

Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)
Letters to the Editor—



"Spilyay Speaks"



No matter how bad things may seem, no matter what living conditions are like, no matter how our daily lives are affected, the troubles everyone faces each day, we are always hoping that there is a better tomorrow.



We also may all disagree on a lot of things, become envious of others, we may wonder why things go wrong, who do we turn to, what shall we do, we may also wonder, "Who is right, who is wrong, who knows everything."

I wonder if it is the reason we all stop to realize the meaning of Christmas. The joyous feeling we all have for one another, a time of love, caring and sharing for one another. No matter what we are doing this is the time of the season that makes us stop and reflect back to the many blessings we've received and the warmth we feel

for those close to us. We want to share with neighbors. We want everyone to feel good and wanted.

We have all grown up hearing all the stories of the Christ Child, the stories of Bethlehem, the manger where the Christ Child was born, the message given to the shepherds while they watched their flocks at night, the coming of the three wisemen to see the new born King.

This is the time of the season when we should all put aside our bad feelings we have and join in with everyone to make this time of the year a brighter and happy one. Let's all remember what we have to share with one another today in life, for as they say, "Life is too short." Let's pass on to our younger what we've learned, perhaps we may have learned the hard way but no matter how we have gained the knowledge lets share it with everyone else.

So with these thoughts Spilyay, and the Spilyay Staff would like to extend the best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all.

Bingo regulations should protect tribal interests

Reprinted from *The Oregonian*, Monday, December 16, 1985

If bingo on Indian reservations invites federal intervention, it ought to be in the form of carefully targeted regulation that protects tribal interests rather than heavy-handed legislation that prohibits the activity.

Several states—including Washington but not Oregon—are pressuring Congress for a crackdown on highstakes gambling on the reservations. Their overt concern is that organized crime might penetrate the games, but they have generated widespread suspicion that there is an ulterior motive: They object to competition with their lotteries.

Although there are limits to tribal sovereignty, it stands to reason that, if states can run legal

lotteries to raise money, tribes should be able to have bingo games on their own reservations as a source of desperately needed funds.

Organized crime does pose a legitimate threat, and therefore justifies congressional attention. Congress ought not try to dictate whether the tribes may conduct gambling games or the size of the stakes. But a limited regulatory procedure that establishes qualifications for operators and guarantees the tribe an honest share of the take would be in order. That would be a direct safeguard against organized crime.

Tribes increasingly have been turning to bingo or other gambling allowed by their states to replace lost federal support. They contract with outside operators

who put up the investment and run the games. Several states have protested their inability to control the gambling. But as long as the games are legal under the laws of the states in which the reservations are located, the courts have held that the states may not regulate them.

Congressional action ought to be directed at a legitimate national interest as little as possible with internal tribal poli-

cies. With this in mind, federal licensing of the operators would protect the tribes, their off-reservation clients and the nation generally from criminal involvement, while steering clear of policy decisions that tribal government should be entitled to make on its reservation.

Congressional sympathies should lie more with the Indians than state lotteries on this issue.

Kind words, help appreciated

To the People,

John Nathan Hines, born: November 12, 1942, St. Joseph Hospital, Lewiston, Idaho. Married to Sharon Teeman on August 29, 1979. Died October 24, 1985. Was buried at Seekseequa Cemetery, Warm Springs, Oregon on October 28, 1985.

I know how hard it is to lose someone you love. I am taking this time to thank all my friends

and relatives for all their loving help they gave me during my loss of my husband, John Nathan Hines.

Bernice Mitchell, Aunt; Delia Walsey, cousin; Elliott/Laura Switzler for the use of their pickup; A heartfelt thanks to Margaret Buckland for all her help; Andrew David and daughters, Arlene and Lucinda; Alegra Tufti, aunt; Wilford/Geraldine Jim; Rex "Chubby" Robinson; Nathan Jim, Jr.; Maryann Meanus for all her help.

Andrew David and family for the service held at my home, it was truly a great comfort to the family. I know it has taken me a long time to really bring out my feelings. Your kind words, assistance will never be forgotten. Only prayers to God will help ease our loss. I know life must go on for all of us left behind.

Happy Holidays



The Warm Springs dental staff wishes each and everyone a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year!

Dr. Michael Bell
Sandy Boers
Sharon Miller

Sharon Hines
Deanna Lambear and Christina Manual Teeman
Laura Kennedy & children
Mike Teeman
Richard/Marion Biss
Manual Ortiz

Merry Christmas to friends

To our dear friends of Warm Springs,

My husband Bob and myself Vivian Korhonen both take this opportunity to say "Merry Christmas" to all of you and thank all the friends we have met over the years. You're hospitality of many times you have shown us. We have cried together and we have laughed together, we shared good times and sad times. We miss the friends who have gone to be with the "Lord."

A good friend Harold Greene subscribed the Spilyay Tymoo

paper sent to us a few months ago. Bob and myself both look forward to this paper and enjoy it very much. I feel very close to you my sisters and brothers as I am a Blackfeet Indian from Montana. If I was to write down names of all the people we know from Warm Springs the list would be a long one. From my home to your's. We wouldn't want to forget anyone.

Happy New Year,
God Bless you all abundantly til
Jesus Comes
Bob and Vivian Korhonen

Lost dog

Lost: One, seven-month old female Great Pyranees near mile post 75. "Queentwo" weighs about 60 pounds and is mostly white with gray face mask. She has a collar but no tags. If found, contact Doug Stills in Culver at 546-2341.

Correction

Child identified in the last issue of Spilyay Tymoo assisting Warm Springs chief Delvis Heath with ribbon cutting was incorrectly identified as Pasha Marie Smith. The child is Richard Rowe IV

Bunk beds for sale

For Sale: Set of mate's bunkbeds with foam mattresses and detachable ladder. Good condi-

tion. Would make an excellent Christmas set. Contact Donna at Spilyay or at 475-2419 after 6 p.m.



Spilyay Tymoo photo by Behrend

Thanks, love given to family

To the Editor,

I'd like to give my love and thanks to parents, Chesley and Amelia Yahtin, to my grandfather, Wilfred Yallup and family, Kenneth and Louise Scabby Robe and family of the Yakima Nation for their encouragement, sacrifices and support throughout my reign at the First Annual Lincoln's Birthday Powwow held at Satus, Washington.

My family and I had some rough times and some great times traveling on the powwow trail in various states: Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, Montana, Idaho, Washington, California and many more. It is a real honor to represent myself, my family, the tribes and powwows as a reigning queen and attendant. These are titles I've held in the past: Miss Celilo Wyam on two occasions; Miss Pi-Ume-Sha first runner-up; Junior Miss Warm Springs first runner-up; First Annual Lincoln's Birthday powwow queen at Satus, Washington; First attendant for the Fourth of July Powwow at Window Rock, Arizona.

I learned many things throughout those years. That a powwow is for learning and not just to attend for contesting. To encourage others not to criticize or make fun; and, to make friends and not enemies.

Again, I want to give my love and thanks to my parents and family and to the many other relatives and friends who gave me encouragement and support throughout the reign as First Annual Lincoln's Birthday Powwow queen and First attendant for the Fourth of July Powwow held in Window Rock, Arizona.

Love,
Dorothy Yahtin

Swimmer sworn in as Assistant Secretary

Ross O. Swimmer, principal chief of the Cherokee Nation of Oklahoma, was privately sworn into office December 5 as Assistant Secretary for Indian Affairs in the Department of the Interior.

A public swearing-in ceremony with Interior Secretary Donald Hodel was held in the Interior Department auditorium at 9:30 a.m. Friday, December 13. Swimmer's nomination by President Reagan was announced by the White House September 26.

Confirmation hearings were held October 16 before the Senate Select Committee on Indian Affairs. The full Senate voted December 4 by voice vote to confirm the nomination. The resignation of Swimmer's predecessor, Kenneth L. Smith, was effective December 7, 1984. Swimmer is the fourth per-

son—all of them Indian—to be appointed to the position. The Assistant Secretary is generally considered the top Indian official in the executive branch. He is expected to be a leader in the shaping of the nation's Indian policies and is responsible for the overall administration and direction of the Bureau of Indian Affairs.

Spilyay Tymoo calendars available

Calendars are now available at the Spilyay Tymoo office for 1986. The calendars feature old photographs from the Middle Oregon Indian Historical Society archives. Calendars are \$2.00 each.

YIKES YIKES Toe Ness YIKES YIKES

There was this comedian who said, "I'm the backbone of television." His freind said, "Oh, I wouldn't go that high." YIKES

SS SS SS

Wife told the Judge, "My husband is the cheapest guy in the whole world. He hypnotized me into thinking I was a Canary and fed me birdseed." Judge, "What have you got to say for yourself?" I could have made her think she was a Sparrow and she'd have to hunt for her own food." YIKES

SS SS SS

I put a penny into one of those weighing machines, a card came out. It said, "Your intellegent and trustworthy... got my weight wrong too." YIKES

SS SS SS

"Remember when the AIR was clean and SEX was dirty?" YIKES

Spilyay Tymoo welcomes articles and letters to be published from its readers. All letters, preferably 300 words or less, must include the writer's signature and address. Thank you letters and poetry will be published at the editor's discretion.

All letters are the opinion of the writer and do not reflect in any way the opinion of Spilyay Tymoo. Spilyay Tymoo reserves the right to edit all copy OR refuse publication of any letter that contains libelous material.

SUBSCRIPTION TO SPILYAY TYMOO

SEND SUBSCRIPTION TO

SPILYAY TYMOO P.O. Box 735 WARM SPRINGS, OR 97761

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ONE YEAR \$6.00

All Warm Springs tribal members will receive the Spilyay Tymoo at no cost. Spilyay Tymoo is published bi-weekly by the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs.