Swan home yesterday after a long illness with cancer. Colfax was highly respected both among the Indians and white men.

He farmed in the "hite Swan district most of his life. His father was Isaac Colfax, a Umatilla Indian.

As a tribute to his memory instead of bringing flowers his friends brought handsome blankets in which to bury him at his death. The funeral will be held tomorrow from "hite Swan. Shaw & Sons has charge of the arrangements--The Yakima Daily Republic, Oct. 6, 1925.

Spokane , Oct 31- Indian royal blood tintured with American civilization and education asserted itself in the selection of the most beautiful Indian maiden and the nearest perfect Indian baby of the Pacific Northwest here today.

Miss Alice Garry, great granddaughter of Chief Spokane Garry, head man of the Spokane tribe in the days of frontier warfare and the friend of the white man, was declared winner over 28 other belles of the Northwest Indian reservations.

Little Edmund Cherropkin, 6 months old grandson of Chief Maurice Antelope of the Coeur d'Alene tribe was declared first prize winner in the Indian baby contest. Second place went to Herman Zechariah, 7 months, whose mother Mrs. John Zechariah of the Coeur d'Alene tribe modestly admitted he hadn't any chieftains for ancestors.

Second prize in the beauty contest was won by Jeannette Little Dog, Blackfoot Indian of Cutbank, Mont. and third prize was given Miss Eliza Cawspoo, Umatilla Indian of Pendleton, Oregon.

Miss Garry is a student in the government school at Chemawa, Ore. She is a daughter of Ignace Garry of Tekoa, Wash. who called on President Coolidge earlier this month

A colossal statue of the late Chief Joseph of the Nez Perces leader of ^{his} ~~the~~ people of the war of 1877 for possession of the Wallowa valley of Oregon is to be erected in Northeastern Oregon or Northern Idaho it was announced here today by Peo-peo-tholekt, one of Chief Joseph's scouts in that campaign.

The sculptor, he said, will be Alonzo Victor Lewis of ~~Spokane~~ Seattle, known to the Indians as Laow-Tec-tec-ill-pilp. Mr. Lewis said he planned a statue probably 70 feet in height.... The Yakima Republic, Oct. 31, 1925.

Reno, Nev. Dat-so-la-lee, one o the few artists of her vanished race, whose task of weaving the ~~the~~ legendary history of the Washoe indian tribe into basketry gained her national fame was buried today in the little Indian cemetery near the Carson Indian school at Stewart.

Dat-so-lee whose death came yesterday after medicine men and white doctors had been unable to give her relief was said to be the finest basket maker of her race. Specimens of her work are on display at the Smithsonian institution, the Carnegie institute and other museums throughout the country. Some of her work is valued at \$5,000 and during her life of more than 90 years she completed only 50 baskets.

Buried with her is an unfinished basket, said to be the finest she had ever started. It was placed in the grave at her request--The Yakima Herald, December 8, 1925.

Indians

Bellingham, January 15, 1926- Henry Kwina, chief of the Lummi Indians for the past forty years died at his home on Lummi reservation last night, aged 92 years.

Chief Kwina was a native son of Whatcom county. When Capt. George Pickett, who later led a confederate charge at Gettysburg was stationed at Idlewild on San Juan island in the 50's

Kwina was his runner and mail carrier from Whatcom now in Bellingham. In 1853 he was made sheriff of the reservation---

Sampson

Samson, a Warmspring Indian who served during the Nez Perce Indian war as government Scout died a few weeks ago on the reservation, aged about 80 years. He was one of the oldest characters on the reservation and did meritorious service. It is said he could talk the Nez Perce language as well as any of their own tribesmen.

Samson lived just across the creek from the agency store. An Indian woman named Lucy Gadschaw came near drowning in an effort to cross the Whitike creek at the time of his death. She was mounted on a horse and the water being high the horse soon got into swimming water giving the woman a hard struggle to save her life.

Samson had an allotment of land on the reservation.

Undated clipping
The Dalles.

Indian characters. Chiefs. Old stockmen

Indians have always been regarded as spenders; they seem to have childlike faith in the future, rarely hoarding money or making provision for the years ahead.

Unlike his tribesman Indian Wolf, a successful stockman living at Fish Hook many years ago laid the foundation of a fortune.

He had thousands of horses grazing in the hills and valleys along Snake river and he was a shrewd trader. He had accumulated ten thousand dollars in gold coins when he decided to go to "ashington D.C. to protest against what he considered unreasonable taxation.

It was not recorded what he needed a thousand dollars for but he sent back ~~000~~ to his son for that amount. The young brave set out for his father's private bank. There was a light snow on the ground and unknown to the Indian he was followed by white men to the cliff along the Snake where his father had buried ten thousand dollars in the sand.

He took out one thousand for his father and with the idea in mind that if his father needed a thousand to get out of "ashington he would need a like sum so he added another thousand, rolled a rock over the remaining hoard, smoothed the sand and was on his way.

The bank "holdup" which followed was very simple but the element of tragedy was not lacking.

Pride in his possessions had been Indian Wolf's joy in life. He returned to find his fortune gone; settlers were fencing the rich grazing land forcing his horses back to the barren areas along the snake. Broken hearted he withdrew from the white man's civilization, becoming once more a blanket Indian, sitting at the door of his wigwam in the Blue Mountains.