

TRIBAL MEMBER NEWS



Five living generations descending from Chief William of the Chetco Tribe. From left to right: Christopher Schuler, Helen Higgins (McCord), Jeanette Schuler, Jeanette Giddings (Jordan), and Noala May Schuler.



Amial Rhoan

Amial's 2006 T-Ball Season

by Artissa Rhoan

For those of you who know Amial and share his loyalty to the Oregon Ducks, this story is for you.

We started T-ball season, which he so anxiously and impatiently waited for, and after two weeks of practice, we still did not know what our team name was. Then picture day came and we were excited because this was the day we would find out what our team name would be.

We all gathered at the community center with Coaches Jason and Jessie. Amial bounced out of the car, jogged over to his coaches, and then it happened – Amial was handed an orange shirt with white and black lettering. He grabbed his shirt, turned to me and said, "Mooooom! It's orange! We're the Beeeeeeaverrrrs! Yuck!"

Coach Jason happens to be a Beavers fan and said, "Don't tell me you

like the Ducks?" and then they went back and forth for a minute "Go Ducks! Go Beavers! Go Ducks!" He didn't even grab the black hat and stomped his way to me (he's so dramatic!).

I tried to tell him it was OK, but he wasn't having it. I even tried to explain that they weren't the Beavers, they were the Orioles, showing him the bird on his hat. He's never heard of the Orioles before and apparently I had added injury to insult as he exclaimed in disbelief, "We're the Cheerios?"

I reassured him they weren't the Cheerios, but the Orioles. His response was, "We're the Oreos?" I guess going from a cereal to a cookie was not an improvement.

As upset as he was, he did put the shirt and hat on, but you most definitely knew something was wrong. Big indicator was that he literally stood with his arms draped to his side and head hanging so low his chin was touching his chest.

Briggett, his teammate's mom and OSU alumna, asked Amial what was wrong. He threw his head back and said to her, "It's orange!"

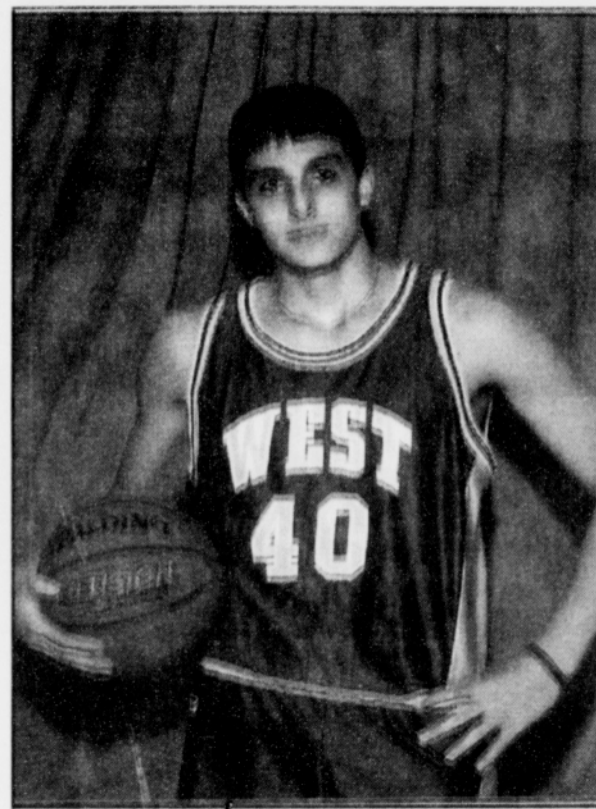
She leaned over and said, "Go, Beavers!" His response, of course, was "Go Ducks!"

Aside from that, Amial had a great season. He played all positions, sometimes trying to do at the same time, crossing from third base to second to try to make the play at first. When he wore the catcher's gear, he looked soooo cute – the shin guards were leg guards.

When he was at bat he would hit the ground twice, look at me, point to the outfield, hit the ball, and run as fast as he could, sometimes sliding into base.

On picture day, I was worried they would be ruined, but as you can see he's all smiles. He came to terms with wearing Beavers colors by telling me, "Mommy, in my heart I still love the Ducks."

For all you Beaver fans, **Go Ducks!**



Justin Fawver

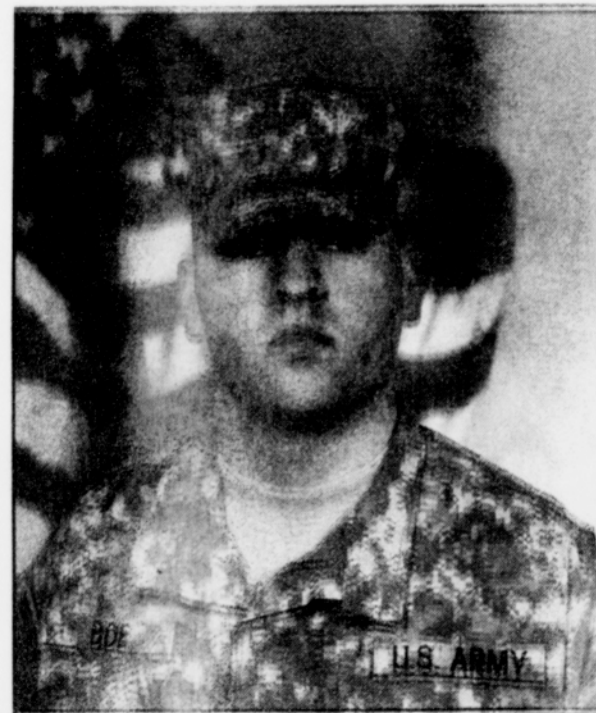
Fawver Earns Medal at Games

with love from your family

Justin Fawver, son of Tonya and Dennis Fawver, was one of many Siletz Tribal members invited to play basketball at the Indigenous Games in Denver.

His age bracket played teams from Idaho twice, Utah, New York, Florida, British Columbia, and Oklahoma. Team Oregon brought home the bronze!

We are all very proud of you, Justin. Keep up the good work.



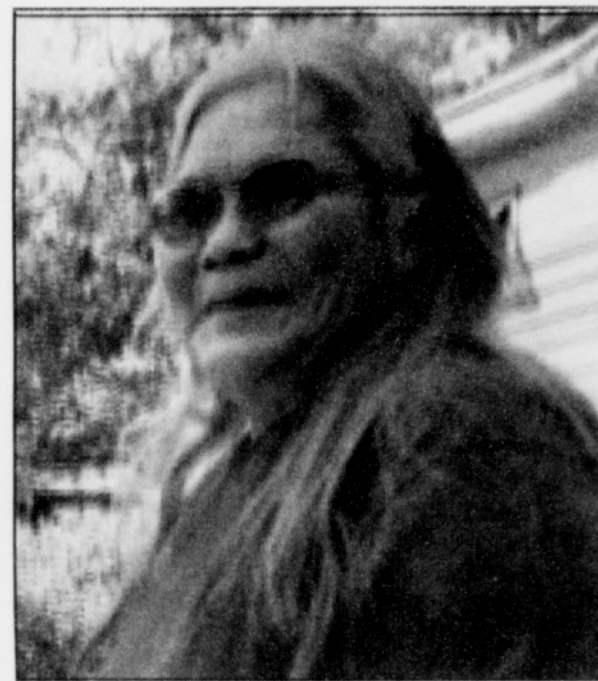
James Aaron Boe

Boe Graduates from Boot Camp

Congratulations to James Aaron Boe, who graduated June 22, 2006, from boot camp at Fort Sill, Okla. He was a member of Alpha Battery, 1st Battalion, 22nd Field Artillery, and 4th Platoon-Steele Dogs.

He is the son of Bonnie Boe of Springfield, Ore. Following a three-week furlough here in Oregon, James was stationed at Fort Riley, Kan.

His family and friends are proud of him for his service to our great country. Their thoughts and prayers go with him.



Mary Elizabeth Hudson

Mary Elizabeth Hudson 1940 - 2006

Mary Elizabeth Hudson, 66, born Minnie Sue Washington on June 1, 1940, made her journey at her home in Siletz on July 6, 2006.

She was a direct descendant of Chief Tyee Jo Washington and Chief Yaquina John. She was the last of the full-blooded Indians on the rolls of the Siletz Tribe.

She was adopted by the Thomas family when she was very young. In 1958, she married Fearn Henry Blacketer Jr. and had 10 children. After a divorce, she married Richard Hudson in 1977 and had a daughter.

She was predeceased by 11 brothers and sisters, including Theresa Washington; a baby son, Fearn Henry Blacketer III; another son, Ronald Vincent Blacketer; and her life partner, David Barr.

She is survived by a half-sister, Ginny Gongloff; an adopted brother, Joe Thomas; children Louise, Delores, Mari, Debbie, John, Joe, James, David and Theresa; grandchildren Melissa, Larissa "Bug," Natane, Stephanie, Fearn, Jeff, Jenny, Jesse, Sage, Stephan, Sadie, and Mateo; and great-grandchildren Chantel, Rage, Mylia, Elias, Aiden, Aundrea, and Ei-Shah. She was expecting two more great-grandchildren. She also is survived by numerous cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

She watched with avid anticipation as the new Siletz Community Library was built with hopes of being its first patron. She loved reading, her people, her tribe, and especially her family.

Her Passage Ceremony was done in the traditional ways at the Longhouse in Siletz on July 13, 2006. Burial was at Paul Washington Cemetery on Government Hill.