

TRIBAL PROGRAM NEWS/JOB OPENINGS

Walt's Words of Wit and Wisdom

This is a story about a local mountain and a bear.

A long time ago, before time maybe, a little bear and his mother were eating berries in a field in Siletz. Over Euchre Mountain came a flock of magnificent swans. Baby Bear looked up and said to Mama Bear, "I am going to fly." Mama Bear said, "Bears don't fly," and kept right on eating berries.

Now, Baby Bear didn't believe Mama Bear and ran up to the top of the mountain. Baby Bear ran real fast and jumped. He rolled head over heels all the way to the bottom of the mountain. He sat up and dusted himself off; being he was so small, nothing was hurt much.

The next year, now he's a much bigger bear. He was out with his mother eating berries in the same field. Over the mountain came the swans. They were so graceful and so beautiful. He said, "I am going to fly." Mother Bear said, "Bears don't fly."

Up the mountain he ran fast as he could. He made a run and jumped. He rolled all the way to the bottom of the mountain. Then he sat up and his arms were broken, his legs were broken, and his head was broken. He found his arms, put them back on; patted around, found his head, screwed it back on; and then patted some more, found his legs, put them back on. Now he was a whole bear again.



The next year, now Baby Bear is a big bear. Again, he and Mama were eating berries. Over the mountain came the swans. One swan came a little too low and flapped his wings, and back up he went. Ol' bear said, "Ohhoh, I am going to fly." Mama Bear said, "I told you, bears don't fly."

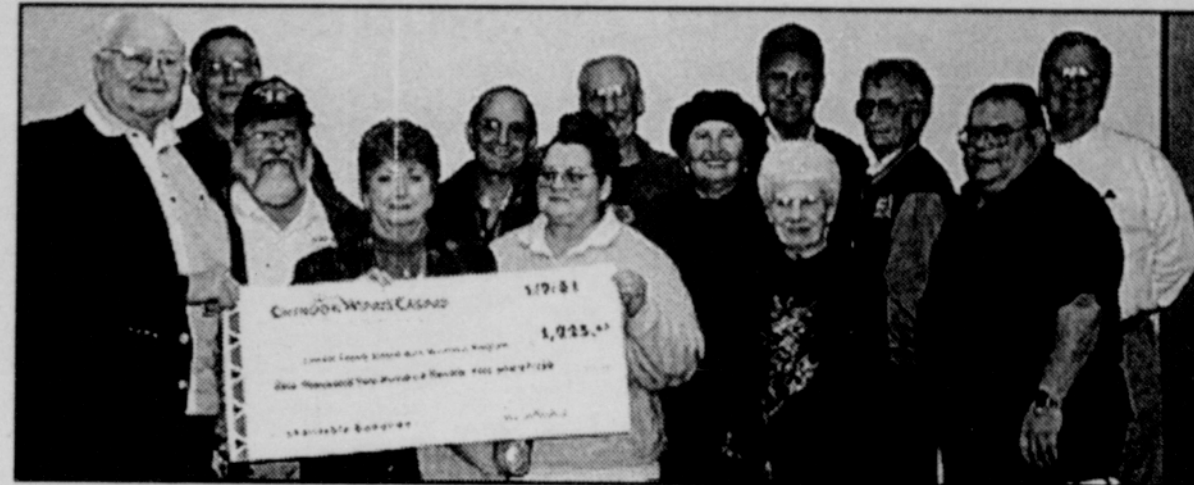
Up the hill he went, not as fast as before though. When he reached the top, he made a run and jumped. When he started to drop, he waved his arms up and down as he had seen the swan do, and back up he went.

"Hey, this is all right," he says. "I am flying." As he was flying along, he would flap an arm now and then to stay up. As he flew over the berry field where a mother and her daughter were picking berries, the little girl said, "Look, there's a bear flying." Mama said, "Bears don't fly," and kept right on picking berries.

Bear was enjoying his flight. He looked down one side then the other with a big smile across his face.

Tonight when it's dark outside and you can see the stars, look for the Big Dipper. You will see three bright stars in a row. That's the Bear Constellation; that bear is still flying.

I have been told that a story doesn't have to have a beginning or an end, and doesn't even have to make sense. Ha, my kind of thing.



The Siletz Tribal Charitable Ad Hoc Committee presents its final round of checks to local groups in January, including the Lincoln County School Auto Mechanic Program (above) and the ESS Springfield Galaxy soccer team (below).

CTSI Positions

Position: Receptionist – Siletz
Community Health Clinic
Location: Siletz, Oregon
Salary: \$11.37 per hour
Opening Date: 1/8/01
Closing Date: 2/15/01

Position: Pharmacy Technician
(Part-time, On-call)
Classification: Non-Exempt
Location: Siletz, Oregon
Salary: \$10.20 per hour
Opening Date: 1/8/01
Closing Date: 2/15/01

Call the Job Line at
541-444-8296 or 1-800-922-1399
for a tribal application.

PSU Position

Full-time position available, beginning Feb. 1, 2001 – program assistant at PSU's campus in Salem Ore. Responsibilities include program management and marketing, maintaining student database and records, and initial student advising. Requirements: bachelor's degree, customer service orientation, word processing and Access database, and experience in multicultural environments.

Send cover letter and resume to PSU Salem Center, 4061 Winema Place NE, Bldg. 49, Salem, OR, 97305. For more details, call 503-315-4587 or see www.hrc.pdx.edu/unclsjob.htm. Salary range is \$27,252-40,884.

Review of applications will begin immediately; position will be open until filled. PSU is an Affirmative Action/Equal Opportunity institution.

