

My name is Marie Suzanne Malone Olah.  
I belong to the Delaware Tribe Of Indians  
and currently live in Huntington Beach, CA, however I had the pleasure of living in Oklahoma and  
learning family history from my Grandfather.

My grandfather was Edward Taylor Stout Jr. He was born on September 3, 1924 in Bartlesville,  
Oklahoma. He entered the service at the age of 15. He was a Veteran of the Marines serving in World  
War II and was in the 2nd wave at Iwo Jima. He also served a tour of duty with the U.S. Army in Korea.  
My Grandfather was awarded The Noble & American Order of the Combat Boot during combat  
operations in The Republic of Korea with the 8th Ranger Infantry Company (Airborne).

My grandfather had three siblings  
(sisters) Thelma Stout Rainwater born February 23, 1918  
Katie Stout Porter born October 18, 1922 in Bartlesville, OK  
and Susie Josephine Stout Walden born June 5, 1920.

My Great Grandfather Edward Taylor Stout was born February 5, 1897 died in 1945.

His father was John R "Little John" Stout born 1954 and is buried at. Bezion Cemetery Delaware,  
Nowata County OK.

My grandfather told me of accounts of his father separated from his siblings & family. Sent to  
boarding school in Oklahoma/ Kansas border that mainly held Cherokees and many of whom would  
be adopted into the Delaware Tribe of Indians.

My grandfather told me about regular beatings or whippings with stitches and paddles. His long  
sacred hair was cut and was forced not to speak his native lenape language. If he was associated  
with his language the students would be punished their mouths washed out by detergent & by  
locking them up in room with bucket for bathroom needs and only fed what was described as  
minimal for nutrition.

There were accounts of friends or schoolmates "vanishing" overnight. Never to be heard from  
again.

My decedents have suffered unimaginable pain from forced assimilation. I want to thank the  
committee on giving me the opportunity to share the accounts of abuse to Native children. No  
matter how generations pass- the hurt and pain still exist until acknowledgement - apology and  
accountability is implemented.

Wanishi thank you,

Marie Suzanne Malone Olah

