

## Letters to the Editor



Please Write!  
There were no Letters to the Editor  
this month!

### Letters to the Editor

All letters received will be printed. Please type or write legible, no profane language will be printed. **LETTERS THAT EXCEED 350 WORDS IN LENGTH WILL BE EDITED.** All letters must include your name and address. Send letters to : Siletz News, P.O. Box 549, Siletz, Oregon 97380.

**PLEASE NOTE:** The General Manager of the Siletz Tribe is the Chief Editor of the Siletz Newsletter.



### Wedding Anniversary

Dolly and Dan Fisher of Siletz will observe their Forty Fifth (45) Wedding Anniversary on Easter Sunday at the Embarcadero in Newport.

They were married April 19, 1947 in Stevenson, Washington.

An extended trip is being planned for later in the spring.

Dolly is a member of the Tribal Council and Dan is retired. The couple have 5 adult children, 15 grandchildren and 1 great-granddaughter.

CONGRATULATIONS!!!

## Are You Being Discriminated Against???

If you encounter barriers to equal services, or if you receive different treatment because of race, color, national origin, age, sex, religion, or handicap, please contact:

1-800-362-1710

or write to:

OCR/DHHS, 2201 Sixth Avenue,  
Seattle, WA. 98121-1832.

Your complaint will be investigated or referred to an appropriate agency.

Please direct your calls or Letters to:  
Carmen Palomera Rockwell  
Regional Director  
Office for Civil Rights (Region X)

## The Cold Within

Submitted by: Lisa Brown

*Six humans trapped by happenstance  
In black and Bitter cold  
Each one possessed a stick of wood  
Or so the story's Told.*

*Their dying fire in need of logs  
The first man held his back  
For on the faces around the fire  
He noticed one was black.*

*The next man looking cross the way  
Saw one not of his church  
And couldn't bring himself to give  
The fire his stick of birch.*

*The third one sat in tattered clothes  
He gave his coat a hitch  
Why should his log be put to use  
To warm the idle rich?*

*The rich man just sat back and thought  
About the wealth he had stored  
And how to keep what he had earned  
From the lazy, shiftless poor.*

*The black man's face bespoke revenge  
As the fire passed from his sight  
For all he saw in his stick of wood  
Was a chance to spite the white.*

*And the last man of this forlorn group  
Did naught except for gain  
Giving only to those who gave  
To how he played his game.*

*The logs held tight in death's still hands.  
Were proof of human sin  
They didn't die from the cold without  
They died from the cold within.*

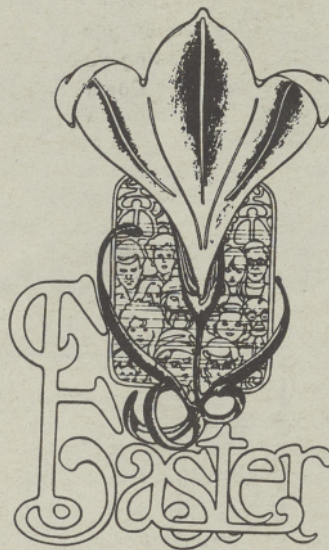
Author Unknown

## Pen Pal Inquiry

Several third grade school teachers in Taylorsville, Indiana teach a unit about Native Americans. They have applied for a grant to visit Indian country to expand their knowledge of the subject. In addition, they seek Native American Adults or children who would correspond with them as "Pen Pals".

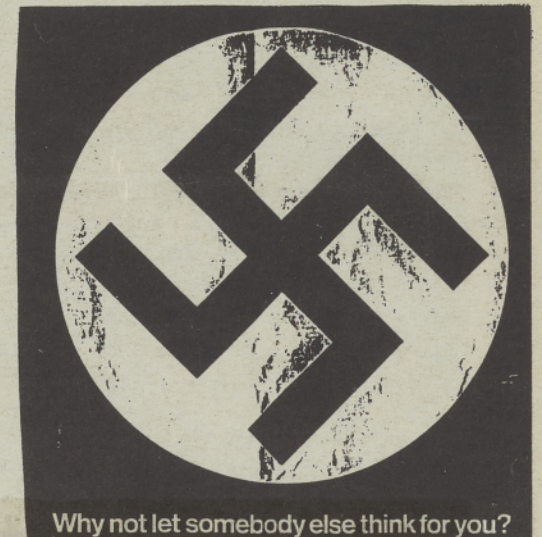
Write to:

Brenda Christophel  
P.O. Box 227  
Taylorsville Elementary  
Taylorsville, IN 47280



**SILETZ NEWS DEADLINE**  
April 15, 1992

mail articles and photos to:  
Siletz News, P.O. Box 549,  
Siletz, Oregon 97380



## Who Needs This?

By: Teresa M. Miller

Recently the above racist message was found in Siletz attached to a light pole.

It's hard to believe that there are individuals out there that would actually take the time to hang up something like this which represents only the worst type of demented mentality and even harder to believe that it can happen in Siletz. It's the kind of thing you see other places and we've seen it enough, we don't need it here.

It's a known fact that when hard times are upon us, people either pull together or divide into groups each blaming the other for their problems rather than facing the real issue.

Maybe this is our economic indicator that the economy is in a slump. Let's hope it's not an indicator of social decline, also.