

TRIBAL MEMBER NEWS

What's Up with Amial?

by Arlissa Rhoan

As any proud parent, you want to brag about how wonderful your child is and with the fires we had this way, I think my smoke signals got lost. Aze! Hahaha.

Well, Amial has been a big part of many of your hearts and lives in Siletz, so I thought I would share with you what he's been up to.

In April, we moved into our brand new house, where he helped pick the roofing material and he calls it – Go Ducks Green!

April – June

At 4 years old, he was allowed to play with the 5-7-year-olds in the Warm Springs T-Ball Program. He played for The T-Birds with coaches Virgil "Bird" Windyboy and TJ Foltz.

Of course, being the smallest, he looked the cutest. Aside from that, all were impressed with his athletic ability to hit, field, and throw the ball. He did do some dandelion picking and the potty dance, but he played hard and can't wait for next year.

June – August

He was allowed to join the Junior Golf Program for 5-15-year-olds at Kah-Nee-Ta High Desert Resort & Casino. He had lessons once a week and ended with a golf tournament. He technically placed last, but Golf Pro Joe Rauschenburg and Assistant Golf Pro Mike Nelson presented Amial with a set of clubs and a bag.

Amial and I entered the Putting Contest and tied for first place, winning two



Arlissa Rhoan, with Amial

putters. In the Chipping Contest, Amial had two shots to make it in or closest to the hole. He came within inches, beating out a lot of the older kids, but he was defeated by two kids who made it.

A huge thank you, though, goes to Jordon Stacona, Higher Ed student worker/Warm Springs Tribal member, who really took Amial under his wing and worked with him. He unfortunately went back to Arizona the week before, missing the tournament.

October is here and now Amial is 5! I've already got the OK for him to start basketball. Hmmm ... Native American Spud Web?

We want to wish our family and friends a Happy Halloween and Thanksgiving. Take care.

New Babies!



Martha Villegas with
Eva, Leonda with
Zaltana Tawa

Zaltana Tawa

Zaltana Tawa was born to Martha Villegas on Sept. 24, 2005, at 12:24 p.m. at Mercy Medical Center in Roseburg, Ore.

She weighed 8½ pounds and was 19½ inches long. She joins sisters Leonda (4) and Eva (1).

Zaltana is the newest grandchild of Robert and Leonda Villegas (Simmons) of Gervais and great-grandparents Jorge and Calixtra Villegas of Mexico.

Welcome, Zaltana!

Send Us Tribal Member News

Siletz News is looking for information about tribal members similar to the articles you see on these pages, positive news about you or someone you know.

Here's an example of what we'll in-

clude on the Tribal Member News pages: births, graduations, awards, the Armed Services, weddings, engagements, and deaths.

Contact info is on page 2.

See details and photos of the new Eugene Area Office on page 20.

Walt's Words of Wit and Wisdom

by Walt Klamath

Doggone, been trying to think of something. Well, I did, but then thought of something else – maybe not too interesting, but sobering.

We have been reading and seeing a lot about the hurricanes in Mississippi and Texas; that is a long way away. We don't have them here very often; we are not in that type of zone. We are constantly reminded of, seeing as how I can't spell the word, I will say tidal wave.

Been watching the Discovery channel about the faults along the Oregon Coast and along the Cascades. It's said that there is a violent earthquake every so many hundred years, according to the layers of sediment and stuff that the scientists dig up.

They tell us the time is ready for the big one to hit again. Now that could cause a very large tidal wave, some say possibly 30 feet to 80 feet. It would do a lot of

damage to the coast. The earthquake would do a lot of damage to us, away from the coast.

I think the 23-mile marker bridge is something like 63 feet above sea level. I don't think an 80-foot wave would make it that far.

The quake, estimated at 9, would take out all the bridges, probably slide all the mountain roads. Siletz would be isolated. I don't have the least idea what would happen to the valley.

As we have seen, federal aid is not fast in responding with equipment or food or shelter of any kind. We are going to have to be self-dependent for (some say) eight weeks, virtually isolated without water or electricity.

What are we to do? Well, we were talking at the fire hall about this. We are not prepared in any way, shape, or form for any kind of disaster. So I think – now, this is just the gospel according to Walt.

We should put some food away every chance we can, like Mom did during the Depression. Some of us have springs, so maybe water would not be a big problem in some areas. Anyone living near a sewer system would have water problems as raw sewage goes into the stream. So it would not do any harm to have several gallons just in case.

We should have camp stoves with plenty of propane and a generator or two. Many have meat and things in freezers, so a generator could keep food frozen.

Of course, have gasoline for eight weeks. Some heat with wood; this could be a blessing.

Every household needs to have bedding, possibly for more than just our own family because many people might need a place to sleep.

Emergency? We will pretty much be on our own, limited to what we have. In Logs-

den, this is one fire truck, very limited on medical aid, cell phones won't get out, there will not be any phones, the cell that gets out will have to be charged periodically.

Like in the Depression, the rifle will become a matter of survival, taking deer, elk, rabbits, and birds. We will have to learn to cook from scratch again for a while.

We will pretty much have to live off the land for a few weeks until the military gets mobile and gets temporary bridges in place.

This may not happen in my lifetime, but according to history, it's going to happen and the time to prepare is now, maybe by storing freeze-dried food. But it's something to think about; not a pretty picture.

We will have no warning like the hurricane watch people do. I don't know what the main problem other than housing will be for other communities. When I was a Boy Scout leader, the motto was "Be Prepared."

Think about it.