

TRIBAL PROGRAM NEWS

Another Year of Wisdom Happy Birthday!

James Battise, 2/2
Arlene Berry, 2/24
Edgar Blair, 2/7
Stephen Brown, 2/1
Reginald Butler Sr., 2/14
Aileen Chiodo, 2/14
Eva Clayton, 2/23
Naomi Crawford, 2/2
LaVetta Cunningham, 2/24
Blanche Downey, 2/24
Everett Downey, 2/20
Tim Downey, 2/9
Deloros Fernandez, 2/25
Terry Fisher, 2/3
Sister Francella Griggs, 2/7

Shirley Hedrick, 2/26
Alice Keene, 2/14
Rosemary Landis, 2/13
Karen McCormick, 2/12
Linda Merrill, 2/3
Jack Muschamp, 2/23
Katherine Porter, 2/4
Albert Reed, 2/16
Emma Russell, 2/17
Ronald Smith, 2/8
Gladys Staggs, 2/24
Kenneth Staggs, 2/11
Arlene Steggell, 2/7
Donna Woods, 2/1
Roberta Zob, 2/20

Most Often Requested Telephone Numbers

Confederated Tribes of Siletz Indians	1-800-922-1399
Salem Area Office	503-390-9494
Salem Finance Office	1-888-870-9051
Portland Area Office	503-238-1512
Eugene Area Office	541-484-4234
Springfield Siletz Tribal Head Start	541-747-0161
Contract Health Services (CHS)	1-800-628-5720
Siletz Community Health Clinic	1-800-648-0449
Siletz Alcohol and Drug	1-800-600-5599
Chinook Winds Casino Resort	1-888-244-6665
Chemawa Health Clinic	1-800-452-7823
Bureau of Indian Affairs	1-800-323-8517

Web site: www.ctsi.nsn.us

Elder Council Meeting

Feb. 19, 2005

2 p.m. to 5 p.m.

Chinook Winds Casino Resort

CTSI Jobs

CTSI Employment Job Line
541-444-8296 or 1-800-922-1399, ext. 1296
Visit our Web site at <http://ctsi.nsn.us>

Note: "Open Until Filled" vacancies may close at any time. The tribe's Indian Preference policy will apply. Tribal government will not discriminate in selection because of race, creed, age, sex, color, national origin, physical handicap, marital status, politics, membership or non-membership in an employee organization.

Walt's Words of Wit and Wisdom

by Walt Klamath

Hey, by golly, we finally got some snow, a couple of months late though. It was not very much, maybe an inch after five hours snow falling at Logsden. Well, beyond Logsden a little ways.

Seems like there are zones for coolness at Logsden. There was just a trace, but one could see heavy snow on the hills. There is a big difference from Logsden to where Judge Huckleberry lives.

In '51, there was three feet of snow in that field where that doctor lives. I had to feed the cattle. The deer would crowd around the wagon as bad as the cows. Don't remember how many there were, but there were quite a few. Had to push them aside to get to the wagon.

The weather has changed a lot. It used to snow every Christmas, that was hunting season. Dad and Eddie Bensell would always go on the hill behind the barn. There were no roads to speak of.

Grandpa had sled trails for gathering fence posts, Eddie kept the deer trails open. I wasn't very big at the time, but I wanted to go hunting, probably cried about being cold.

Eddie would find some tracks, would say it was a buck or doe, said there was a difference in the feet. Anyway, he would take one way and Dad the other and somewhere along the line, there would be a little pop. Eddie would say something like somebody got one.

We would come on some blood and where one had been dressed, Eddie would go, "Hee, hee, Lester was here." How did he know Lester was there? Well it seems that them old timers kind of marked their territory. Lester would leave a foot in a tree. Eddie would leave a horn or an ear, Skinner Williams would leave a leg. Can't remember what Jimmy Flemming left, but he had his mark too.

Alton Butler told me of the times

that he would drive a Model T across the Siletz River in the area of the old ford. I don't know where that was, but I know it wasn't where the bridge would be built.

While waiting for the bus, I can remember throwing rocks on the ice across Rock Creek. Tue Ton Rilatos was the bus driver then, he drove a big air-cooled Franklin Van. That's what they are called today. It was not the warmest vehicle to ride in, much like the Volkswagen, I guess.

Most of the cars in those days had spoke wheels. People could not afford tire chains. They would wrap logging chains or cable around their wheels through the spokes. They would park close to the road where a grader would come through.

Old Man Bemrose, his daughter became a Lane, was the mail carrier. He delivered mail every day. He used a horse and sled to go from Nashville to

Logsden. It took him all day to do it, but the mail had to go through.

We always had enough to eat. Grandma, Mom, and everyone canned and stored food for the winter. Didn't need refrigeration. Had a lot of wood split and stored. It was real cozy. I don't remember about the coldness though. It must have been and we must have had winter clothing.

We did have a lot of fun in the snow. I have written about those times before at the Speakman's place, which now is broken into two places. We played at the Christianson place at those times. It was cold then and wet and terrible, but we did it anyway.

The Speakmans were teen-age oriented; they did provide us with hot chocolate. We burned tires for heat and light. Teen-agers from Siletz and Toledo, plus all of us in the Logsden area, would gather, probably 15 or so.