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*Archives of American Art*

## **Indian School Diary, 1932, from the Olive Rush Papers**

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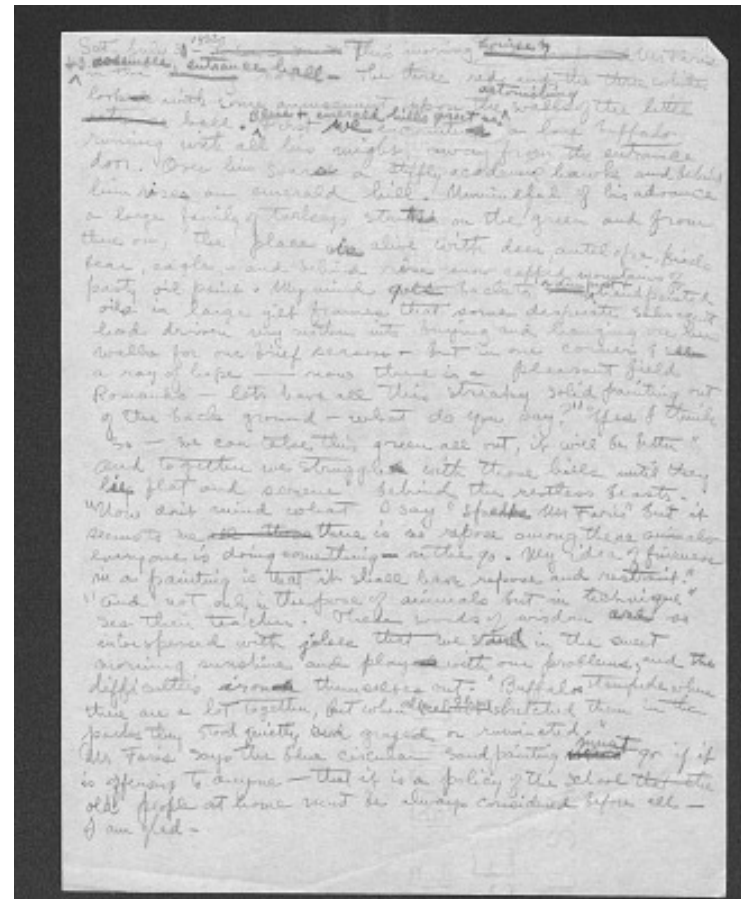
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Sat. July 30 <sup>1932</sup> - ~~[[sketch]]~~ Louise want ~~[[?]]~~ at ~~[[sketch]]~~ This morning Mr Faris <sup>+</sup> I <sup>^</sup> ~~[[sketch]]~~ assemble ~~[[?]]~~ entrance hall - The three reds and the three whites look ~~[[sketch]]~~ ed ~~[[sketch]]~~ with some amusement upon the ~~[[sketch]]~~ astonishing <sup>^</sup> ~~[[sketch]]~~ walls of the little ~~[[sketch]]~~ entrance ~~[[sketch]]~~ hall. ~~[[sketch]]~~ Blue + emerald hills greet us. <sup>^</sup> ~~[[sketch]]~~ First we encounter ~~[[sketch]]~~ ed ~~[[sketch]]~~ a lone buffalo running with all his might away from the entrance door. Over him soars a stiffly academic hawk and behind him rises an emerald hill. Unmindful of his advance a large family of turkeys strutted on the green and from then on, the place is alive with deer, antelope, birds, bear, eagle, - and and behind rise snow capped mountains of pasty oil paint. My mind goes back to ~~[[sketch]]~~ a diu papet ~~[[?]]~~ <sup>^</sup> ~~[[sketch]]~~ handpainted oils in large gilt frames that some desperate sales agent had driven my mother into buying and hanging on her walls for one brief season - but in one corner I ~~[[sketch]]~~ saw ~~[[?]]~~ ~~[[sketch]]~~ a ray of hope --- now there is a pleasant field Romauds ~~[[?]]~~ lets have all this strictly solid painting out of the back ground - what do you say?" "yes I think so - we can take this green all out, it will be better" and together we struggle ~~[[sketch]]~~ d ~~[[sketch]]~~ with those hills until they lie flat and serene behind the restless beasts. "How don't mind wht I say" spoke Ms Faris "but it seems to me, ~~[[sketch]]~~ all these ~~[[sketch]]~~ there is no repose among these animals - everyone is doing something -- on the go + My idea of fineness ~~[[?]]~~ in a painting is that it shall have repose and restraint." "and not only in the pose of animals but in technique" ses ~~[[?]]~~ their teacher. These words of wisdom are so interspersed with jokes ~~[[?]]~~ that we stand in the sweet morning sunshine and play ~~[[sketch]]~~ at ~~[[?]]~~ ~~[[sketch]]~~ with our problems, and the difficulties iron ~~[[sketch]]~~ ed ~~[[sketch]]~~ themselves out." Buffalo stampede when there are a lot together, but when alone ~~[[sketch]]~~ have ~~[[sketch]]~~ I have sketched them in the parks ~~[[?]]~~ they stood quietly and grazed or ruminated." Mr Faris says the blue circular sand painting ~~[[sketch]]~~ afraid ~~[[?]]~~ ~~[[sketch]]~~ must go if it is offending to anyone - that if ~~[[?]]~~ is a policy of the school that the old people at home must be always considered before all - I am glad -



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