

Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)
Letters to the Editor—



"Spilyay Speaks"



After a strenuous week of workshops and meetings it was all work, work, work. . . finally it was time to pack the bags and hit the trail for home. That's how the script should have gone, but this trip had a different end. I would like to start this out like President Reagan starts his talks, according to "Johnny!"

"Well, . . . The morning was bright and sunny and what a day for travel. It looked like it would be a pleasant trip home from Albuquerque, New Mexico, but it turned out to be a most dreadful day, a nightmare. Everything went fine until we read the airport bulletin board in Albuquerque which read, "Flight No. 426 has been delayed because of bad weather." Come

to find out it was snowing like the dickens at the Stapleton Airport in Denver. Stapleton was buzzing with hundreds of people in all shapes and forms each going his own way without a worry in the world. After missing our flight to Portland, from the delay, we finally booked on the 2:30 flight. After we boarded the plane and everyone got all settled, we sat there for what seemed like an eternity and as the time passed the passengers began to wonder what was going on. Finally over the loud speaker the announcement came that the flight had been aborted because of mechanical difficulties. It went on to say that at gate 15, there was a similar plane waiting for the passengers and that a uniformed person would be waiting just off the plane to give information and directions. Full of excitement everyone made their way off the plane. Would you believe there was no uniformed person waiting to give information, and that when everyone arrived at gate 15, there was no plane. People began to say, "We have no flight out and they are telling us these things, when there is no flight scheduled." "Now what?" There was already a line with a list as long as my arm, well, a long list anyway, just waiting for the next flight to the northwest area. At this time the entire passenger list had no flight at all, so in the shuffle they separated all the Seattle passengers from the ones going to Portland. Getting the situation pretty well in hand the Seattle passengers were able to take off for their destination.

As we all waited for the next flight the minutes seemed like hours, and it felt as though I hadn't eaten in days. They ran out of "Hot dogs" n' stuff at the snack bar. I tried to make things more pleasant by remembering how nice it was to see all the media people from across the land, all those pretty reporters and editorettes, but each time I thought about them and the conference, the meals I had with them entered my mind as I sat there starving as it was. I dared to walk to the main area of the airport to get some food with the fear that I might get left behind.

We were finally assigned seats on a flight to Portland, one in the smoking area and two seats in the non-smoking area which were 22 E, F. We both wanted window seats, but they said we had to fight it out between ourselves for the window seat. So, being the dominant male and a Leo, I ended up with the window seat. Yuk, Yuk!

Ahhh! The sight of Portland was a sight for sore eyes, even if they were sore, after such a miserable day at Denver. We landed, picked up our luggage, jumped on the shuttle bus to the economy parking lot. All excited to hit the road for home I put the key in the car and it wouldn't start. I recon, the car felt just as I did, like coming home from a conference. . . "No fire" Yikes. I opened the hood of car and looked into total darkness because I had no flash light. I thought to myself, "They always take the top of the air cleaner off, so this I did. Just about then a guy came by with some of that stuff you spray into the carburetor to help get it going. I hit the starter once again, got one big pop out of it and some fire. We put the top back on to smother the flame.

"Well" . . . I then proceeded to call the wrecker who has jumper cables and is always around to help. I thought he might say when he arrived "Oh, no!" not you again. This happened once before. Even he couldn't get the car going. "Well," we got aboard the shuttle bus went back to the airport called a motel for the night. The next morning they towed the car into a garage, checked it out and found the problem.

"It was a bright sunny morning, looked like a fine day for travel and a pleasant trip home. . . we finally made it."

Toe Ness

A doctor told this 90 year old man that marrying his 28 year old fiancée's could prove fatal.
The old guy said, "If she dies, she dies!" YIKES

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Confucius say: "Man who put out flame in middle of night not always fireman!" YIKES

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.

Hellons note daughter's recovery, progress

To the Editor,

This is an updated medical report on Kelly Rose Anne Hellon, daughter of Leo and Vicki Hellon.

Kelli was at the Dornbecker Children's Center six weeks ago for brain surgery that relieved pressure and fluids from her brain.

She returned to Providence Children's Nursing Center in Portland three weeks ago where she is recovering from the surgery very well. She is doing as well as can be expected thanks to all the thoughts and prayers for her.

The medical bills have mounted to well over \$100,000. She has spent much of her time in hospitals since June, 1986. There have been many fund raising events for her, such as basketball games, bake sales, yard sales, car washes, bottle drives and more. The money raised has been used for family expenses as well as expenses that are not covered by health care benefits. There will be more fund raising events in the future and we'll keep

you posted.

A trust account has also been set up. If you care to contribute, contact the Far West Bank, 5th Street, in Madras. This account is used just for her own needs. All contributions are tax deductible. The bank will give you a receipt.

We'd like to thank each and everyone who has been more than helpful. There are so many people who have helped that the list goes on and on. . . you know who you are and our thoughts and prayers are with you.

However, there are four groups of people who we wish to mention. They are the Warm Springs Tribal Council who has been helpful at a minute's notice, to make sure that we could be with Kelli when she needed us. The Trailer Blazer Alumni team who gave their time to do a benefit for Kelli as did the East Bank Saloon 40 and over champs. The Simnasho Longhouse Lincoln's Powwow group passed a hat around for Kelli's benefit. Also to be remembered is the local basketball group

that has been either dedicating or holding games for Kelli and the family.

The family really appreciates everyone's thoughtfulness and is very thankful to everyone.

We'll keep you posted as to Kelli's recovery and progress. Until the next time, we'd like to leave you with this inspiration message.

"God bless everyone and keep you in his care. Due to your thoughtfulness and prayer.

There are many things in life that we cannot understand.

But we must trust God's judgement and be guided by his hand.

And all who have God's blessing can rest safely in his care.

For He promises safe passage on the wings of faith and prayer."

(by H.S. Rice)

Thank you,
Leo and Vicki Hellon and family

Appreciative of efforts

To the people of Simnasho Longhouse:

I am writing on behalf of the N.W. Native American Art Council of the Portland Art Museum, to thank the people of Simnasho Longhouse for their generosity of spirit in sharing their Root Festival with all of us. We were deeply moved by the solemnity and beauty of the songs and dances expressing thanks to the Creator for the bounty that Nature brings in the spring of each year.

We also appreciated the kindness of the people of Simnasho in sending us salmon on our bus ride, when tight scheduling necessitated our departure for Portland before the celebration was fully concluded.

Our witnessing the Root Festival was an experience that will long remain in the minds and hearts of those of our Council who were fortunate enough to be present.

With sincere thanks,
Eva Rickles, President

Thank you for sharing feast

To the People of the Agency Longhouse,

I just wanted to send a thank you to you and your people for sharing the harvest of your land and the labor of your hands with my friends and myself this past weekend as we attended your Root Feast. I do hope that we did not give offense by coming to share in your ceremony. As she and her family have always done when I have visited the reservation, Jeannie Danzuka made us feel very welcome.

For my friends and me, the drumming and Indian songs, although

we do not understand the words, strike to our very core and hold more significance to us than the hymns with which we grew up. Your ceremony was a thoughtful and wonderful reminder to us that, just as the Good Earth shares its abundance with its inhabitants, to thank the Creator for that which has been given and to share with others should be an integral part of all our lives.

Again, thank you
Oleta Bordeaux
(Secretary for Dennis Karnopp and Howie Arnett, tribal attorneys)

Program offerings explained

To the People,

The CHR's are able to provide transportation services on a very restricted basis. Please do not be offended if the Tribal CHR's question you regarding your reasons for needing transportation if you call for services. They are meeting their responsibilities in seeing that the funds that are available serve the neediest of tribal members. The CHR's must also try to stretch the available funding over the whole contract year to meet any emergencies that may occur. Following are some considerations that will be applied in determining whether the CHR program can provide transportation services;

1. The tribal member has absolutely no access to a car.
2. The tribal member doesn't drive and has no family/friend available to drive them.
3. The tribal member will be heavily medicated following the appointment and has no family/friend to drive them home.
4. The tribal member and family have no income to pay for gas.
5. The medical and/or dental services are not available locally or will not be paid for locally.

CHR transport schedule:
Bend, once a week on Tuesday (Also Thursday if there are no Portland trips scheduled).

Portland—Once a week on Thursday.

Madras—Trips for therapy will be twice a week (Monday and Wednesday). Should a client have three therapy appointments in one week, he/she will have to arrange their own transportation one day.

We sincerely hope that we will not have to deny anyone who truly needs transportation service. Please consider all other transportation options first—but, do not miss or cancel a needed appointment without checking with the program. If the CHR program can't provide

the service, we will try to find other assistance.

If you find that you do need to schedule transportation, please call Viola Governor (CHR Supervisor) weekdays from 9:30 to 10:30 a.m., or 4:00-5:00 p.m.

Thank you for your cooperation,
Gayle Rogers



At a recent honor dinner (left to right) Russell Smith and Sammy Danzuka received certificates of recognition from Oregon's Governor Neil Goldschmidt for their forty years of "labor(s) of love." Both men have been instrumental in boosting employment in Oregon.

Correction

George Williams, of Warm Springs, was the first person to come upon the accident scene on highway 3, 14 miles north of Warm Springs March 26. According to Guy Wallulatum, it was Williams who reported the accident to the Warm Springs police.

In the volume 12, number 10 edition of Spilyay Tymoo, it was stated that Wallulatum reported the accident. Wallulatum asked that the correction be made and that credit be given to Williams. Apparently Williams was following the car when the accident occurred.

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.

College plans annual powwow

The Eastern Oregon State College Native American program is sponsoring the annual 1987 spring powwow Saturday, May 9 at the Quinn Coliseum in LaGrande, Oregon.

The powwow will be held from 7 to 11 p.m. Traditional drumming and dancing will be featured. Prizes

will be awarded. The Speel-Ya EOCS Indian Club extends an invitation to all to attend and take part in the powwow.

For more information contact the American Indian Program, E.O.S.C., LaGrande, Oregon 97850 or telephone (503) 963-1741 or toll free Oregon only 1-800-452-8639.

Tribal Council Agenda

- Monday, April 27, 1987 Tribal Council Meeting
 - 9:00 a.m.—Business
 - 9:30 a.m.—Columbia River Plan Update
 - 1:30 p.m.—Criminal Penalties in Tribal Court
- Tuesday, April 28, 1987 Tribal Council Meeting
 - 9:00 a.m.—Business
 - 9:30 a.m.—Ken Smith Monthly Report
 - 1:30 p.m.—Minutes
- Wednesday, April 29, 1987 Tribal Council Meeting
 - 9:00 a.m.—Committee Annual/Quarterly reports
- Thursday, April 30 Tribal Council Meeting
 - 9:00 a.m.—Committee Annual/Quarterly Reports