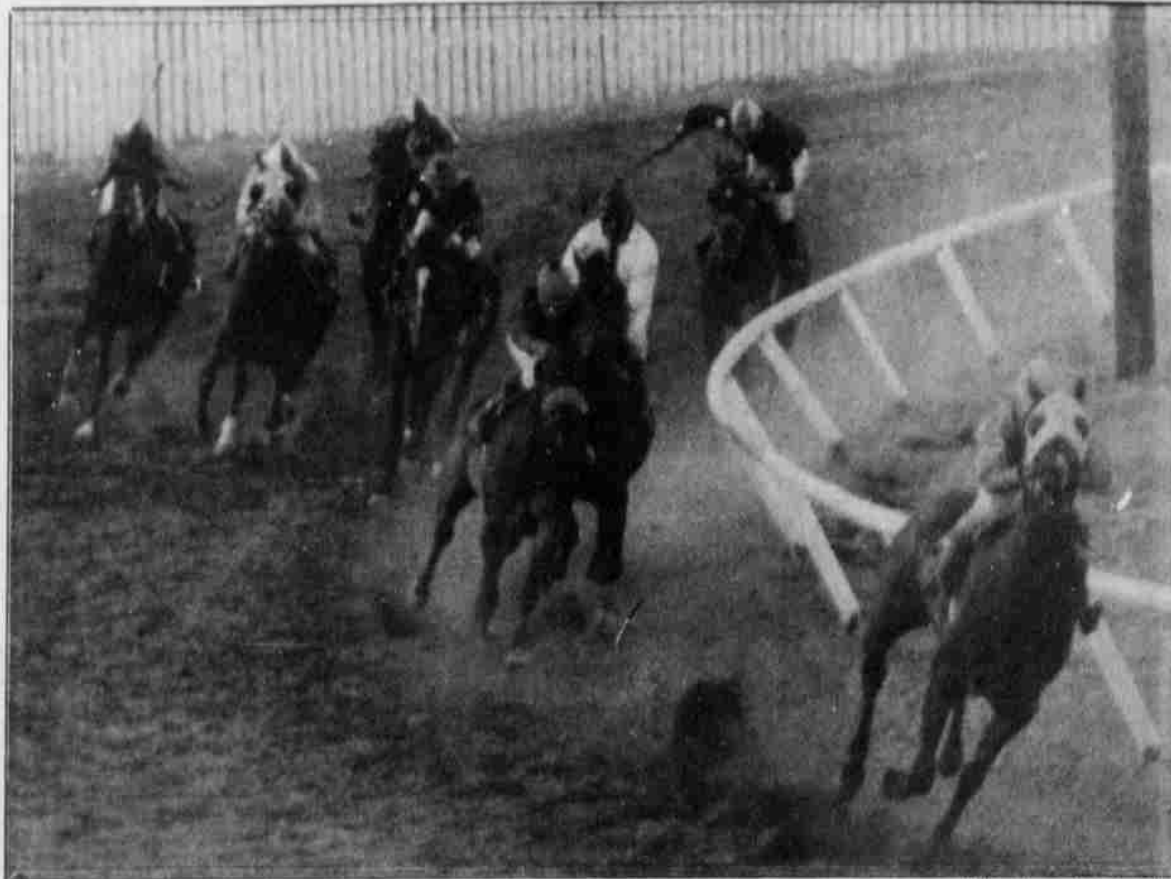


Spilyay Tymoo



SPORTS



Into the homestretch came the race horses of the sixth race at Prineville on the final night. The race was a 5 1/2 furlough race for thoroughbreds.

Intertribal Sports run nets winners, runners, fast pace

by Saphronia Coochise

The 1987 Intertribal Sports Run was held Saturday morning June 27. The run is a yearly event during Pi-Ume-Sha Treaty Days.

There was a 2.2 mile fun run and also a 6.5 mile run, both of which began at 8 a.m. The 6.5 mile run was divided into age groups: 13 and under, 14-18, 19-29, 30-39 and 40-49.

The first place winner in the 13 and under was Vernon Squiemphen, who was eighth overall, with the time of 61:05. Jared Sampson, who was second in the age group and 18th overall, had a time of 61:53. Third in the age division, 20th overall, was Fred Powauke.

First in the 14-18 years of age division and fourth overall was Thurman Squiemphen with 46:42. Harry Yazzie was second in the

division and fifth overall. Behind him was Corey Jim who was third in the age group and seventh overall. Fourth in the division was Ronnie Smartlowit, who placed ninth overall. Fifth in the 14-18 year division was Loretta Guzman who was 14th overall followed by Gerald Sampson who was 15th overall.

Next age division was the 19-29 year division with only one qualifier for this age division. Stan Kneeland, who was second overall, had a time of 44:04.

In the age division of 30-39, Ray Nakamura was first and third overall, with a time of 44:55. Second in the age division was Terry Squiemphen, sixth overall. Terry had a time of 46:48. Third in this division was Leo Hellon finishing tenth overall. Wayne BullCalf was 13th overall. Behind Wayne was

Dawn Smith who was 18th overall. Sixth in the division was Gladys Squiemphen, 21st overall. Donna Thompson was seventh in the division and 24th overall.

Cal Alslegen was first in the 40-49 division and was first overall with a time of 39:40. Second in the division was Dee Weaver who was eleventh overall and had the time of 54:12. Third for the division was Jerome Main, twelfth overall with a time of 55:13. Next was Barbara Alsleben who was 17th overall followed by Pam Iron who was 22nd overall.

Other awards went to the Oldest Runner going to Johnny Smartlowit who was 57 years old and had the time of 65:54. The youngest award went to Vernon Squiemphen. Twelve-year-old Vernon had a time of 61:05. The Overall male award went to Cal Alsleben and an Overall female to Loretta Guzman.

Jefferson County All-Stars

District playoffs to be held July 22-25

With the end of the official Jefferson County league play, the time for preparing teams to play in district baseball playoffs is here.

The team members for three Jefferson County all-star teams have been selected along with the coaches and managers. All-star coaches for the boys major league are Michael Leno and Lyle Rhoan. The girls' senior all-star coaches selected are Rob Osborn and Dick Souers and the coaches for the girls' major team are Karen Hill and Miles Visenor.

The boys district play will be held in Hood River, Oregon July 22-25 with the winners going to the state playoffs.

The girls senior and major league district playoffs will be held at Boardman, Oregon July 15-18.

The Jefferson County Boys Major all-stars team consists of Shane Barnes, Cory Brown, Scott Delamarter, JoDe Goudy, Tom Green, Mark Harris, Kevin Hoppes, Dave Lange, Frank Reese, Jr., Claude Smith, III, Leif Suppah, Vernon

Suppah, Jr., and Samuel Wolfe. Senior league all star girls are Shelly Dubisar, Luanne Foltz, Marcy Hawes, Rosanna Jackson, Sadie Kelly, Chris King, Jan Osborn, Julie Simmons, Kristina Smith, Marty Schmidt, Ollie Smith and Tobi Smith.

Selected for the girls major all-star team are Carrie Harris, Heather Clowers, Amy Dunn, Mikki Forman, Pam Jasa, Shelly Jones, Nicole Mallori, Christy Miller, Lyda Rhoan, Jennifer Runge, Susan Skavlan, Theresa Towell and Liz Wilkenson.

Horse racing highlights C.R. Round-Up

The Prineville turf turned in one of their biggest nights on Saturday, closing out the four day race meet which started on Wednesday night. Some of the top horses of the northwest was on hand making the race meet a tough one this year.

In the jockey club it wasn't all a male show as several girl jockeys made a good showing for themselves, pressing the top male riders during the meet as some of them out did many of the male riders. Names like Wendy Ohnsted, Myra

Truitt, Carlene Fitzgerald, Kim Crawford, Andrea Beck and Laurie Cartwright, the girl riders who provided a lot of excitement in each race.

The top jockey for this year went to Mark Boag, who was atop of more winners than any other riders. Local riders Marty Heath was on hand riding in several races.

Race horse owners from Warm Springs and Madras were on hand running horses this year. Delvis Heath ran his horse, Dream By

The Sea, Franklin Suppah also had horses there in the race meet, and another central Oregonian Don Boyle ran his horse Twila Drummer. Bronson from the Umatilla Reservation were among the horse owners.

Each week the race meet is at one of the county fairs throughout the state during the summer months. They travel all summer long making a big stop at the State Fair in Salem, winding up the race meet on Labor Day.

Hoopa rodeo awards over \$10,000

The annual Hoopa All-Indian Rodeo sanctioned by Western States Indian Rodeo Association was held at Hoopa, California July 4 and 5. The total payoff in the eight sanctioned events for WSIRA was \$10,272.00

Winner of the eight events are listed:

Saddle bronc: 1. Shawn Best, 73; 2. Terry Parrish, 70; 3. Oliver Louis, 69.

Bareback: 1. Wilfred Tuni, 77; 2. Shawn Best, 75; 3. Terry Parrish, 70.

Bull riding: 1. Dave Best, 69; 2. Wilfred Tuni, 64.

Calf roping: 1. Ed Harry, 11.24; 2. Todd Cline, 13.06; 3. Mel Joseph, 13.50.

Steer Wrestling: 1. Ken Pepper, 6.18; 2. Cort Herrera, 6.27; 3. Byron Cheney, 8.61.

Team Roping: 1. Roy Hicks/Robert Hicks, 7.31; 2. Frank Romo/-

Todd Cline, 9.23; 3. Garry Rogers/Ken Pepper, 9.41; 4. Garry Rogers/Scott Rogers, 11.64; 5. Mel Joseph/Cort Herrera, 12.93 and 6. Gilbert Temoke/Cort Herrera, 13.60.

Wild Cow Milking: 1. Fred Williams, 14.92; 2. Randy Rogers, 24.03; 3. Gene Harry, 24.71; and 4.

Mel Joseph, 24.84. **Barrel race:** 1. Gypsy Williams, 17.71; 2. Hester Williams, 18.08; 3. Karen Skoglund, 18.42; 5. Mary Williams, 18.44.

WSIRA standings will be published in the next issue of the Spilyay. They were not available for this issue.

Fort Hall sets tourney

Saturday, August 1, is the deadline to enter the Fort Hall Annual Festival Slow-pitch softball tournament to be held in Fort Hall, Idaho August 6, 7 and 8.

There will be 16 mens teams, 16 womens teams and eight coed teams entered in the true double elimination tournament. Teams will play by A.S.A. rules.

First place winners will receive jackets and a trophy, second place winners will receive baseball shirts

and a trophy and third and fourth place winners will receive hats and trophies. A most valuable player jacket will be awarded as will be 10 all-star jackets. A traveling trophy will also be given.

Entry fee is \$150 per team. It is advised that teams enter early to assure a place in the tourney. For more information call Mike G. Sakelaris of the Fort Hall Recreation department at (208) 238-3770.



Pendleton National all-stars for the Babe Ruth league won 1st place in the district playoffs held at Goldendale, Washington. Two Umatilla/Cayuse Indian boys who made the all-stars are Gideon Farrow, son of Mike and Louella (Tewee) Farrow and Ryan Sams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Butch Sams. State Babe Ruth tournament will be hosted by Ontario, Oregon at the end of July. Team members include: (front, left to right) Tony Hilde, Cabe Jones, Tim Cooper, Jason Parsons, Curtis Cooley, Kelsy Carton, Jesse Enright, Chuck Byrum. Back: Cory Ashbeck, Coach Mike Purkey, Brian Pickard, Ryan Sams, Coach Mike Garrison, Jason Coronado, Jeff Persinger, Gideon Farrow, Manager Chazz Webb, Russ Purkey.

Prison inmates run, but not quite to daylight

T.R. Healy

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Sir Roger Bannister testified to a unique feature of running when he remade in his book *The Four-Minute Mile*, "I sometimes think that running has given me a glimpse of the greatest freedom a man can never know, because it results in the simultaneous liberation of both body and mind."

That is what the athletic club at the Oregon State Penitentiary, in Salem, must have had in mind when it started a running program in 1981. Clinics were offered at the prison by such noted coaches as Arthur Lydiard, who trained Olympic gold medalists Peter Snell and Murray Halberg, and Bill Dellinger of the University of Oregon to help inmates develop their running skills. Local experts came to speak about nutrition and fitness. At first, the inmates ran in cutoff blue jeans and cheap tennis shoes, but in time running shorts were allowed by the authorities and the owner of a store catering to runners agreed to sell

quality shoes substantially reduced prices. Soon races were held on a quarter-mile track inside the prison. Later, with the approval of the penitentiary's administration, a one-mile loop was marked off inside the prison walls and special gates were installed so the loop could be opened on race days.

The running program, unlike any other program in the penitentiary, is administered by inmates. And as interest in it increased, so did the number of races held in the prison yard. The highlight of the penitentiary's running season has become the annual Make-A-Wish Benefit Marathon held in October. The benefit, which also includes a half-marathon and a 10K, is organized to raise funds to help realize the wishes of terminally ill children. Runners from outside the penitentiary are invited onto the prison grounds for this event to participate alongside the inmates. For one morning in October, the prison yard is transformed into something of a park, with the non-inmate runners dressed in all sorts of outfits and colors mingling with inmate spectators dressed in jeans and jackets and blue work shirts. Out of curiosity I entered the 10K race

in last fall's Make-A-Wish Benefit.

All guest runners were required to arrive one hour prior to the start of their race in order to be processed into the penitentiary. At the prison reception desk I signed in behind a large contingent of Indian runners from a high school cross-country team and I walked through the "snitch box," an electronic metal detector. I then had the back of my hand stamped, which was my guarantee of safe passage out of the prison after the race. Silently the guest runners filed down a well-lit corridor to a locked gate, which a guard opened, then continued down the corridor, which had two more gates.

"There's room for you people in D-Block if you get tired running," one of the guards cracked as we filed through the last gate.

Half a dozen inmates stared at us in stony silence as we left the corridor, and instinctively I turned my head away, feeling anxious for the first time. My pulse began to race as I realized I was now in the depths of a maximum-security penitentiary.

An inmate shepherded us across the rain-slickened yard to the prison recreation building, where we received our 1-shirts and race num-

bers and got out of our sweat clothes. We then assembled at the starting line to receive race instructions. The sky was overcast, the air cool and damp. The marathon and half-marathon races were still in progress on the course, so we watched and encouraged the runners who ran past us while we waited for our race to begin.

I stood beside a lean, muscular inmate who repeatedly jabbed the air with his fists, which were wrapped in white tape. His hair hung to his shoulders. "Some days you eat the bear," he muttered to himself as he snapped his fists. "Some days the bear eats you." It seemed to me that he was strong enough to devour just about anything, and I stepped out of his reach toward the middle of the track.

At the start of the race the boxer burst toward the front of the 64-runner pack, his taped fist hanging idly at his sides. I stayed back, doubting if I could ever keep up with him. The first quarter mile of the race was on the track and then we proceeded onto the special one-mile loop that took us across stretches of asphalt, concrete, grass and bark dust inside the walls of the prison. Through the first circuit of the course, I almost forgot I was

running inside a prison; I was preoccupied—as I would be in any race with trying to establish a comfortable pace. Because many of the runners were guests, the field appeared similar to that of other races I had run; indeed, to my surprise, there were even a few women participating. For all I know, I could have been running at home.

Heading into the second lap, however, I glanced up to one of the gun towers and saw an armed guard staring down at me. The shock of recognition startled me for a moment. I was not home at all, of course, but inside a prison running beside convicts. It was, without a doubt, the most unusual situation I had ever run in. Wherever I turned I saw the immense wall. Gradually I began to sense the oppressiveness that the inmates must endure on a daily basis. The feeling crept inside of me like a small insect, gnawing at my nerves, and I began to quicken my pace a notch, as if to escape from my emotions. I passed the boxer easily, passed all of the members of the high school cross-country team, and wished that I could gather enough speed to pass everyone on the course.

Soon I had passed all of the

inmates but one—a short, supple Indian runner who wore his long hair in braids. I stalked him for several meters before passing him as we moved into the last lap. The harder I ran, the more my edginess seemed to dissipate. I was able to ignore the wall and the guards in the gun towers, and instead focus my attention on finishing the race. But then, with a quarter of a mile remaining, I heard footsteps behind me. Suddenly, the Indian inmate surged past me, his long braids twisting across his back.

I ran after him but he continued to move ahead. He was running as hard as I had ever seen anyone run, his arms churning and his head tossing from side to side. Even if I had just begun to run at that instant, I doubt if I could have caught him. Now he, too, was able to ignore the immense wall that surrounded him day and night. Running for him, as perhaps for all runners, was no drudgery but freedom.

(Editor's note: Alvis Smith, Sr. requested the Spilyay Tymoo reprint the preceding article. The Indian runner mentioned is his son, Vernon. Alvis stated that Vernon is a long-distance runner and a boxer and among 1,300 inmates, Vernon is the best in the two events).