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Carpenters Needed

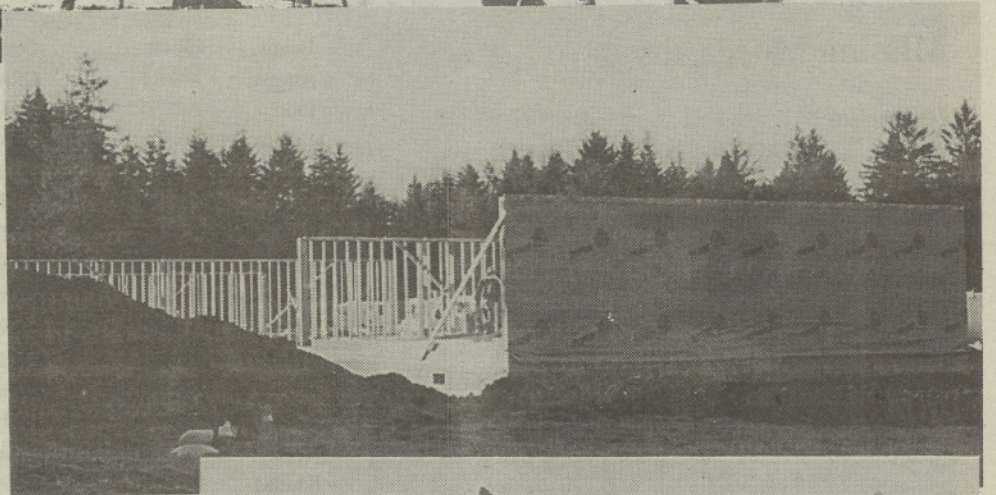
Wolverine Supply needs experienced carpenters to work on the apartment project under construction on Judd Road.

As the project continues, more laborers will be hired as well as experienced finish carpenters.

Applications are available at the Housing Authority Office, 555 Tolowa Court.

Wolverine is also looking for a subcontractor who could do insulation for the apartments. Call their main office at 360-573-0802.

TRIBAL PREFERENCE IS USED FOR ALL HIRING AND SUBCONTRACTING..



Construction
is underway
on our new
housing units!



Missing Moc's (Continued from pg. 11)

Ruben, Jr.		SANDERS
Wanda	Mae	SANDERS
April	Samantha	SCOGGINS
Jason	Andrew	SCOGGINS
Amondo	Raymond	SEPULVEDA
Rosalie	Marie	SEPULVEDA
Sean	Allen	SHERIDAN
Jason	Lee	SHORT
Afton	Marrisa	SMITH
Benjamin, Jr.	Dewey	SMITH
Micah	Allen	SMITH
Loney	Dale	SONDENAA
Raymond, III	Willard	SONDENAA
Cherrish	Denise	SUITTER
Janine	Denise	SUTALO
Lawrence		SUTALO
Maurice	Frank	SUTALO
Philip		SUTALO
Katrina	Louise	TAYLOR
Melanie	Rochelle	TAYLOR
Gina	Merri	THOMPSON
Tamara	Lynn	THOMPSON
Leah	L.	TOWNER
Wilbur	Wayne	TOWNER
Cathem	Elizabeth	TUFTS
Alicia	Joy	UNGER
Rachael	Faith	UNGER
Jason	Robert	VAUGHAN
Donna	Doreen	VOUTRIN
Cindy	Diane	WALLACE
Janice	Elaine	WALTERS
Danielle	Larisa	WARNER
Lesia	Gaye	WARNER
Marcus	Veritas	WARNER
Michael	Duane	WARREN
Ashley	Ann	WASHINGTON
Derek	Kirk	WASHINGTON
Tamra	Michelle	WASHINGTON
Timothy	Damon	WASHINGTON
Michael	Glynn	WEDER
Lori	S.	WHITAKER (Fleske)
Margaret	J.	WILCOX
Gabriel	Andrea	WILLIAMS
Grant	Wilson	WILSON
Jeanette	Avonne	WILSON
Kenneth	Harry	WILSON
Mack	Adam	WILSON
Annette	Suzanne	WIZNER
Brandie	Christine	WOODS
Richard	Carl	WOODS
Joseph	Lee	WOOTEN
Rachel	Cassandra	YARBOUR
Robert	V.	YARBOUR
Brandon	Scott	YOKUM

"AWAKING OF A DREAM"

Scintillation from mind's
eye,
casting to the reach's of the
soul,
taken back into basic
teaching
offered in the fire of oh so
many nights ago.
Hoof beat sound still heard
upon sacred ground,
the rattles placing the mood
for spiritual sensing,
essential to reckoning,
placid is to be human
nature.

Awaking of a dream.
The time has come to pass
once again to call the
powers of the heavens;
back in druid's time,
prophecy was
foreshadow in visions
quest.

Earth was shaken out of
balance by those that
yearn to control forces
of universal powers,
exploiting the resource's of

natural order.

Masters of delusion keeping
the minds clouded in
confusion,
death of eagle-hawk,
no one seems to see the
whales tears,
butterfly's wants that in
which many shall never
know.

Awaking of a dream.
In the smudge of natural
elements,
mind enhanced with
prayer,
giving of the forgiving.

From the power's of the
universe I pull and
grasp every of beauty
that is with in my heart
and offer it to you.

Dancers of the ways past
through time,
shine does the eyes that
have seen before,
as though returning back
from heaven's door.

If she could tell you would
you listen,

is it not enough that some
still know,
looked upon as the
inferior,
Grand Father I must ask
you in the dream,
was it really meant to be.
Water falls sing songs of
healing,

trees hold the mystery for
those that find the
strength to apprehend
consciousness of self.

The wisp of wind over
prairie grassland,
Grand Mother give them
your energy's to sway in
the rhythmic natural
motions like that of
your oceans.

Bring to me the feeling, the
beautiful feeling,
to feel the *awaking of a
dream*...

OCT. 15, 1996
Robert VanPelt