

# Young

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*Kuwait, Bill and Beverly Rogers came to the Grill Room and sat and watched CNN with about 25 scared, concerned, worried and dare I say homesick students. I was grateful for their presence.*

*"The rich and beautiful valleys of Wyoming are destined for the occupancy and sustenance of the Anglo-Saxon race. The wealth that for untold ages has lain hidden beneath the snow-capped summits of our mountains has been placed there by Providence to reward the brave spirits whose lot it is to compose the advance-guard of civilization. The Indians must stand aside or be overwhelmed by the ever advancing and ever increasing tide of emigration. The destiny of the aborigines is written in characters not to be mistaken.*

The same inscrutable Arbiter that decreed the downfall of Rome has pronounced the doom of extinction upon the red men of America."

—"Manifest Destiny" in the Cheyenne Daily Leader, 1870

*No, I don't want to leave. Not for good. After I've been home for a few weeks my ears will start to itch, my eyes won't be able to focus and I will constantly strip the gears of my car—signs that it is time to be moving north again, back to Greensboro. If I get in my car with a distracted mind, it will no doubt automatically hit Interstate 95 and my trip to the grocery store will evolve into a two-hour U-turn. My mom will wonder what took me so long.*

*I won't be able to come back to Guilford. Maybe you will. Maybe you'll have the chance to do things that I didn't get to do. I hope you feel lucky.*

"But there are things which you have said to me which I do not like. They are not

sweet like sugar, but bitter like gourds. You said that you wanted to put us upon a reservation, to build us houses and make us medicine lodges. I do not want them. I was born upon the prairie, where the wind blew free and there was nothing to break the light of the sun. I was born where there were no enclosures and where everything drew a free breath. I want to die there and not within walls. I know every stream and every wood between the Rio Grande and the Arkansas. I have hunted and lived over that country. I lived like my fathers before me, and, like them, I lived happily.

The white man has the country which we loved, and we only wish to wander on the prairie until we die."

—Ten Bears, Yamparika Comanche  
*I'm going home to Florida. When it's summertime in Florida, your brain melts. Which means that I won't have to make any real plans for my life until September at least.*

*Florida in the summertime means one more thing: if your car has vinyl seats and you're wearing shorts (of course you are), the backs of your legs meld to the seat and there is no need for seat belts—you're not going anywhere!*

*I've been camping in the Ocala National Forest in Florida. I made my friends promise that we would camp near "the facilities," or I wouldn't go. They promised. I went. We camped by a lake, not a restroom within a mile. I didn't think I could do it but I did, I survived. When I came home I was on a high like the one you get when you ride a roller coaster that you are terrified of. I DID IT. You can do anything that you genuinely want to do. And succeed.*

"My heart tells me I had just as well talk to the clouds and wind, but I want to say that life is sweet; love is strong; man fights to save his life; man also kills to win his heart's desire; that is love. Death is mighty bad. Death will come to us soon enough."

—Kintpuash (Captain Jack), Modoc  
*I probably should be taking this opportunity to have my parting shots at Guilford, but that doesn't seem right. What I'm leaving behind here is something so different from what I came into in 1987. Its components are largely new. It is taking off in different directions. Those who steer the school wrong will have a lot of angry voices to answer to. I said this in my last high school column, too: You Know Who You Are.*

*We never learn from our mistakes, never. We bring them up now and then, in anticipation that somebody else will if we don't. Then we take off in another direction. Things will be alright, anyway.*

"When the prairie is on fire you see animals surrounded by the fire; you see them run and try to hide themselves so that they will not burn. That is the way we are here."

—Najinyanupi, Sioux  
*"For a mighty nation like us to be carrying on a war with a few straggling nomads, under such circumstances, is a spectacle most humiliating, an injustice unparalleled, a national crime most revolting, that must, sooner or later, bring down upon us or our posterity the judgment of Heaven."*

—General John B. Sanborn  
*I just thought it would be nice to let voices that have been drowned out be heard. It is exhausting and futile to shout when everyone else is shouting. This is my moment of silence.*

"They made us many promises, more than I can remember, but they never kept but one; they promised to take our land, and they took it."

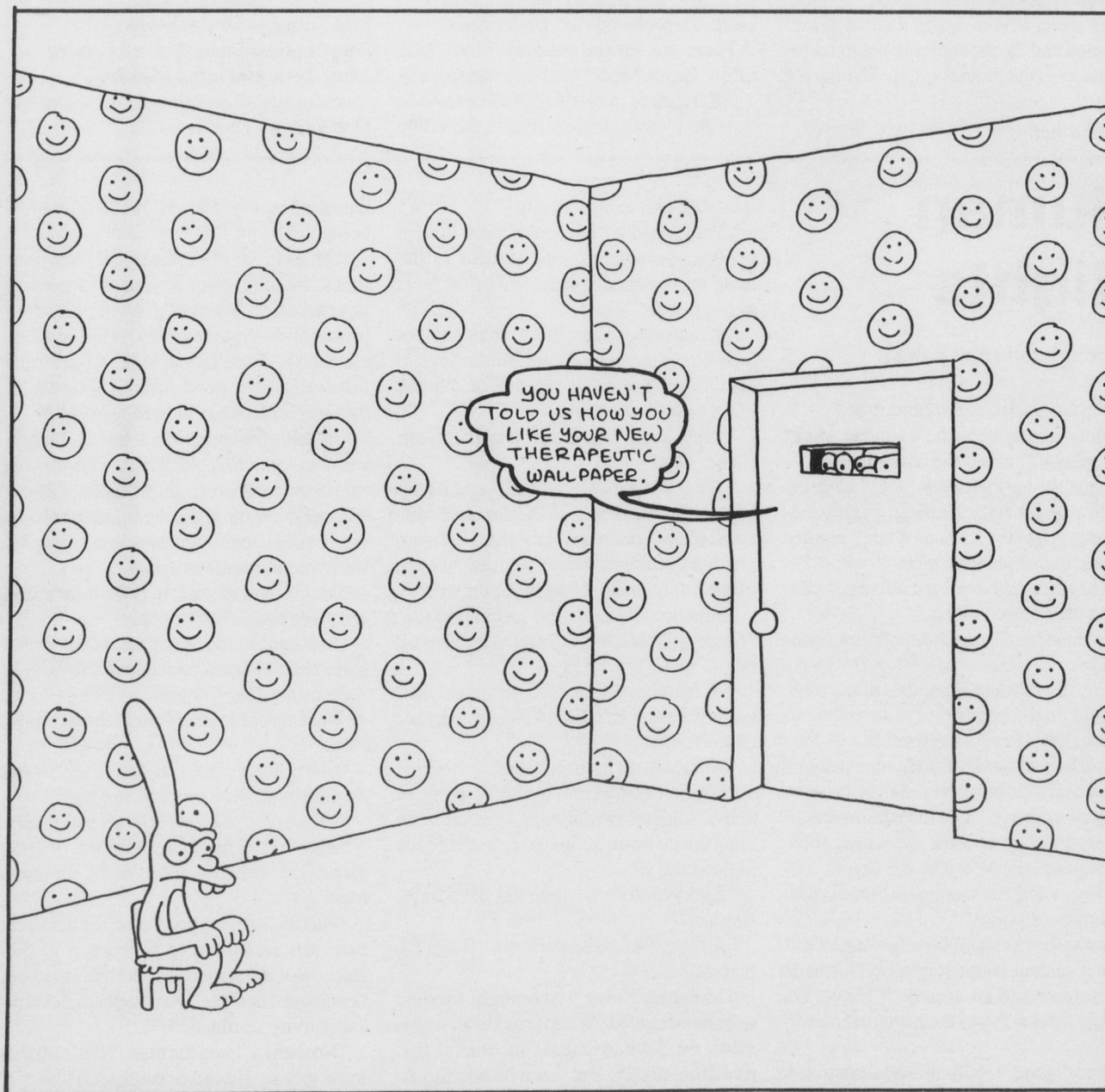
—Black Kettle, Southern Cheyenne  
*It's not where you are, it's who you're with that matters. Bye everybody.*

"We are different nations, but it seems as if we were but one people, whites and all."

—from Dee Brown's *Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee*

LIFE IN HELL

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