



Happy 5th Birthday to my beloved son, Tyee Antone. Also, a belated 6th to my baby girl, Sirena Jasine.

You're both in my thoughts and prayers each and every day.
Daddy loves you!

Memories: When I was just a little girl, not sure how old I was, I can remember **Saturdays** were fun days. Dad would pick fern all day, Buck too.

Elaine and Queen would fix dinner, then we would fix fern and get ready to watch Portland Wrestling. Lonny Mane and Tony Borne – they were the great wrestlers my Dad and Uncle Pat liked to watch.

We would pop popcorn and make hot chocolate to go with it. I love my memories with my Dad. I miss him and loved him with all my heart. Memories are my treasures.

Love you, Sylvia

Mom and Dad – First of all, let me say "thank you." Thank you for being there with endless support, thank you for taking care of the kids and just being there when we needed you the most.

We love you.

Will and Shu

Judy – You are a true friend. Thank you so much for all your support.

Love, Will and Shu

I would like to wish Darrelle "Deno" Butler, Rusty Butler, Farrell Metcalf, Kade Metcalf, and last but not least, my sis, Laverne Butler, a happy birthday. We are family and I love you all.

Love, Loraine Y. Butler

Happy Birthday to Darian.

From Mom, Aunt Anna, and her brother, Daniel.



*I'm looking around my community
for the way*

*Who will be there to brighten and
make my day?*

*My culture and traditions can help
me to know*

*This way, or that, which way will I go?
I'll be lookin' your way, to see what
you choose*

*Alcohol, drugs, and violence and
we all lose*

*Can you accept the challenge to
show me how*

*Step up, be a warrior for my
future ... now.*

*Long time it's been that tears and
fears lived here*

*Nights of muscle and unkind words
said – not sincere*

*I see TV, Hollywood gangster
warriors not for me*

*These images insult my Native culture
and spirituality*

*You got the power and you can be
what I'm gonna need*

*A moment to share, or just to take
time to plant a seed*

*Share wisdom, seek wisdom, show me
how to gain respect*

*Teach me to be an example of what
the future can expect.*

I want to wish a very Happy Easter to my grandson, Bryan King, his wife Rosalee, and my first great-grandson, Evan Tyee.

Lots of love, Granny and the Whitehead family

**See more Passages
on page 23.**



Happy 3rd Birthday on April 30 to Treigh Parr. Momma and Dadda love you so much. You will always be our #1. Happy Birthday, Boo!

Happy Birthday, William Whitehead. We love you.
Treigh and Jessica

Happy 11th Birthday, Krysten McCord, on April 27.

Love, Mom, Dad, Kayla, Kenyon, and Max

Happy big 25 on March 26 to "Big-L," with love from Mom and the whole family (you know who we are, didn't want to take up half the page).

Spring Delight

Respectfully (a spring break), Eva E. Clayton

When asking one of my grandchildren the reason for the beautiful change in weather. With a wide-eyed thinking process, commented "It's like Mother Nature turning in winter early!" I could not have said it better.

Is it just me? (I hope not.) Coming out of winter, life seems a renewal.

I anxiously await the early daffodils with sunshine bonnets of yellow.

Another early flower bouquet for a mother, the new furry buds of the spring willow.

The bare-bone sticker patches start to green into berry bushes. I can still smell mother's jam, jellies, and cooling berry cobbler.

Billowy clouds seem to float aimlessly. Mesmerizing shapes, size. One big blue sky easel. A fresh breath of spring wind cleans the slate. One of my favorite pastimes, creating cloud faces with my children, grandchildren.

An alder tree in the middle of the meadow is plumping up with budding foliage. One that has survived the deer, children, and grandchildren. Over the years, granny has had to ward off the sharp bite of a chain saw. Especially come fall and falling leaves.

I love the early morning chill. Watching the sun climb a grouse-laddered tree. Coming out of hiding with a burst of morning warmth, so appreciated.

A clear night sky embellished with the sparkle of glimmering stars called to me to sit on the front porch, breath deeply, and dream.

A powerful full moon climbs up over the ridge top and steals center stage. Combined with the sprinkle of global glitter, has stolen my heart away.

New spring is like a newborn child. Alive, ever-changing, pure enjoyment. So I say. Spring into spring. Walk with an energized bounce and spread enthusiasm around while on the journey.



Happy 20th Birthday, Ed Riarios III, on April 4. Here is a reminder of how you used to look to us. Just a little kid with lots of personality and so darn cute. **We all miss you** a lot.

Love you lots, Selina and Scott; Shannon, Steve, and Cheney; Carrie, the 1st Scott, and Emily

Happy Birthday, Shannon Chrisman, on April 12.

I just want to let you know that I am so glad that you are my sister. The closeness that we have is something that I am so thankful for. I won't tell anyone how old you are except that you are a couple of years younger.

Love ya', Sis.

Selina