

Editorial

E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)



Letters to the editor

Lucky logger tells his story

To the editor,

If the space is available, I would like to express my feelings and opinions concerning some questions I've been asked prior to the *National Geographic* story in the April 1979 issue. I'm not too much for big long words, so instead of sounding like Mr. Spock, I'll speak plain and simple.

First of all, my story begins when I was 16 and I used to go out and watch my dad, Delton Switzler, fall trees and I was quite impressed watching some great Noble Firs shake the ground with a thunderous crash. So I was convinced that I wanted to be a logger.

It was a lot of work and sweat and sore muscles, but I liked the job, seeing deer, elk, bears, wild horses and everything else clear down to ants—and, of course, bees!

I was 19 when my former boss, Sammy Danzuka, brought David Boyer up in the woods to photograph loggers. I lucked out when he picked me for his pictures. I was the youngest logger in the falling business, anyway. He told me not to be nervous and do my job like he wasn't there. So I

proceeded to fall and work up some Douglas Firs for him. He took about 30 pictures and he told me I was going to be in the *National Geographic* book.

I never believed it and my friends never either until the book came out a few years later. I was surprised to say the least.

A lot of people asked me if I got paid for it. To ease everybody's curiosity, I never got a dime for it. However, I do consider myself very fortunate to have my picture seen worldwide. I'm sure the rest of the people that was in there feel the same.

I would like to thank my father for giving my brothers and me knowledge and patience. If it wasn't for him I'd probably have battle scars from my saw. My father taught me everything I know, such as: raising cattle, riding wild horses and, of course, running the chain saw. But the birds and the bees I had to learn by myself. I must be a fast runner because I'm not married yet! I had to be fast to outrun all them bullets. (A little humor there).

Now that I know about falling, I've been trying to teach a few of my friends how to fall.

But unfortunately, one of them cut his foot last year because he had no ears. Now he wears a size 8 on one foot and a 9 on the other. (Just kidding again).

Logging isn't all work and no play, though. On some weekends we would take turns bringing some cold beer out on a hot day and after work we would shoot the breeze and bring up some pretty hilarious things that happened to someone while at work. All-in-all, we laugh and have fun and sometimes half of the crew winds up at Pine Grove. (Sound familiar?)

Even though a tree is a beautiful thing to cut down, it has to be done to keep our mill and its employees going.

Well, to close my letter, I would like to thank the logging bosses for giving me the opportunity to work with them and I hope to work with them in the future. And I thank you people for listening to my story and for your time.

With my best wishes to you for a successful New Year,

Jay Switzler, tribal member

P.S. Keep up the excellent work, Spilyay Tymoo!

Guest editorial —

W.S. helping the economy

by The Madras Pioneer

Jefferson County has had the distinction of having one of the "healthiest" economies in the state, with unemployment well below the statewide average and nearly half that of neighboring Crook and Deschutes counties.

We can be thankful for a diversified economy based on agriculture, tourism, timber, etc., for the condition that we find ourselves in today. Things are definitely not good, but they are still considerably better than in many other locations.

A large part of the credit for the local economy goes to the stabilizing effect and employment provided to this area by the Confederated Tribes and those industries associated with the Warm Springs Reservation.

This fact is too often overlooked, but we recognize and appreciate the employment, trade and stability that the Warm Springs Reservation has long provided to this region.

EIA approach praised

Members of the Confederated Tribes
Warm Springs, Oregon

Dear Members:

My wife and I would like to thank your Range Committee, the Extension Office, the Tribal Council, and the members of the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs for the beautiful appreciation gifts we received at the 1982 Princess Night on December 29, 1981, at the Longhouse at Warm Springs.

I would like to commend highly the approach being taken on the reservation in dealing with the E.I.A. problem, and also those who

made the decisions and efforts, and gave the cooperation and dedication that has brought us this far in a program that seemed a formidable task. I have enjoyed our working relationship and I would hope that 1982 will see a successful completion of our E.I.A. program.

Thanks again for a fine meal, the gifts of appreciation, and I very much enjoyed the pagentry of the 1982 Princess selection.

Sincerely,

Lee A. Wallace
Virginia F. Wallace
10120 N. 1st Street
Terrebonne, Oregon 97760

Inmate blasts Gene Smith letter

To the Editor,

In Spilyay issue 13 was a letter headed "No response to jail concerns." Now in the number 17 issue a letter was written by police captain Gene Smith. In my eyes this is very much an exercise of favoritism and shows his narrow-minded view. Here in Oregon officers exercise, in my view, what I call malice, fraud, corrupt intent, malfeasance, non-feasance, oppression, official misconduct, all under color of the law.

The biggest criminals are in our law enforcement and in their official capacity, a long line of intended manipulations happens because of lack of good faith. Let me put it this way, when you commit a crime you face time, ignorance of the law is no excuse for any man, even officers of the law.

So, Mr. Gene Smith, if you are reading this please learn to exercise law enforcement in good faith and not through one-sided views like making an allegation against Mr. Stwyer which is a real put-down. I thought you were an intellectual being a police captain (with a small c). Now I'm not fully satisfied in making my broad-minded view. I have no recommendations for our unethical, ill-minded criminal injustice system.

This person is an enrolled Warm Springer. This person is

standing up for all inmate rights. This person has trapped the unethical law enforcement officials. They should learn to exercise jail time, moral codes and ethics as law enforcement officials using **Equity**. As of this moment, I'm now in the process of cleaning house here at this institution, awaiting more allegations to file several writs. Us human beings or American Indians are under-represented in **courts** throughout the United States because of ill feelings. That's okay though, we're tough and making a comeback in politics. Now brothers and sisters, grasp onto that education so you won't be taken advantage of in whatever way.

White-eyes say, here come a bunch of Indians with a bunch of money. Alright, **Toe-Smart Ones, let's rip 'em off, legally**. We now must exercise equity within the tribe and not ill-minded competitiveness. Everyone looks at one another as a big joke. Well the joke's on you. White-eyes has manipulated you royal. Toe-smart Injuns, they say, are always fighting among each other. Yes, even right now you are exercising White-eyes teachings, I can do better at this, better at that; but it really is who can wreck the best car, consume the most alcohol, smoke the most joints, pop the most hits of whatever, play the

best games on one another. In this manner you don't earn anything but frustration, heart-ache, anger, jealousy, self-destruction, jailtime, loss of job, friends, wife, death, and family. All this, just because of competitiveness, and in a childish manner. I can't recall this being the Indian way. Our real problem is the ill-minded White-eyes and their crooked systems.

I must close now, but I'd like to share this all with you. We're subject to injustice always, and I'm doing something about it by making a comeback with the 1981 warrior's weapon—politics. I'll be enroute to the American Indian Lawyers Training. I am tired of being called a **Blanket Ass Indian**. Education is mandatory for us all. Do you think our great chiefs had education? Well they did. They had education to fight for what is right.

P.S. Go to the longhouse and pray for a better life. All your friends will not give you that life, but the Great Spirit will.

The only jailhouse lawyer who won't kiss the administration's hind end, or listen to people who act without good faith,

Martinez Charles
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Tribal Council Agenda

January 12-14 Natural Resource Workshop

January 12-14 Affiliated Tribes of Northwest Indians
Ocean Shores, Washington

January 18 Tribal Council Meeting, 9:30 a.m.

1. 9:00 a.m. Enrollments
2. 10:00 a.m. Hydro Report/Chronology Preliminary Discussion/PGE Meeting

January 19 Tribal Council Meeting, 9:30 a.m.

1. 10:00 a.m. Management Plan (Tentative)

January 20 Tribal Council Meeting, 9:30 a.m.

1. 10:00 a.m. Block Grants-Bob Jackson
2. 11:00 a.m. Comp Plan Review Bd-Findings & Issues/Comp Plan

January 21 Tour of In-Lieu Sites—Columbia River

January 25 Tribal Council Meeting, 9:30 a.m.

1. 10:00 a.m. 509-J Report
2. 2:00 p.m. Realty—Water situation on Island Area

January 26 Tribal Council Meeting, 9:30 a.m.

1. 10:00 a.m. Management Reports
2. 2:00 p.m. Justice Service Administrator Tribal Court

January 27-30 NCAI—Washington, D.C.