

TRIBAL PROGRAM NEWS

Employees Receive Incentive Awards

Maxine Rilatos - Outstanding Service Award for getting up at 4:30 to take patients to their appointments in the valley.

Nora Moore - Outstanding Service Award for volunteering at the National Indian Gaming Association conference in Portland.

Rena Philbrook - Outstanding Service Award for volunteering at the National Indian Gaming Association conference in Portland.

DeAnn Brown - Outstanding Service Award for keeping all four Head Start programs running smoothly.

Karen Bell - Outstanding Service Award for her efforts to simplify the budgeting process and expenditure reports.

Sandy Gordon - Outstanding Service Award for working diligently to provide services to tribal families struggling with alcohol and drug problems.

Jack Boyer - Superior Accomplishment Award for developing a system to track tribal investments, thus significantly reducing the number of audit hours charged to the tribe for 1999.

Grayson Pierson - Employee of the Quarter for her dedication to dental patients.



Above (l to r): Maxine Rilatos, Nora Moore, Susan George, and Grayson Pierson. Right: Tina Retasket (l) and Grayson Pierson.



She was the only dentist for almost a year, which almost doubled her workload. She took on the challenge and did an excellent job of keeping up with the many demands of patient care.

Elder, Whip Woman, Weaver of Dreams

by Mary Jane Hall Robb

*The stars drift by her casting their nets
For the ascending dreams leaving her heart
As she moves to an ancient rhythm
With the glory of an unseen mantle on her
shoulders*

*The visions burn brightly in the mirrored
flame of the sky
As dancing shadows hurl the sunbeams to
earth
And the spirits descend or ascend
As they move on the rays between the
worlds
And she dances on the aura of the past*

*The tempo of the drums may change
But the thoughts that follow her graceful feet
Are a chain of life reaching back to eternity
They fly up likened to ascending sparks of
dawn
To be caught in the arms of the Great
Sahallie*

And we are reborn, past, present, future

This you know to be so

*The soul of the life force dances on the wind
But mostly you see it in her eyes
An age-old wisdom gathered into her heart,
Is the treasure from the cave of the ancients.*

*Earth, fire, sky and water
Lightening climbing the staircase of the
clouds
Lacing the universe together for a brief
moment
We touch the cosmic glory of it all
The worlds are one
And we are eternal*

*As for me
I am awed and humble
The door of my heart opens
It is flooded with light
As I enter into the sacred circle
And the stardust of the Weaver of Dreams*

Dedicated to Whip Woman Gladys Bolton

