

TRIBAL PROGRAM NEWS

USDA Schedules February Distribution

Siletz
Monday, Feb. 7 9 a.m. - 3 p.m.
Tuesday, Feb. 8 9 a.m. - 3 p.m.
Wednesday, Feb. 9 9 a.m. - 3 p.m.

Salem
Monday, Feb. 14 3 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
Tuesday, Feb. 15 9 a.m. - 7 p.m.
Wednesday, Feb. 16 9 a.m. - 5 p.m.

Siletz is open to distribution other than Salem dates. Please call to schedule an appointment. Siletz is closed the last two (2) working days of the month for inventory purposes.

USDA would like to thank a few people for all the help they have provided at both of our warehouses. First, we would like to thank Larry Russell and Lily Rilatos for the work they have done in Salem. Thanks also goes to Randy Butler for his time in getting us help in Salem.

Thank you to Sage Butler, Lily Rilatos, Dennis Carey, and Duane Endres for all the hard work they have done in Siletz. We would also like to thank Edd Wilson and Max Hoover for their help in unloading trucks after hours. Thanks to everyone for all your help.

Smokehouse Lease Up for Renewal

The lease for the Siletz Tribal Smokehouse is about to be renewed. Any tribal member interested in assuming this lease and operating the smokehouse should submit a proposal as soon as possible to:

Brenda Bremner
General Manager
CTSI
PO Box 549
Siletz, OR 97380-0549
1-800-922-1399, ext. 204
541-444-8204
Fax 541-444-2307

Comments Due on SIHA Annual Performance Reports

The Siletz Indian Housing Authority (SIHA) annual performance reports (APR) will be available for review and comment the week of Feb. 14, 2000.

These reports will be posted at all tribal area offices, tribal administration, Siletz Community Health Clinic, SIHA, and Chinook Winds Gaming and Convention Center. Copies also may be requested from SIHA at P.O. Box 549, Siletz, OR 97380 Attn: APR, or by calling 1-800-922-1399, ext. 259, or 541-444-8259.

The secretary of HUD requires submission of these reports, reviews them, and makes recommendations as necessary in carrying out the purposes of NAHASDA.

The annual performance reports, including a summary of comments, must be submitted to our area Office of Native American Programs (ONAP) by the end of February.

Walt's Words of Wit and Wisdom

by Walt Klamath

I have not written in the newsletter for some time now. Every pow-wow, someone asks me how come I don't do something. Well, probably laziness mostly, so maybe I will get back in the groove.

The other day, I was at the admin building and there were a whole bunch of pies there. I don't know why they were there, nor was I about to even ask. Anyway, it brought back some thoughts. I have heard of pie socials. I have never been to one, so don't know if I have heard of what happens at a pie social.

I do know what box socials are. Years ago at the old Logsdon schoolhouse, there used to be what they called a Farmers Union. Also, we had a thing for young people - the teen-agers. I forget what they called it. I could guess, but Brenda probably wouldn't allow it to be printed in the paper. Anyway, we would play music after the meeting and people would dance.

Well sometimes - I don't know who instigated it - there would be a box social. Now the idea was that the boxes would be sold to the highest bidder and whoever brought the box to the social would have dinner with the buyer.

Well, after the first social, us'un fellas wised up, because in those days a 25-year-old lady was ancient and it was almost embarrassing to have her box. However, they did know how to

cook; must give credit where credit is due.

So as there were quite a few of these events almost every month, we fellas became very wise and would watch as the girls brought in their highly decorated boxes (they had to; they did not cook so well). We would make a mental picture. Then that particular box would come up, the young (and old, darn them) would bid high. Now this was not really fair as the old guys all worked and had money. We'uns worked all right, but we also went to school so couldn't really afford to bid, but we did.

Now, the pretty young damsels also had a mind of their own. They started trading boxes outside or somewhere and when they would come in, us gullible young men would watch, being very cunning so as not to let them know we were sizing the situation up.

Then when the bidding would begin, the boxes would go pretty low until these certain boxes would come up. Then us young bucks would really go wild; we would bid up to \$3. Imagine our surprise when we would find out whose box we had bought. We did have a lot of fun. I would like to see these things today.

There were not very many teen-agers in the area, five or six boys and probably as many girls.