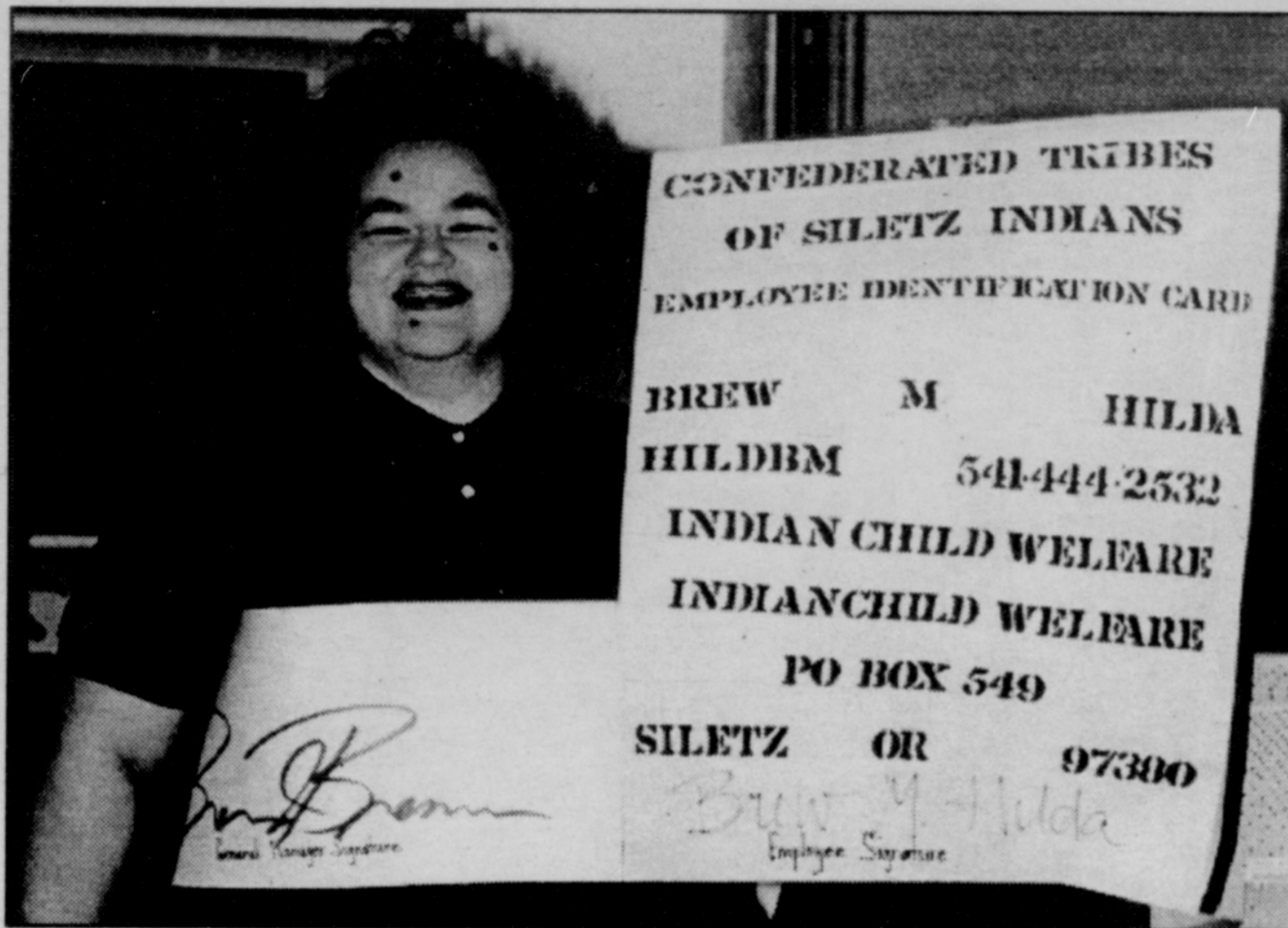
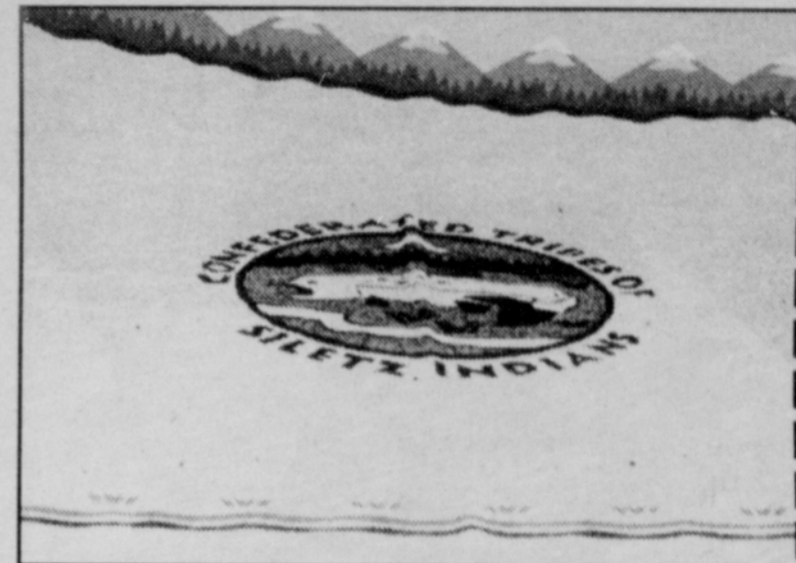


TRIBAL PROGRAM NEWS



Siletz Tribal Pendleton Blankets Now Available

Tribal Membership
Price: \$120
Regular Price: \$145
Cash, checks, and
Visa accepted



For more information
or to order, please
contact Kelley Ellis,
executive secretary to
Tribal Council, at
541-444-8203 or
1-800-922-1399,
ext. 203.

FYI: Please note that the
blankets are blue, not
black and white.



Halloween Strikes Tribal Administration Building

Above: Wendi Schamp, winner of the employee costume contest.

Left: DeAnn Brown and her grandson, Kai Skidmore.

Below: Clarinda Black, Samuel Imbler-Bremner, Cecillie Butler, and Shelly Butler.

Walt's Words of Wit and Wisdom

by Walt Klamath

Indian people often use the animal kingdom in their stories and myths and many times relate to the animal people in their lives. This comes from the Internet, so it has to be true. In fact, I can relate to it.

One time, Old Indian was asked, "Why do people act the way they do when they drink alcohol?" The Old Man replied that the alcohol is the essence of many animals. The first is the **puppy**, then the **monkey**, then the **rooster**, then **moth**, then **bird (woodpecker)**, **buffalo**, **bear**, **cat**, and last the **pig**. As the drinker begins to drink, each animal will manifest itself as the blood alcohol level goes up.

When the person first starts to drink, he is like the little **puppy** – glad to see everyone, not a care in the world, really happy for life.

As the person continues to drink, he becomes like the **monkey** – wants to be happy, makes everyone laugh, mimics the young people, drinks more.

Then the drinker becomes like the **rooster** – feels so good; wants to sing, but when he starts to sing, he can't remember how the song goes; sounds like a rooster.

Then the **moth** comes out – decides to go out looking for lights, doesn't matter what time it is, looking for more booze, a party, or a snag. He walks around looking for where someone will be hanging out, searching for the telltale light in the window, like the moth.

Then the drinker knocks on the door, sounding like the **woodpecker**. The woodpecker in the forest can be heard throughout the night knocking on doors.

Drinking more, the drinker imagines himself as the **buffalo** – irresistible, no door can hold him, he batters all restraint. Head down, he charges into the house and right out again.

Now the drinker is dangerous. He/she is like the wild **bear** that has tasted meat. His arms crush his talons, tear nothing, and no one is safe.

The next is the **cat** – having been out all night or looking for a mate. The hunter heads home just ahead of sunrise.

Last comes the **pig**. The drinker is highly intoxicated by now, returns home, raids the fridge for whatever is left over. He overindulges. He is drunk and hungry, tired and sleepy. He eats everything in sight.

He searches for a place to lie down. It doesn't make too much difference where – could be in bed, under the porch, or out in the yard. He probably will fall asleep outside. When the sun comes up, the flies will play tag around his mouth as he snores. He will sleep to his heart's content, much like the **pig**.

