

Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)
Letters to the Editor—



"Spilyay Speaks"



Ahh! the sunshine and clear days is a welcome sight. As they say, "Summer time, living is easy."

We really didn't have much of a winter to speak of with just a few days of cold snow and freezing days, a lot of rain and fog all over the place. But still its great to see the sunny days.

Traveling usually picks up when the weather is good. The highways are bumper to bumper coming out of Portland on Fridays and the same way going into Portland on Sunday nights. Traveling is pleasant on nice clear days, but at times it can be a pain in the neck.

There are some crazy people on the roadways as they are

passing cars darting in and out of traffic lanes all up and down the roads. People are always in a hurry to get places. At the same time there are people who are just like to take their time to enjoy the scenery of the countryside and some fresh air. Both types of people shouldn't be on the same roadway. Another pain in the neck is those big 18 wheelers who are always a nuisance on the roads. They hold up traffic on up hills grades, never pull over to let traffic pass, and almost run over cars on the down hill swing. Those trucks should be banned on weekends.

There is a bill being introduced to Congress to increase the speed limit to 65 miles per hour. Some people argue that this is dangerous where it would cost lives from the faster speed. But it is clear that people travel that fast even without the limit raised. Again those 18 wheelers whiz down those freeways at high rate of speed. There is another bill that would require everyone to fasten seat belts while traveling. People who travel for a great distance say it is very uncomfortable to be strapped down for such long periods of time. Both bills are up in air. Why not compromise. "We travel 65 miles per hour with seat belts fastened, or 55 MPH with no seat belts"

Excuses fall on deaf ears

To the Editor,

As I write this letter I find it extremely hard to be nice or say encouraging things about "the people's" investigators. Although, if this man (Bob) Moran is our Tribal investigator's boss, then maybe there are possibilities if he is sincere when he says "community support" will help efforts in dealing with law-breakers.

However, I do have great concern when Officer Chuck McKay stands up in Jan Hidamen's workshop and says he'll do whatever necessary to protect our children in the best of his ability. Plus, he made a commitment to attend the community support group meetings that we feel are essential in dealing with some of the areas we feel are not be handled effectively. Then Officer McKay turns around and does not show up at any of the meetings he said he was going to attend.

So, at this point, I can no longer trust this man for I will never know when he may outright be lying to me or, anyone else for that matter.

Officer McKay also said that should this one particular abuser confess, that he would have a good chance of getting professional help he needed.

As it turned out, the man did confess. All that happened was a short jail term with no follow-up. Today he and other abusers are

walking our streets. Will they commit heinous crime again? Are our children safe?

I am sure with this letter there will be many excuses made. But when it comes to our innocent children having to pay for the rest of their lives... these excuses have begun to fall on deaf ears.

Myra Shawaway

Deschutes loved by many

To the Editor,

As a fishing guide on the Deschutes River since 1973, I was very interested in your March 13th article "Tribal Sponsors Deschutes River Limited Entry Bill." I was particularly impressed with Marsha Shewczyk's objective, thorough reporting of the issue as it was debated and discussed at a recent meeting of river guides who are members of Deschutes River Public Outfitters, an organization dedicated to keeping the river open to the public. The article presented the arguments of both sides fairly. Although I strongly disagree with the bill that will virtually eliminate the hours of pleasure I derive from fishing the river, I respect and admire the tribe's longtime protection of the river from abuse and development. Yes, the river must be protected; and if the current regulations under the

Lamanites shared talents with community

To the Editor,

On March 6, 1987, we sponsored a variety show called the Lamanite Generation, which was even more of a success than we expected. It is our understanding that this performance was attended by well over a thousand people. We were told by a lot of people, that they had come to see the show, but just

couldn't get in because of the crowd. First of all, please let us apologize for not having more seating area at the performance. We requested in writing, and verbally, for more chairs to be set up by the Community Center staff, but everyone thought that the crowd would damage the gym floor with their shoes, and they were very reluctant to put down the matting.

We wanted everyone to have a great time, with a comfortable place to sit during the performance, and were really sorry that so many of you had to sit on the floor, or stand on the side for two hours, especially the Elders.

Second, we want to personally tell you, through this letter, just how much we appreciated your support for this project, with you're purchasing of hundreds of raffle tickets, and by bringing your families to the performance.

There were dozens of individuals and business from Warm Springs and Madras who provided services such as selling raffle tickets, by cooking and serving tables for the performers, by providing a place to stay overnight and breakfast for the performers, by providing major portions of the funding needed to pay for the performance, and by radio announcements and provision of raffle prizes.

We would like to mention everyone individually, and thank them, but that's quite an extensive list, and if by chance we missed mentioning one persons name, then it wouldn't be fair to mention anyone's names. Because you all deserve the thanks, and the credit for the total success of the project.

I hope our students have taken a look at everything that's involved with being a performer, or whatever else they have thought of being. It must be a hard job, to be a student and a performer. You have to be willing to give up doing a lot of other things you might want to do just so you can be everything you want to be.

I was hoping the performers could speak with our students, and explain to them just how much of a commitment you have to make in order to be successful in more than one thing at a time. I guess to some, it may sound pretty boring to spend all of your time either at school or performance practice, but if you want to be good at what you're doing, you have to give up a lot of other things.

Even organizing the performance for March 6 required 130 hours of dedicated effort by one department, plus the hours everyone else spent helping out one way or another. That means in order to have a successful project, we must be willing to give up some of our time for the benefit of someone else.

And I truly believe we had a suc-

cessful project.

No one would have predicted the crowd that was at the performance that night, or how much we were going to enjoy it. I was told how great it was by people who had seen them perform before, but I just couldn't grasp the excitement.

I've been to a lot different things in my day, but I've never had the opportunity to see students perform on a professional basis before, and they were professional in all areas.

I'm happy that we could collectively provide you with this very special entertainment, and that we could be ever so willing to allow a group of people to come here on the reservation, and share the many talents and skills that they have developed. Maybe they didn't believe in the same things that we do, but they believe in sharing what they do have.

We also filmed the entire performance and we intend to make several copies for special-use projects. Hopefully, we can get permission from the parents to show the film in the school now and then, to provide an educational and positive view of the potential of student-age young people.

We also filmed with the thought in mind that there are many who are unable to attend anything away from home, or who were not able to attend that night because of the game in Madras.

I'm sure that we can find many people who would be interested in viewing the performance.

Again, we wish to express our best thank you, because without your involvement, it would have been impossible to provide you with these kind of things, especially of charge. We believed that many families would have been unable to attend, if we had a charge for the show, especially big families. So, we worked in the direction of finding sponsors to take care of the expenses, and you came through just like we knew you would.

So, because of you, everyone of our young and old people, who had the slightest interest in going to the performance, could go at will.

Thank you very much for taking care of each other so well.

Art McConville
Former Project Coordinator
Culture & Heritage Dept.

Teachings of people respected

To the People,

We have received a lot of questions from different people asking my sister and myself if we are having a Root Feast at our home this year. The answer is no, the death of our father is too recent for us to have anything going on.

But what we plan to do is contribute some food towards the Memorial dinner that was held on March 21 at the Warm Springs Longhouse. This will be to release the diggers in our family and also the diggers that always dig for our feast. They will be open to dig for any other feasts or just for their own use. My sister and myself need to do this because we truly do

believe and respect the teachings of our people, especially when it comes to something as sacred as our traditional foods. We plan to go out and gather the foods so that when the day comes for the memorial of our father we will have both our huckleberry and root feast and have all of the foods that are required for these dinners.

The family has not yet met to set a date for the memorial. But we do plan to wait the full exact year.

Also, hopefully we will be ready to set up the stone on our memorial day.

Thank you,
The David Family

Headstones available

To the People,

It is coming close to the days of the ones that we lost recently, and also time to start thinking of them in loving memories.

I am still taking orders for Memorial headstones and monuments. We have all sizes and colors and prices. We will match anything that you want, if you want to duplicate something or get a matching stone to go with another we can also do that too.

If we have it in stock it will take two to three weeks to have it ready to set. I have compared prices to other dealers and I know that ours will beat their prices.

I can come to your house to show you materials or you can come down to the Community Center to see me, whatever is convenient for you.

Feel free to call me at 553-1161 or flag me down in the road or at the post office or store. I am always around.

Thank you,
Lucinda Green

Jamboree unites communities

To the Editor,

Thank you for reserving a page in the tribal paper for publication of communiques from the public.

We wish to use the Spilyay Tymoo as a means for conveying our sincere "Thanks" to the numerous people who have complimented the Recreation Department regarding the Kid Jamboree Days.

Our intent in scheduling such a day with the wide variety of activities was to provide a special opportunity for positive family involvement.

Continued on page 8

Kupans for sale

Production design and custom made Kupans are available at Green Spot Welders in Madras. Stop by to see what's available or call 475-2519 for more information.

Let children be children

This article was requested reprinted by Community Center Activity Coordinator Lyle Rhoan.

Dear Ann Landers: I recently attended a T-Ball game in which my nephew was playing. Before I left, I was furious with Moms and Dads alike! I have never seen adults behave like such fools. I saw little boys, 4 to 6 years of age, screamed at, booed, in tears because they couldn't bat just perfect or missed a catch.

Ann, don't these parents and coaches realize what they are doing to these children? There were so many little guys crying, not because of the game, but because of their parents' attitude. I consider it a form of abuse.

Please tell these parents to let their children be children and to stop making it a win-or-die situation.

Thank you

The following letter is reprinted at the request of Kah-Nee-Ta Manager Don Courtney.

Dear Mr. Courtney,

On behalf of the World Affairs Council, I want to thank you for your contribution in making the recent visit of the deputies of the National Assembly of Cote D'Ivoire such a success. The luncheon invitation was very much appreciated as was the chance to meet with you, Rosalind Moran and Theresa Kathia. Please extend our thanks to them as well.

Your willingness to share your time and knowledge helped make this visit to Oregon a most productive one. We appreciate your involvement in the International Visitors Program.

Many thanks for your help!

Sincerely,
Leslie W. Wheary, International Visitors Program

tion. If just one parent reads this and after the next game hugs the child and praises him for his efforts, then at least one child will go home with happiness in his heart instead of tears in his eyes.

This poem was printed in the Cullman (Alabama) Times. There was no author's name. Please print it.

—For the kids

Dear For: A letter like yours is long overdue. Thank you for it— and now here's the poem.

He's Just A Little Boy
He stands at the plate with his heart pounding fast;
The bases are loaded; the die

has been cast.
Mom and Dad cannot help him;
he stands all alone.
A hit at this moment would send the team home.
The ball nears the plate; he swings and he misses.
There's a groan from the crowd, with some boos and hisses.
A thoughtless voice cries, "Strike out the bum!"
Tears fill the his eyes; the game's no longer fun.
Remember—He's just a little boy who stands all alone.
So open your heart and give him a break.
For it's moments like this That a man you can make
Keep this in mind when you hear someone forget.
He's just a little boy, not a man yet.

Let's feel good about ourselves

Being educated on abuse is a good thing for our community. So, whether you are a victim or an interested person who desires a healthy community, we have information for you.

Let's feel good about ourselves because we are all good people. Circumstances may have led many people down the wrong way...yet, things can be changed.

Are you willing to help us make some changes in the ways things are being dealt with now? If so, we encourage all interested persons to attend the community meetings scheduled for the second Monday of each month.

For those wishing or needing to speak privately with someone, contact Shirley Sanders at 553-1769.

Toe Ness

This guy asked Spilyay, "Did you get a divorce from your lovely wife?"
Spilyay: "Yeah!"
The guy: "How can you live without her?"
Spilyay: "Cheaper!" YIKES

SS SS SS

Sincerely,
Pete Carlson

EDITOR'S NOTE

Spilyay Tymoo welcomes articles and letters 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 material that may contain libelous statements.

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