

Flandreau Santee Sioux Tribe Monthly Newsletter

January 2018

FSST Employee Christmas Party

Wi'Te'Hi Wi (Moon of the Hardship)

- **January**— This is the time of the year when supplies were becoming depleted and it was difficult to replace them because of the severe winter storms.



Flandreau Santee Sioux Tribe Newsletter is a monthly publication by the

Flandreau Santee Sioux Tribe.

Digital photos, text on diskette or other media is encouraged.

Flandreau Santee Sioux Tribe

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NOTICE OF DISCLAIMER:

In preparation of this newsletter, every effort has been made to offer the most current, correct, and clearly expressed information possible. Nevertheless, inadvertent errors in information may occur. In particular but without limiting anything here, the Flandreau Santee Sioux Tribe (FSST) and its employees disclaim any responsibility for typographical errors and accuracy of the information that may be contained in the Flandreau Santee Sioux Tribe's Newsletter. The FSST also reserves the right to make changes at any time without notice.

The information and data included in this newsletter have been compiled by the FSST Newsletter staff from a variety of sources, and are subject to change without notice. The FSST makes no warranties or representations whatsoever regarding the quality, content, completeness, or adequacy of such information and data. In any situation where the official printed publications of the FSST differ from the text contained in this newsletter, the official printed documents take precedence.

If inaccurate or otherwise inappropriate information is brought to our attention, a reasonable effort will be made to print a correction in the next available newsletter. We reserve the right to omit submissions if it is felt that the content or subject matter is inappropriate.

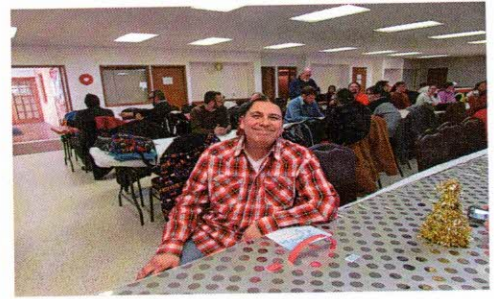
NEWSLETTER SUBMISSION

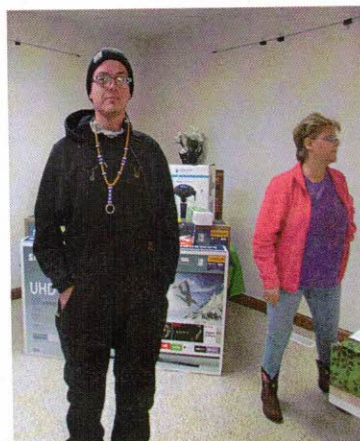
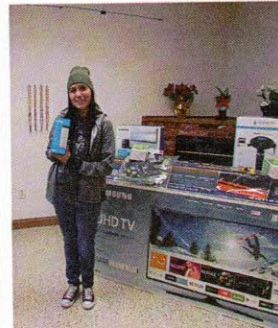
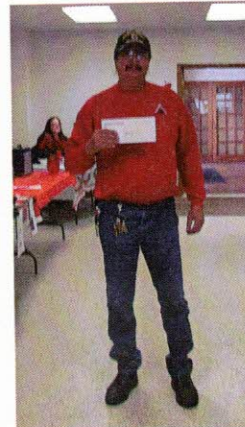
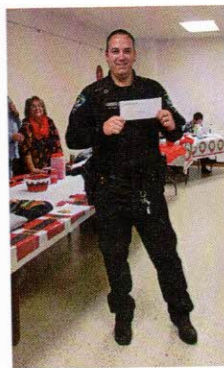
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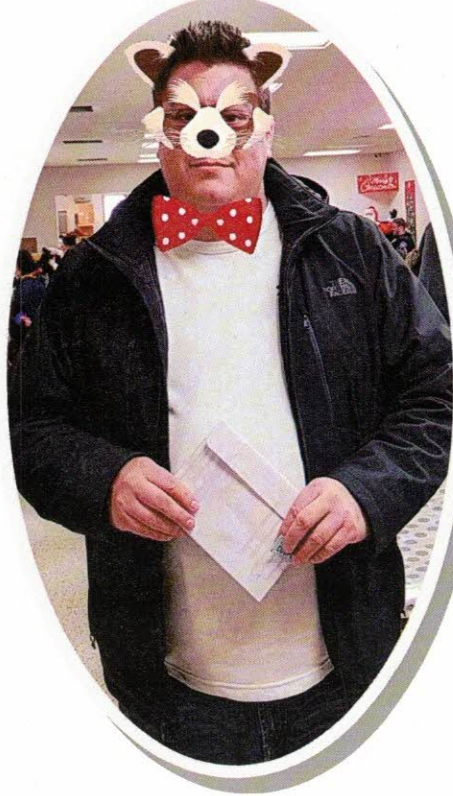
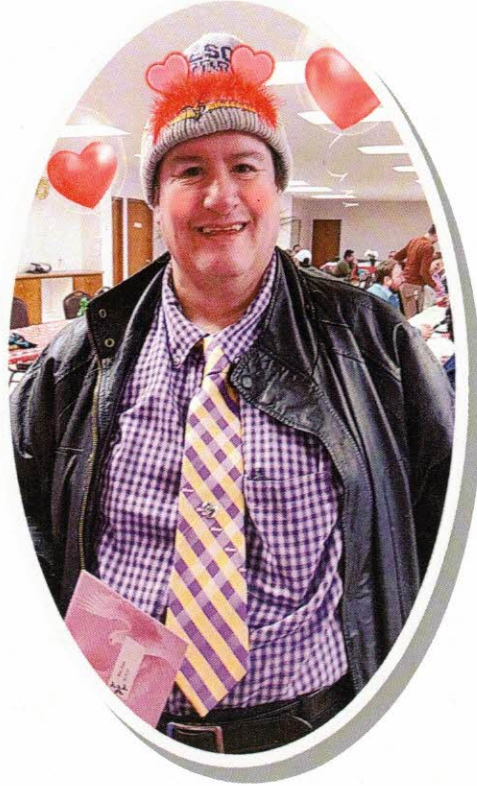
Submissions must be made in typewritten (or computer generated) format. They can be submitted directly to Marcie Redday in hardcopy, on disk or via email at: Marcie.redday@fsst.org or gail.soward@fsst.org

The FSST reserves the right to edit submission for content and clarity when appropriate. Additionally, submissions not of a time sensitive nature may be delayed for inclusion until subsequent newsletters.









Just gotta "LOVE" filters
Merry Christmas & Happy
New Year

Boarding School Days by Sid Byrd

I attended Genoa Indian School in east central Nebraska from 1927 until it was permanently closed in the spring of 1934. During my first three years I was also the smallest boy on campus and probably the youngest at age six. During those initial years I was not permitted to return home on the reservation. It was like being exiled from home, loved ones, and familiar surroundings. It was almost as if I had been given a sentence of death!

I remained on campus and had much free time during the summer months. This meant I could leave the campus and seek work for a little spending money. My problem was I could not speak English very well. An older summer student gave me a card on which he printed the words, "I want job." I would show that card to prospective employers. Some would simply laugh, shake their heads and returned the card. But a few kind old women responded by giving me simple chores that I could perform with my limited occupational skills and linguistic shortcomings. I became an expert at picking potato bugs for an old woman who had a small vegetable garden in her backyard. I am now convinced this same woman may have been instrumental in spreading news in her neighborhood about a little Indian boy needing a job. Suddenly other women began offering me work.

Eventually my skills improved and I graduated from picking potato bugs to mowing lawns. Also, I no longer needed my employment card. My language skills became better so I could follow instructions without too much difficulty.

In those days we did not have gas operated self propelled lawn mowers. We had the kind that had to be pushed manually. I was young, eager, and in need of finances, so the jobs were like playing with a new toy. I took pride in creating neat lawns. Those old women were all very appreciative.

My wages were not at the union scale level, but I was happy to earn the extra cash. One woman did not give me cash. Instead she gave me food items like donuts or sweet rolls. I eagerly accepted them.

If I earned 25 cents I thought I was in hog heaven. This meant I could go to the movies. Our local theater charged 10 cents a ticket. Popcorn was 5 cents and soda pop was 5 cents. Compare these prices with the cost of treats at a theater today and you will understand why some of us no longer attend movies on a regular basis.

The movies were mostly westerns which some people call "horse operas." They were about cowboys and Indians. Some of us little boys even cheered for the cowboys. They were the good guys who always wore white hats.

We even got to know the names of their horses

The other popular type of movies that we enjoyed were of the slap stick comedy type with pratfalls and other kinds of funny stuff. Also you didn't have to read the captions.

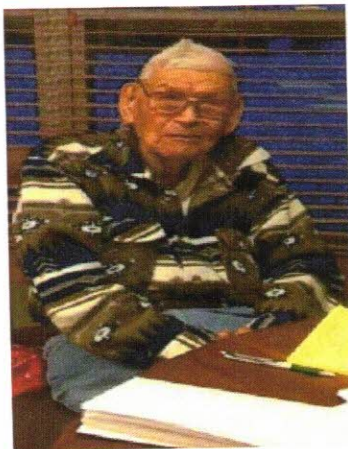
Those early movies did not have color nor sound. The pictures were black and white and silent. Sound was provided by a fat lady who played the piano. If the scene was fast and exciting she played loud and fast. If it was sad she played slow and dreary almost like a funeral dirge. In later years I attended my first 3-D movie. I almost had a heart failure when the action on the screen practically landed on my lap, knocking off the special glasses that were required for viewers to wear for those types of movies.

At Genoa Indian School the students were required to live a very strict and rigid regimented life. Discipline was harsh and severe. We were required to wear Army type uniforms. Even the girls had to wear them. We marched in military formations to our classes for study and to the dining room for our meals. Time was set aside for us to practice close order drill. I can still hear officers barking orders and screaming at us if we did not obey their commands. There were inspections and dress parades. Coming from a home with loving grandparents who never raised their voices in anger, this new way of life was a totally different experience for me.

Sid Byrd Cont.

The most shocking experience for me was a strict rule that required all students not to speak in their tribal languages while on campus. Only the English language was allowed. Woe be to the student who did not speak in the authorized version! If caught violating that rule we were severely beaten and assigned to extra duty. How in the world was I going to communicate? I didn't know how to speak English. Perhaps by sign language?

I am Santee but because I was born and reared among the Oglalas, I speak Lakota. That was my first language. I used to secretly wish that if the mean disciplinarian came to the reservation and began speaking English instead of Lakota, he would be given the same kind of flogging we received on campus. It seemed to me what the federal government was saying by its actions was God made a terrible mistake when He gave Indian tribes different languages and distinct cultures. So now the government was going to correct God's mistake by insisting that English be the only language for our salvation!



The worse of that boarding school experience was yet to come. After three long, lonely years far from loved ones, the disciplinarian summoned me to his dreaded office. It must be remembered that going to the office was never a joyful event. It meant only one thing. It meant punishment. So it was with great fear that I entered the office and stood rigidly at attention to accept my punishment. You can imagine my surprise when he asked, "how would you like to go home, boy?" It never occurred to me that one day I would be permitted to return home. With great effort I was able to suppress my inner feeling simply responded, "Yes, sir!" He instructed me to take a shower, change into my dress uniform and bring any items I wanted to take home. I gladly followed his orders. He took me to the train station, purchased my ticket, and gave me money to pay for my lunch enroute to the reservation. When I finally arrived at Gordon, Nebraska, I glanced out the window and saw my grandparents waiting for me. I practically leaped from the train. Grandmother with tears of joy running down her cheeks, embraced me like she would never let me go. She began speaking words of endearment. That's when I discovered I could not speak Lakota! It had been beaten out of me. I wept bitterly and vowed I would relearn my own language. I have. In fact I am one of perhaps four members of our own Santee tribe that can still speak the language.

My boarding school experience was not an isolated happening. Many other Indian children were sent away to attend government operated schools far from their homes to get an education. It was reported some were even forcibly removed from their reservations. Perhaps it could be said in hindsight that the justification for such an effort was that it was with the best of intentions, but with a totally wrong approach. After the shocking experience of my initial homecoming when I discovered I could no longer speak in my own native language, I wept bitterly and vowed that I would relearn to speak Lakota. Then I promised myself I would never lose it again. I am proud and happy to have successfully accomplished my goal. I can now speak, read, and write it fluently. I returned to the school in Genoa for the duration of my grade school years. My wise grandfather could ill afford it, but he arranged for me to return home during the subsequent summers. This was a great blessing for me. Very little English was spoken at home. Everyone spoke Lakota. That was how I was able to recover a precious gift which had been beaten out me at the boarding school. I am eternally grateful. A wise old Lakota is quoted as saying, "the heart and soul of any culture is the language. Once it is lost, we are no longer a people. We become only a shadow of what we once were and could become again by regaining it."

Sid Byrd Cont.

At Genoa we did not have a locally elected school board that had responsibility for the oversight of the school. This meant that students or their parents had no place to register complaints for abuse and mistreatment of students, or to report misconduct of government employees. The superintendent was the supreme law and he ruled with an iron hand. In a real sense he was the campus dictator!

In reviewing my past I have to conclude that I was not the only victim of cultural genocide. Many other little Indian children suffered similar experiences at boarding schools. Some died, perhaps from home sickness. At Genoa I am aware of three students who died on campus. One was a Crow Indian from Montana, whose name was, Luke Russell. The second one was a Winnebago from Nebraska and his name was Homer Russell. The third one was Albert Cottier, a Lakota from Allen, South Dakota. He was my classmate. There may have been other deaths on the campus during my years there, but I am not aware of them.

Every two weeks little boys from the Small Boys Building were subject to another indignity. A long table was set up in the basement. This was our play room during the winter months. On this table was taped a length of butcher paper. A basin filled with kerosene was placed at each end with a brush by older boys. Then they would begin fine combing our oil soaked heads. A score was kept on the number of head lice that came from each little boy's head. This was the boy who had the most bugs. One week I was the "Champion Bugger." I had more bugs than anyone! They didn't offer any gold medals, but I strutted around like a real champion with that dubious title. No one asked for my autograph. I would not been able to sign it anyway.

Saturday was called, Draw Day. This was when boys who had money deposited for them went to the disciplinarian's office to draw out their allowance for the week. When your name was called you answered and a slip of paper was given to you. You were required to sign you name before your allowance could be issued to you. The average amount for each recipient was .25 cents. Some of the affluent ones received a little more.

When my name was called I gladly accepted the piece of paper that was handed to me, but I had one problem I didn't know how to sign my name! I could only stare at the piece of paper not knowing what to do. An older Lakota boy was standing next to me as he signed his piece of paper. When he saw the puzzled expression on my face, he whispered to me in our Lakota language, "my little brother what is your problem?" In a hushed voice I responded in Lakota, "I do not know how to write my name." He took out a piece of paper and carefully wrote my name on it. I then slowly copied what he wrote and handed the paper to the superintendent. He gave me my .25 cents.

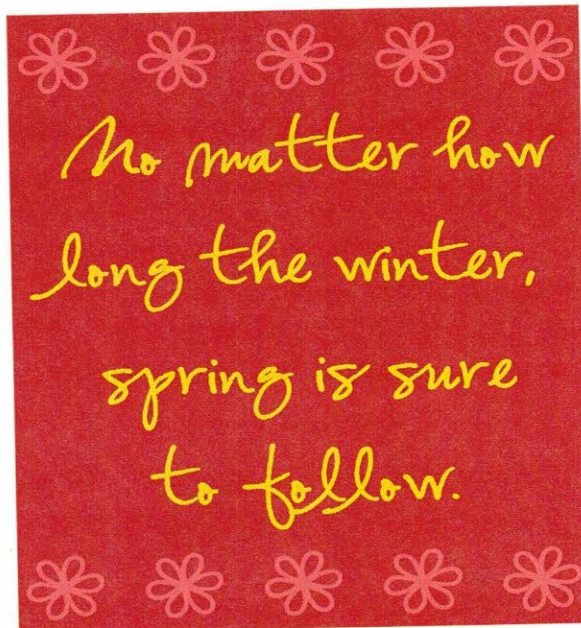
Needless to say all during the following week I laboriously practiced writing my name until I could do it with a grand flourish. That Lakota boy's name was, Christ Yellow Hawk. He was indeed a great life saver as far as I am concerned. His willingness to help a bewildered little boy was an act of kindness that will be remembered forever. I think about that when I go to my bank today and endorse my check. - Sid Bryd FSST Tribal Elder

Supplemental Nutrition Assistance Program (SNAP) Maximum Gross Monthly Income Guidelines

You must report, no later than the 10th of the next month, when your household's monthly gross income is more than the maximum allowed for your household size. Gross monthly income is all income received by your household, both earned income (example: job income) and unearned income (example: child support income). Gross income is the income you receive before any deductions.

If you do not report when your household's monthly gross income is more than the maximum allowed, you must pay back all SNAP benefits that you were not eligible to receive.

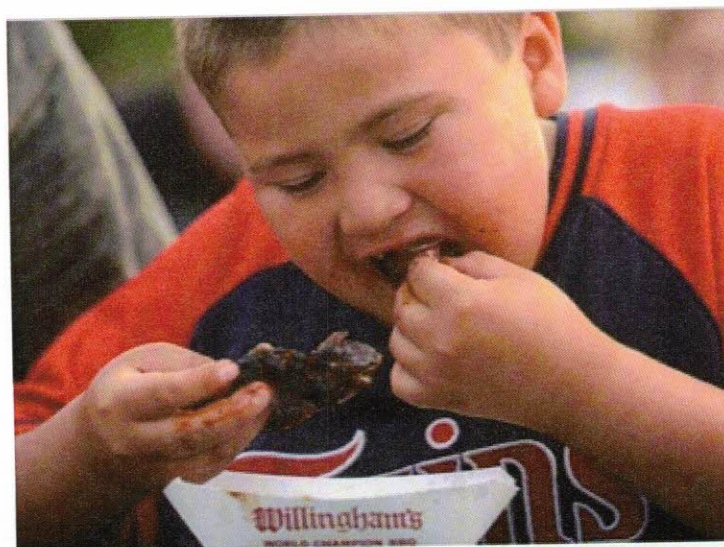
Household Size	Maximum Gross Income Per Month (effective 10/1/16 - 9/30/17)
1	\$1,287
2	\$1,736
3	\$2,184
4	\$2,633
5	\$3,081
6	\$3,530
7	\$3,980
8	\$4,430
9	\$4,881
10	\$5,332
11	\$5,783
12	\$6,234
13	\$6,685
14	\$7,136
15	\$7,587
16	\$8,038
17	\$8,489
18	\$8,940
19	\$9,391
20	\$9,842
21	\$10,293
22	\$10,744
23	\$11,195
24	\$11,646
25	\$12,097
26	\$12,548
For each additional member	+451



20 Years Rib Fest Coming To End

Argus Leader posted pictures of Rib Fest over the years this picture of Tribal Member Isiah Fisherman was one of them. Isiah is the son of JC Fisherman, Grandson of Vicki Anderson, Great Grandson of Betty Taylor.

≡ Argus Leader.



9 of 20



Isiah Fisherman, 7 of Flandreau chomps down on a rib sampler Thursday night at the Argus Leader RibFest in the... [more](#)

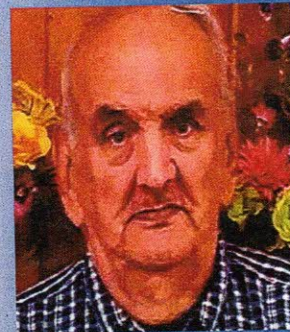
Elisha Page - Argus Leader

Skroch Funeral Chapel

Nathaniel G. Aadland

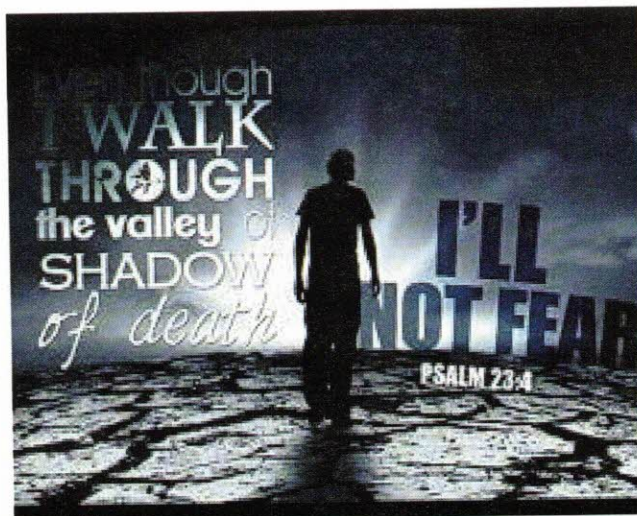
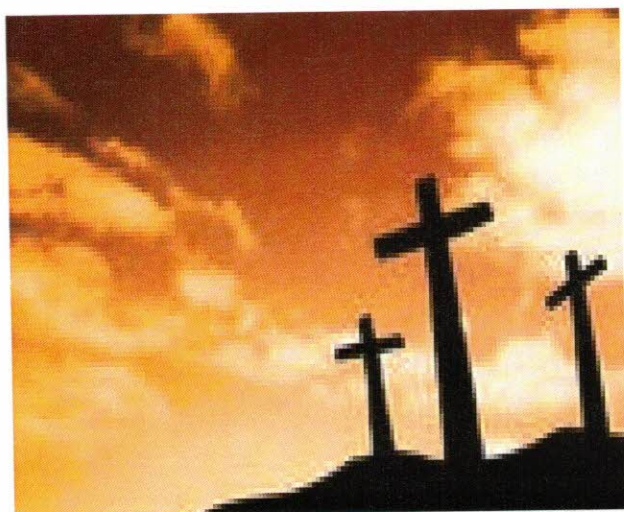
(January 16, 1947 - January 1, 2018)

Nathaniel Gerald Aadland, 70, of Flandreau, SD passed away Monday, January 1, 2018 at Avera McKennan Hospital, Sioux Falls, SD. Nathaniel was born January 16, 1947 at Sisseton, SD to Edward and Mildred (Mireau) Aadland. He married Gloria VerSluys on April 16, 1977 at Second Presbyterian Church, Flandreau. Nathaniel worked at the Flandreau Indian School as a custodian and then at Riverview Manor before returning to the Indian School. He then drove bus for Senior Citizens and Head Start for Interlakes Community Action. Nathaniel was a porter at Royal River Casino until April 30, 2017. He enjoyed fishing and spending time with grandkids.



Nathaniel is survived by his wife Gloria, five children, Andrew (Delliree) Aadland, Brookings; Anthony (Bess) Aadland, Flandreau; Amanda Aadland, Flandreau; Michael (Martha) Aadland, Sioux Falls; Miranda (Andrew) Stanga; 14 grandchildren, Dayliah, Isaiah, Elijah, Mathias, Ruby, Omega, Madison, Noah, Michael, Mytchel, Melissa, Orlando, Thalia and Isabella; two sisters, Helena Thompson and Leona (Norman) Kitto, both of Flandreau and three brothers, Roger Klebe, Sioux Falls; Martin (Linda) Bernard, Balaton, MN and Randy Bernard, Flandreau. Nathaniel was preceded in death by his daughter Melissa and his parents.

Funeral services will be 10:30 a.m. Saturday, January 6, 2018 at Second Presbyterian Church, Flandreau, with burial in Union Cemetery. Visitation is 5:00 – 6:30 p.m. Friday at Skroch Funeral Chapel with a 6:30 p.m. prayer service.





**FSST Council is requesting your help
with naming our Cigarettes Brand**

**Enter your submission to
Per cap office at the tribal office by
Feb 1st.**



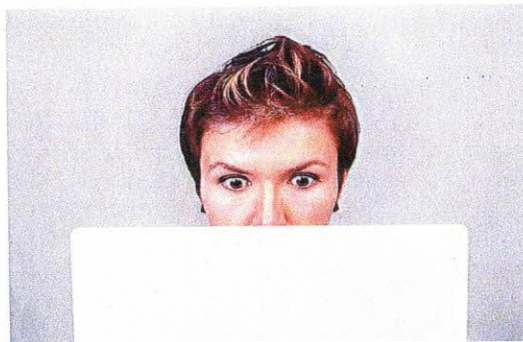
Social Media and Email

Training Short

Social Media

Objective: To assure understanding of and adherence to safe practices for social media use.

Social Media is an ever-present component of society today, and has been embraced by businesses of all sizes and industries to better interact with their customers. However, improper use of Social Media can irreparably damage your organization's reputation, as well as your own.



Know your organization's employee policy:

In addition to describing the type of information that can be shared with the public, many organizational social media policies will also require employees to represent the organization in a professional manner both during and outside of work hours.

Get Authorization:

Social media policies typically do not allow employees to speak on behalf of the organization without proper clearance. Make sure that you're authorized to do so before using the organization's social media platforms.

Post with Purpose:

Be honest and clear about your message's scope and purpose: if the intention of the content is misleading or ambiguous, then don't post it.

Social Media

Dos and Don'ts:

Always:

- Use social media in a manner consistent with your organization's policies and standards.
- Be respectful and professional.
- Check your spelling and grammar before posting.
- Make sure the content is relevant and appropriate for your audience.
- Follow any applicable copyright or trademark laws.

Never:

- Post discriminatory remarks, forms of harassment, or threats of violence.
- Promote or engage in illegal activities.
- Disclose proprietary, confidential, or sensitive information about the organization.
- Use the organization's accounts for personal interests.
- Plagiarize material in any way.
- Link or reference competitors' materials or products.

Email

Best practices:

- Keep your messages clear and concise.
- Always use the subject line, and make the message's subject meaningful.
- Check for proper spelling and grammar.
- Be mindful of your tone:
 - Do not send emails in anger or frustration.
 - Be careful not to be too critical without providing constructive feedback.
- Use the CC field when you want someone to see the message, but do not require any action from them.
 - If CCing someone outside of your organization, be sure to explain their purpose in the message.
- Remember that **work email is not private**; do not send personal emails.

Email

Objective: To assure understanding of and adherence to safe practices for email use.

Email has become one of the most commonly used methods of communication in the workplace, and many organizations' policies include standards and requirements for email correspondence. If used incorrectly, email can harm your computer or your organization.

Work email is for work:

The email account provided by your employer is for use in communicating with colleagues, vendors, clients, suppliers, or other parties about work-related matters. It is not to be used for private or personal communication.

Know what you're sending:

Before sending an email, allow time for a thorough review of the message to assure that the correct information, attachments, and recipients are all included. Use extreme caution when sending or discussing proprietary, confidential, or sensitive information about your organization.

Follow your organization's email security policy:

Always be cautious when opening attachments or clicking links in emails, and never open an attachment or link if:

- The email is from an unknown source.
- The email is from a known source, but seems unusual or unexpected.
- The email is clearly SPAM.

Trust your first impressions: if an email or its attachments or links seem suspicious, do not open them.





ROYAL RIVER HOTEL & CASINO JANUARY PROMOTIONS

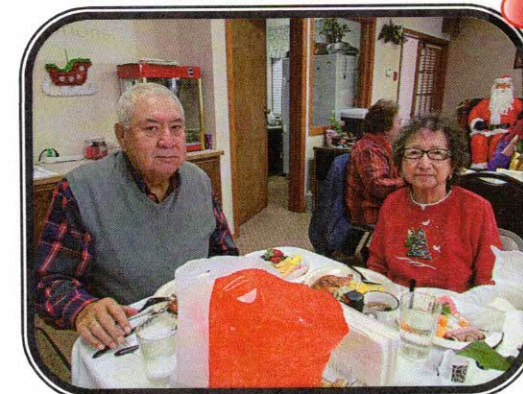
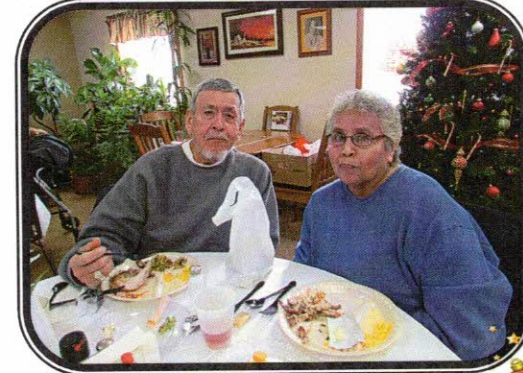
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
<p><i>Happy New Year from Royal River!</i></p>	<p>1 2018 \$5K GIVEAWAY 10AM-7PM MIDWEEK MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>2 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM STEAK NIGHT 5:10PM \$7.77</p>	<p>3 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>4 \$4,000 SENIOR SLOT TOURNAMENT 10AM-1PM 5PM-8PM</p>	<p>5 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SEAFOOD BUFFET 5-10PM</p>	<p>6 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SATURDAY NIGHT BUFFET ONLY \$14.99!</p>
<p>7 1PM-5PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY</p>	<p>8 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>9 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM STEAK NIGHT 5:10PM \$7.77</p>	<p>10 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>11 \$4,000 SENIOR SLOT TOURNAMENT 10AM-1PM 5PM-8PM</p>	<p>12 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SEAFOOD BUFFET 5-10PM</p>	<p>13 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SATURDAY NIGHT BUFFET ONLY \$14.99!</p>
<p>14 1PM-5PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY</p>	<p>15 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>16 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM STEAK NIGHT 5:10PM \$7.77</p>	<p>17 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>18 \$4,000 SENIOR SLOT TOURNAMENT 10AM-1PM 5PM-8PM</p>	<p>19 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SEAFOOD BUFFET 5-10PM Frankie Ballard 8PM</p>	<p>20 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SATURDAY NIGHT BUFFET ONLY \$14.99!</p>
<p>21 1PM-5PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY</p>	<p>22 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>23 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM STEAK NIGHT 5:10PM \$7.77</p>	<p>24 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>25 \$4,000 SENIOR SLOT TOURNAMENT 10AM-1PM 5PM-8PM</p>	<p>26 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SEAFOOD BUFFET 5-10PM</p>	<p>27 6PM-10PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY SATURDAY NIGHT BUFFET ONLY \$14.99!</p>
<p>28 1PM-5PM FLATSCREENS and FREE PLAY</p>	<p>29 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>	<p>30 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM STEAK NIGHT 5:10PM \$7.77</p>	<p>31 midweek MOOLAH 10AM-8PM</p>			



1.877.912.LUCK
ROYALRIVERCASINO.COM
607 S VETERANS ST
FLANDREAU, SD

Royal River Casino & Hotel reserves all rights to cancel or modify this program at anytime. See Players Club for promotional rules and details. Must be 21.

Grace Moore Senior Center Christmas Dinner





Tribal Historic Preservation Office Cradleboard Workshop

At Eastman Hall

4 day workshop

January 12th-15th

Potluck, please

bring a dish to

share

**There are enough supplies for
the first 25 people after that
you can still attend but must
bring your own materials**

**For sign-up or questions please
contact Avery Jones 605-864-8171
or email avery.jones@fsst.org**

CANTE SKLIYA BIG SIOLIX {·ON·} TOURNEY

February 9th-11th, 2018

2 Females & 2 Males per team

Ages 18+ for all players

6-Minute Quarters

Half-Court Only

**All players must have same color
jersey and a number assigned**

**\$100 ENTRY FEE PER TEAM
CASH PRIZES FOR TOP 3 TEAMS!**

Teaching and Playing Traditional Games

on Saturday @ 2pm (bring small gift)

Dunk Contest for Kids on Saturday @ 6pm

- Ages 7 under

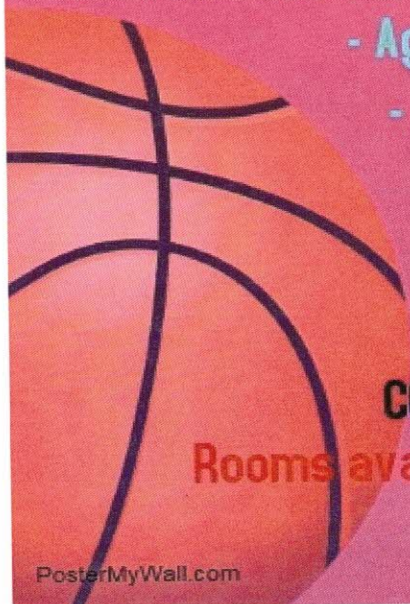
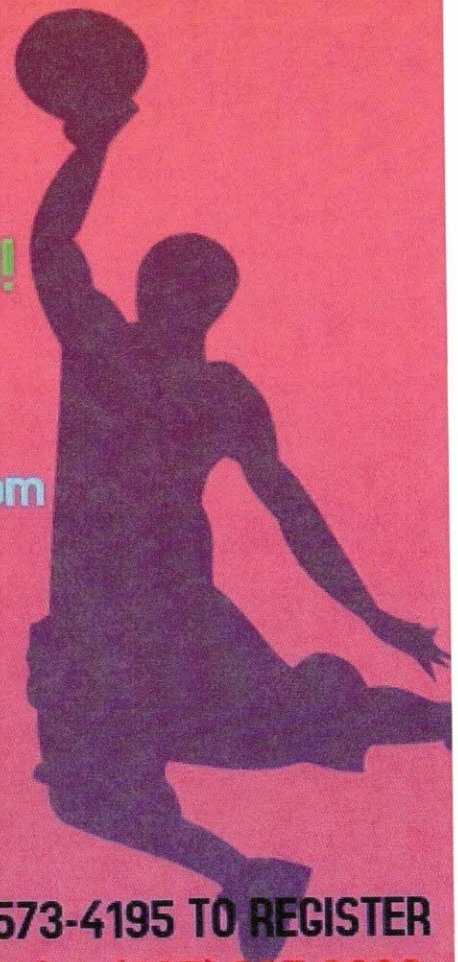
- Ages 8-11

**3-point Contest for
Adults following
the Dunk Contest**

CONTACT SYLVIA @ (605) 573-4195 TO REGISTER

Rooms available at Royal River Casino (605) 997-9999

block name: BASKETBALL TOURNEY



Tiwahe Fun Night

Every other Tuesday @ 6:00pm to 7:30pm
Wicoicaga Otipi Community Center

6pm: Prayer & Eat
6:15pm: Speaker
6:30pm: Activity

BRING TIWAHE!

BRING TIWAHE!

Dates	Activity	Potluck
January 9th	Dakota Language Class	Soup and...
January 23rd	Painting	Indian Tacos
February 6th	Crafting	Italian
February 20th	Traditional Games	Traditional Foods
March 6th	CINTO	Mexican
March 20th	Dakota Language Class	Your BEST Dish

FOR QUESTIONS: CONTACT SYLVIA 573-4195 OR DUSTY 864-8887.

PosterMyWall.com

Happy Birthday To ALL January Members

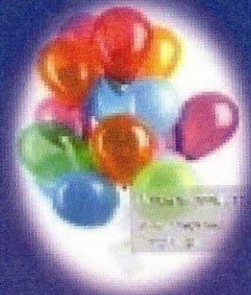


**Remember to update your address with
Angie Eastman or Marcie Walker**



Healing Prayers to my
Sissy Gayle Soward
We LOVE you!!

HAPPY 16TH BIRTHDAY FLOYD



JANUARY 15

PosterMyWall.com
Premium Content

Have a Great Day
Son!

I Love You Always...
Love, Dad





“Kills A Hundred Family Welcomes New Arrival”

Penelope Kills A Hundred

December 22, 2017

5 Lbs. 13 Oz

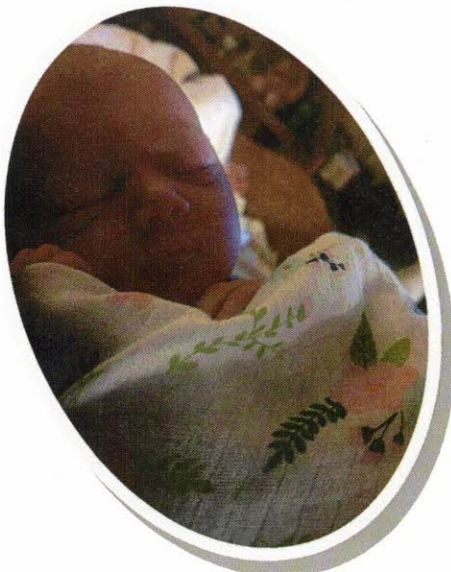
19 Inches

Daughter of Tribal Member

Katherine Kills A Hundred

Granddaughter of

Garrie Kills A Hundred



FSST WICOICAGA OTIPI COMMUNITY CENTER PRESENTS

18+ ADULT WEDNESDAYS

STARTS DECEMBER 6TH @ 6:30PM

TEAMS PICKED RANDOMLY

12-6-17 VOLLEYBALL

12-13-17 BASKETBALL

12-20-17 JAIL BALL

1-3-18 OBSTACLE COURSE

1-10-18 MATT BALL

1-17-18 FLAG FOOTBALL

1-24-18 KICK BALL

1-31-18 OBSTACLE COURSE

?S: CONTACT SYLVIA @ 573-4195



Thursday Nights

JAN. 11, 18, 25

FEB. 1, 8, 15, 22

7-8:30PM: 12-20 YEAR OLDS

8:30-10PM: 18+ YEAR OLDS



Must have Rec. Membership

IN THE BONES OF A BURIED CHILD, SIGNS OF MASSIVE HUMAN MIGRATION

By Carl Zimmer

NY Times – Jan. 3, 2018 – The girl was just six weeks old when she died. Her body was buried on a bed of antler points and red ocher, and she lay undisturbed for 11,500 years.

Archaeologists discovered her in an ancient burial pit in Alaska in 2010, and on Wednesday an international team of scientists reported they had retrieved the child's genome from her remains. The second-oldest human genome ever found in North America, it sheds new light on how people — among them the ancestors of living Native Americans — first arrived in the Western Hemisphere.

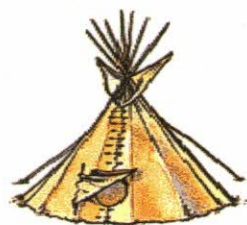
The analysis, published in the journal *Nature*, shows that the child belonged to a hitherto unknown human lineage, a group that split off from other Native Americans just after — or perhaps just before — they arrived in North America. "It's the earliest branch in the Americas that we know of so far," said Eske Willerslev of the University of Copenhagen, a coauthor

As far as he and other scientists can tell, these early settlers endured for thousands of years before disappearing.

The study strongly supports the idea that the Americas were settled by migrants from Siberia, and experts hailed the genetic evidence as a milestone. "There has never been any ancient Native American DNA like it before," said David Reich, a geneticist at Harvard Medical School who was not involved in the study.

The girl's remains were unearthed at the Upward Sun River archaeological site in the Tanana River Valley in central Alaska. Ben A. Potter, an archaeologist at the University of Alaska, discovered the site in 2006.

It was apparently home to short-lived settlements that appeared and disappeared over thousands of years. Every now and then, people arrived to build tent-like structures, fish for salmon, and hunt for hare and other small game.



In 2010, Dr. Potter and his colleagues discovered human bones at Upward Sun River. Atop a hearth dating back 11,500 years were the cremated bones of a 3-year-old child. Digging into the hearth itself, archaeologists discovered the remains of two infants.

The two infants were given names: the baby girl is Xach'itee'aanenh T'eede Gaay ("sunrise girl-child," in Middle Tanana, the dialect of the local community), and the remains of the other infant, or perhaps a fetus, is Yelkaanenh T'eede Gaay ("dawn twilight girl-child").

The Healy Lake Village Council and the Tanana Chiefs Conference agreed to let scientists search the remains for genetic material. Eventually, they discovered mitochondrial DNA, which is passed only from mother to child, suggesting each had different mothers. Moreover, each infant had a type of mitochondrial DNA found also in living Native Americans.

For a look at the complete article online, here is the link: <https://www.nytimes.com/2018/01/03/science/>

January 2018 Menu

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
1 CLOSED FOR NEW YEARS	2 Beef Stroganoff Over noodles Mixed Veggies Peaches	3 Swedish Meatballs Mashed potato's/gravy Buttered Corn Oat Pan Rolls Brownies	4 New England Boiled Dinner Tea Rolls Cottage Cheese Salad Dessert	5 Wild Rice Soup Ham Salad Sandwich Carrot/celery Stix Fresh Fruit
8 Soft Shell Taco Spanish Rice Dessert	9 Pork Chops Stuffing/gravy Buttered Peas Candied Apple Sauce	10 BIRTHDAY MEAL! Roast Beef Mashed Potato/gravy Steamed Broccoli 5 cup Salad	11 Salmon Patties Creamed Peas Mashed Potato's Carrot Cake	12 Ham & Bean Soup Corn Bread 7 layer Salad Jello
15 Closed for Martin Luther King Day	16 Spaghetti with Meat balls Garlic Toast Tossed Salad Ice Cream Cups	17 Hot Turkey Sandwich Mashed Potato/gravy Green Beans Cranberries Banana Bars	18 Fish Sandwich Macaroni Salad Corn On The Cob Fresh Grapes	19 Garden Chowder Egg Salad Sandwich Chips Cookies
22 Pancakes Scrambled Eggs Bacon, Sausage Fruit	23 Hamb. On Bun Kris Mac. Salad Baked Beans Rice Krispie Bar	24 Baked Ham Sweet Potato's Green Bean Casserole Pineapple upside down cake	25 Hot Beef Sandwich Mashed potato/gravy Glazed Carrots German Choc. Cake	26 Hamburger Soup Tossed Salad Fresh Bread Rhubarb Dessert
29 Beef & Bean Burrito Spanish Rice Pears	30 Goulash Mixed Veggies Angel Biscuits Dessert	31 Oven Fried Chicken Mashed Potato/gravy Corn Salad Lemon Poppyseed Cake		

*Menu subject to change without notice.