

Ani to Open First Art Show

by Monica Ka-ui Ani

My name is Monica Ka-ui Ani. I received a vocational scholarship from the Siletz Tribe in 1994, completing the program for massage therapy in Portland, Ore., at the East-West College of Healing Arts. I was licensed in the summer of 1995.

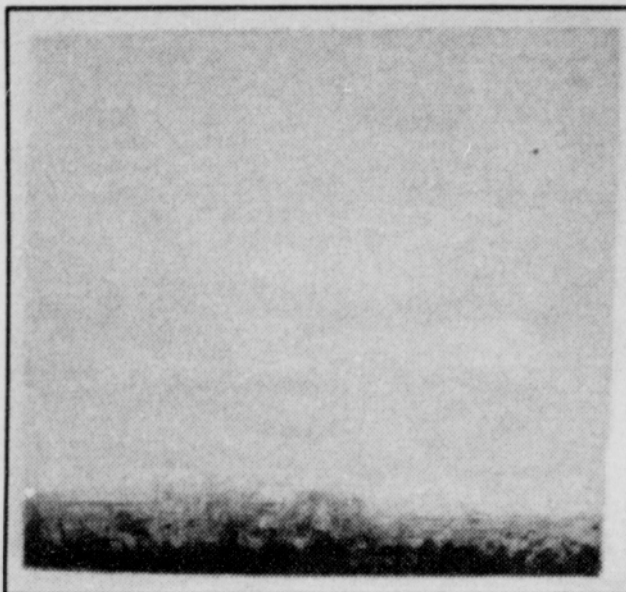
I have since lived in two different states, obtaining a license in Chicago Ill., and now in New York City. It was my intention to have a career that would allow me to make a living anywhere while freeing up my time to pursue my true passion, art. As you can well imagine, it's been an enriching experience to have a skill that can help people.

I've been living in Brooklyn, N.Y., for the past six years. It's been quite a balancing act, learning to give while still having the energy to create and juggling work shifts with classes in painting and drawing. I'm a painter now.

It's my great pleasure to announce my first show. It takes place in Brooklyn at a restaurant/bar called Superfine, running from March 11 to March 30, 2003.

I would have never reached this point without the support and encouragement of the tribe when I was trying to find my way. It's true I live far away, but I try to stay connected by reading our paper and staying current with issues that impact the tribe.

This is also why I write in gratitude and with the message to walk the path with confidence. It begins with a dream. Thank you.



Painting by Monica Ka-ui Ani

Make Your Mark

by Eva Clayton

I'm looking for anything that is yellow. Tulips, daffodils, ripe bananas, the sun.

A good sign that spring is just around the corner, our days are getting longer. I don't know about you but I could use a few more daylight hours. This is good because warmer days are just beyond spring.

As we go from winter to summer, I enjoy watching the sun run the mountain ridge before climbing over.

The neighbor's rooster wake-up call rousts me from bed to catch this early-morning sunrise.

What a wonderful world. It is so easy to take things for granted. I try not to, but I know there are things that slip by with out my appreciation.

Our people are unique. We are a family. Mamma, papa, sister, brother, and me, and oh yes, grandma and grandpa, uncle, aunt, cousins by the dozens, and our children.

Our uniqueness, apart from being family, is we have the powerful capabilities of making a difference within our community.

We control the throttle of progress, making priority and sound decisions important.

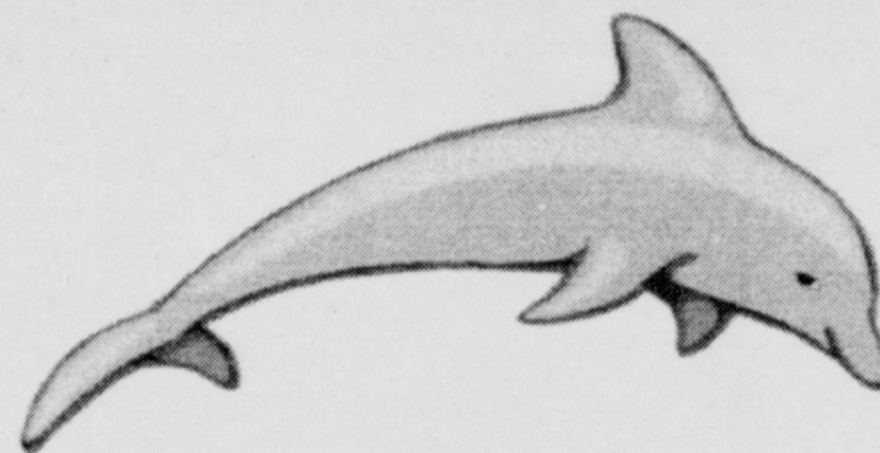
If each of us look to make one change for the better (I'm looking), this will reflect itself up on the people as a whole.

A fresh breath of wind is refreshing. I'm like a child running in circles trying to catch this elusive trickster of many colors. Finding the center of calm brings comfort and joy, boundaries melt way. Big dreams take on a whole new dimension. How long does it take to make dreams a reality? A lifetime.

You have from sunrise to sunset to make your mark upon the day.

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American School in Logsden, Ore., taken around 1914-1915. Second row, second from right is Augusta Evans (Alicante) and fourth from right is Maude Lane (Porter). Original photo courtesy of Maude Lane (Porter), this photo courtesy of Maria Westervelt.