

Editorial

E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)

Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



Basketball tournaments are popping up all over in Indian country. Tournaments of all kinds, there is a six foot and under, 30 years old and over, and 40 and over, even a old duffer tournament. To add, there are prizes for almost everything imaginable, MVP, Hustle, Most points scored, he tried, and stuff like that. Those huge trophies that don't do anything but gather dust. All those things are inviting and draws a lot of good school ball players to participate. Well, the point I'm trying to get across is there are some good college material, super basketball players or any other sport as a matter of fact who miss the boat. What I mean is to get a scholarship for college

where he can get an education while playing ball and have a better future to fall back on after the thrills of basketball is over. Right now all those prizes look good but what can a person do with them when his ball playing days are gone? He can't eat them or support his family with them. An education is more important than the thrills for a few seasons and back to the unemployment line. Jobs get scarce when there is a bunch of unemployed people.

It's good to see the youth take interest in school athletics where their thrills are only the cheers from their classmates and at the end of the season maybe a certificate of achievement in sports. Its true they can't eat these certificates but its a key to college and to participate in sports there while preparing themselves in some field to enter upon graduation. If one likes sports he could probably become a good coach in some school, perhaps an Indian school helping the youth in the right direction.

Corrections, addition noted

A photo on page four of the MOHS special insert in our last issue was misidentified. The youngster and his father were not Grant Waheneka and his father but Frank Queahpama, Sr. and his grandson Duane Queahpama.

The dolls and horse figurine on page two were identified as being of Wasco origin and made by Mary Ann Meanus. The dolls are Wasco and were made by Mary Ann. However, the horse figurine is of

Warm Springs origin and was made by Nettie Shawaway.

Also on page two was a photo of five people who appeared in the video, Warm Springs Today. Larry Dick was misidentified.

The Yakima gentleman shown with Alec Tohet was identified as Frank Sohapp. Mr. Sohapp's daughter contacted us with the proper identification.

Toe Ness

"Dad, do you play pool with the Milkman?"

"No, son, why do you ask?"

"Well, I heard mom tell him, when she sees you coming she'll give him the Cue." YIKES

SS SS SS

Spilyay Says: "There are only two ways to handle a woman, but nobody knows either of them." YIKES

SS SS SS

A member of the Church said, "Pastor, how did you cut your face?" Pastor: "I was concentrating on my sermon so much I cut my face." Member: "Next time you should concentrate on your shaving and cut your sermon." YIKES

SS SS SS

Waiter in the Restaurant: "And Sir, how did you find your steak?" Customer: "Oh! I just lifted out one of those brussel sprouts and there it was." YIKES

SS SS SS

A marriage counselor to husband: "I think your problem is, you've been waking up grumpy in the mornings." Husband: "Nope, I always let her sleep." YIKES.

SS SS SS

EDITOR'S NOTE

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

All letters are the opinion of the author 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.

Choose to be yourself

My dear young people,

I want to give you something to think about, and I pray and pray that you will. I want you to put away all the thoughts that cause you to question and argue. I want you to become that wonderful person that God created, full of peace, love and compassion.

I want you to think real hard about who you are. Now don't confuse who you really are with who you think you are, or who you're trying to be, or who everyone else thinks you are. Just take a real good look at yourself, and who do you really see?

First of all, remember that you are a human being who, as a baby, was pure and innocent, who feared nothing, because you loved everything, and everything loved you. Remember, that you were created to be this way, and that there is no other way that we can be ourselves. As you grew up, different ones would start telling you that you were not innocent, and were not loved by everything, but instead were "just like everyone else." Soon, you became lost in this world, because after all, you believed that you were just another grain of sand with nothing else to offer and with little opportunity to be anything else.

Somewhere, my young brother and sister, you have become lost and do not know who you are anymore. Someone has taught you, that you can no longer be as you were created to be. So, what do you do? Since we don't know who we really are, we start pretending to be someone else. We borrow a little personality here, a habit there, a few words that we think sound cool, a certain way to stand that looks good and so on. If we want to be "hard", then we learn how to talk, look and act tough. We try to make everyone think that nothing hurts us.

Cigarettes for sale

Cigarettes for sale: \$8.00 a carton. Different brands available. Call 553-1783 in the evenings. Or see Earlyne Graybael at the Vending warehouse. Located in the Industrial Park warehouse #3.

Appreciation expressed

To the Editor,

I'm writing to acknowledge the efforts of these people: Virginia Mitchell, Marie Tom, Larry and Priscilla Arthur. You have been very tolerant and helpful with our shortcomings.

Although I and my wife have never been farther than the starting line, we would like you to hear we remain hopeful. We'll be in contact. With much appreciation.

Tyree and Celia Strombringer

Lost dog

Dog lost: Annie Yahtin lost a small tan colored female dog that answers to the name of Kusie. The dog was last seen in the new trailer court area on Kuckup nearly two weeks ago. If anyone finds this dog or has information call 553-1392.

Cue stick for sale

For Sale: Pool cue and case; shoots straight, \$25. Call 553-1830 and ask for Benny.

JOM meeting set

The next scheduled Johnson O'Malley meeting is scheduled for March 3 at 6:30 p.m. at the Warm Springs Elementary library.

Suppose you're into drugs or alcohol. Have you figured out how you started using them, or do you care? Were you trying to be like everyone around you, or like your friends at school? Is this what you want out of life? Is this what you want to be?

Does it sound like I'm giving you a lecture? Well I am. I'm talking from experience, because I lived the lie of being someone else. I wanted everyone to like me, just like you want everyone to like you. You say that you don't care if anyone likes you...that's just another lie. I don't care how hard you think you are, you still want someone to like you. And most of all, you want someone to love you.

We have all spent hour after hour dreaming up ways to look and of cool things to say, with the

hope that we will be accepted by others. When no one notices, we start getting a little radical about the whole thing and attempt to force our borrowed personalities on others, which usually end up as massive rejection. And because we don't like rejection, we try to become so hardened, we can no longer feel love. Then, we start thinking that no one loves us, and Satan tells us that no one loves us and that we should just destroy ourselves, because no one cares anyway.

What can we do to change this? I want you to take a close look at who you "really" are. I want you to take everything that is borrowed, like bad habits, drinking, doping, prejudice, racism, swearing, lying, stealing and cheating and throw it all away right now. Never pick it up

again. Even if you were dressing like the "in crowd", forget it. Why please them and get no pleasure for yourself in being yourself? Dress and look like who you are. Be that wonderful young person who you were created to be. Be full of life, your life, be everything that is good and full of strength, full of love. Go out of your way to help others. Tell everyone that you choose to be yourself and not some fabrication of fantasy. Become the spiritual child, and walk away from the darkness. Truly, there is nothing there in the darkness but destruction. Save your life, my brother and sister, for there are many who love you greatly.

Sincerely,
Art McConville

Waheneka recognized for service—Continued from page 3

two Japan with the 98th which flew all over Korea during 1951. While in Japan, Grant was promoted to technical sergeant and was later reassigned to the U.S. to Fairchild Air Force Base in Spokane, Washington with the photo reconnaissance, flying B-29s.

Grant received a certificate of achievement for a "high level of efficiency" on maintenance of planes in 1952 while at Fairchild. The base held a parade in his honor because of the award and days later, Grant was promoted to master sergeant. "I attribute my appointment to the space program to this award."

Grant was grounded due to physical reasons in 1952 and during this time, his general asked if he would consider warrant officer duties. It meant a reduction in pay and Grant declined the offer. He then transferred to Smokey Hill Air Force Base in Kansas where he was line chief in charge of all maintenance personnel. After several assignments as a "traveling professor," during which time he trained civil service employees as well as military personnel air craft mechanics, he ended up again in Amarillo, this time for six years.

"The space program was in its infant stages," said Grant. "My master sergeant friends said I would be a good candidate" for the program. One day in 1959, the general received notice that a panel of six civil service employees working out of the Pentagon would be conducting interviews. Air-Force wide, with master sergeants as possible space program members. About six weeks later, at 4:30 in the afternoon, Grant learned that he had been appointed to the program. It took Grant and his family two weeks to prepare for the move to McDonald Air Force Base in St. Louis, Missouri. It was such a fast move, that "I still have \$3 on deposit with the water company," said Grant. "I had no idea why I was going. I just had traveling orders and a duty station. I would learn when I got there what I would be doing."

When Grant checked in, he met with McDonald himself, executive vice-president Smith and a Navy officer. "They explained the program to me. It was brand new." Grant explained that while he was on flight duty, he had top secret clearance. While working in the space program, he had to have crypto clearance which required a thorough investigation. He was accompanied to work by an escort plus had three guards on duty while at work. His office was surrounded with a chainlink fence

For sale

For Sale: Conn Alto Sax \$400 (plays in perfect condition). Bundy Flute \$250 (re-finished and all pads replaced). Cash only. Please call Tricia at 553-1161, ext. 275.

Sketches for sale

Four-color design sketches for beadwork patterns are being offered for sale at \$7.00 each. Local artist Jimmy Scott has numerous patterns available for viewing. They are ready for framing or for use as background patterns. Designs may be viewed anytime at 3246 Walsey Lane, Warm Springs. Scott's telephone number is 553-1043.

topped with barbed wire. While working at NASA, Grant studied the same courses that astronauts studied when the program was fully developed. All notes and information were held in the strictest confidentiality. "I could not say what I was doing." In fact, his young son, Dolan, who was in the sixth grade at the time, was stopped by the FBI and asked what his father was doing. Grant's family was not aware of his work activities. Grant worked at NASA two years.

Grant ended his Air Force career in 1963 while stationed at Wurtsmith Air Force Base in Michigan. "I was offered a high-paying civil service job, but I returned to Warm Springs to serve on Tribal Council...the people here needed my services." Grant was elected to two consecutive Tribal Council terms.

Governor Tom McCall appointed Grant to serve on the Youth Commission and the Law Enforcement

Council. Governor Bob Straub appointed Grant to serve on the American Bi-Centennial committee and Governor Vic Atiyeh appointed him to the Historical Records and Advisory Board, from which he retired in March, 1987. He also served on the Humanities Commission and was appointed to the Festival of Arts Board of Directors and to the Board of Directors for the Boy Scouts Modoc Council. Grant also served on several tribal committees.

When granted entered the Air Force, he had only a sixth grade education. He received his GED in England. Upon his retirement 20 years later, Grant was a few credits short of obtaining a degree in business administration.

To anyone considering entering the service or to anyone who is currently enlisted, Grant advises that they "take advantage of what the military has to offer during and after" service.

Warm Springs
Longhouse
welcomes
all to
Sunday Washut
Services
Please come



Winners are sweethearts

The annual Valentine's Baby Contest was held at the Warm Springs Community Center on February 16. Babies and their parents entered a number of categories such as the crawlers race, mothers race, loudest baby, chubbiest baby, happiest baby and the youngest with hair. Games were played with the chicken dance being a favorite.

Winners of the contest are: Crawlers race-1. Clifford Smith and 2. Ryan Smith; loudest baby-1. Rodney Adams and 2. Jenny Van Pelt; chubbiest baby-1. Ryan Smith and 2. Sissally Wallulatum; happiest baby-1. Corinna Miller and 2. Clifford Smith; and the youngest with hair-1. Ryan Smith and 2. Rodney Adams.



Spilyay Tymoo photo by Lena Baker
Mother, father, brothers, sisters, everyone took part in the Valentine's Baby contest at the Community Center. The chicken was an event enjoyed by all.