

In Loving Memory

Joseph H. Lane

March 28, 1921 - November 24, 1996

Tribal Member Joseph H. Lane, 75, formerly of Salem, passed away November 24, 1996

A native of Siletz he attended Siletz High School. He attended several colleges in Oregon and Oklahoma, and earned his bachelor's degree from Marylhurst College. He also attended graduate school in California.

Joe served in the Army Signal Corps in the Philippines, New Guinea and Japan during World War II, and received the Presidential Unit Citation and Philippine Government Citation. He served in the National Guard and was commissioned a captain in the Oregon National Guard Reserve.

His diverse career included working in business management and civil service. He also was a professional musician, radio entertainer and disc jockey in Portland, Salem and Vancouver, Washington.

He was an active member of the community, including past president of Salem Breakfast Optimist Club, Salem Retail Credit Association and Salem Cherrians. He was chairman of the Marion County March of Dimes, Marion County Republican Central Committee, Marion and Polk County Cancer Crusade, American Cancer Society and Confederated Tribes of Siletz. He also served on many boards in Portland. At the time of his death he was employed with the Confederated Tribes of Siletz as the Chairman for the Gaming Commissioners in Lincoln City, Oregon.

He was a member of the Masonic Lodge and St. Ignatius Catholic Church, both in Portland.

Survivors include his wife Janie; sons, Charles of Siletz and Joseph Jr. of Salem; daughter Linda Merrill of Otis and Theresa Nowak of Lake Oswego; mother Maude Lane of Siletz; sisters Delores Pigsley of Salem; Rosalie Bremner of Siletz; Gladys Bolton of Seal Rock and Donna Woods of San Diego; brother, Alfred Lane Jr. of National City, Calif.; and numerous grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

Services for Joe were held at St. Ignatius Catholic Church, Wednesday, November 27 with Reverend Stephen Hess, SJ officiating.

Casket Bearers included William Hudson, Buster Lane, Buddy Lane III, Arthur Lane, Jr., Brian Bremner and Tim Pigsley. Honorary Casket Bearers were Judge James Redden, Dr. Fred Chin, Mark O. Hatfield, Gerald W. Frank, Dr. Victor Wong, Johnny Pang, Jim Fujii, Everett Downey, and Judge Aaron Brown, Jr.

Portland Vancouver chapter of the NW Indian Veterans Association, and the SW Washington Honor Guard also took part in the ceremony to honor Joe.



Interment followed at Lincoln Memorial Park.

Contributions in Joe's memory can be made to the American Cancer Society.

Not to be Left Unsaid

The Joe Lane we knew was a formidable adversary and a terrific ally. The oldest of eight children born to Alfred & Maude Lane, he lived life with great gusto. He did not accept defeat easily and was not afraid of challenge. Joe would voice and defend his opinions and whether they were or were not popular, he stood by them. If he felt he had made an error in judgment, he was not above making a public apology. Joe was definitely a driving force---jump on board or move out of the way, something was going to happen.

Determined in his endeavors Joe accomplished a great deal in his life and much of what he did, has influenced Tribal life for the better. He was the voice on the phone, calling tribal members to attend the first meeting to begin the movement toward Restoration. He sat on the first Tribal Council following Tribal Restoration and was among those who went to Washington DC to plead our case for restoration to federal recognition.

Age wasn't a factor in Joe's equation, he kept active until the very end, with his latest accomplishment serving as the Chairman of the Siletz Tribal Gaming Commission, a technical, time consuming and important position.

Many of our Tribal Leaders that are gone from us today are watching for the decisions that we make for tomorrow and many tomorrows to come.

Joe made a difference in our Tribe, as well as a difference in a lot of our lives, he will be greatly missed by many of us.

SILETZ

by Joe Lane 1937-38

Siletz is a village, in a valley so fair
With plenty of trees, blest with ocean
air;

The ground it is level, old site of a mill,
and off to the east lies the Government Hill.
Near the center of the valley, the
schoolhouse is set.

Which tutors the students; 'tis a great asset
And all around us we see Douglas fir,
While throughout our forests our animals
stir.

The river encircles the valley of Siletz,
The source of which is up near Valsatz.
If we look cross the valley of Siletz far away
We see trucks coming and going all day.
If we rode in an airplane, which would do
us no harm -

Besides all our logging, we'd see many a
farm.

At times it is quiet when camp is shut
down,

Then all we can do is to sit around town.
Our people are happy as long as they eat.
They can go to our woods and carry out
meat.

The weather is changeable,
If you should ask me.

But when its not stormy,
The sun's out, you see.

But now back to nature, our town is sure
swell,

Our town it is busy, and our people all well.
So we'll try to build up Siletz in every way -
who knows?

It may be a city some day.

(Joe wrote this when he was in High School)

The Lane Family would like to thank everyone for their concerns, phone calls, food donations, flowers and especially those of you who came to the hospital in Joe's last days. We sincerely appreciate all of you.

Thank You.
