

Editorial

E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)

Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



A broken record

Everyone has a place in someone's heart no matter what one thinks of him or herself. Even if you might have taken what people say, "The easy way out," and turned to alcohol and drugs.

You can ask yourself, "Is this the easy way out?" Who are you kidding. The only sure thing you are accomplishing for certain is you are shortening your life. The so called easy way out, so-to-speak can be more damaging to one than they realize. Many people have children who do more suffering than the addict. Its hard on them, people don't realize what they go through as they suffer for what you do. You hurt the ones who love and care for you. When they reluctantly give you a couple of

bucks you call them stingy, it's not because they are stingy, its because they care for you and don't want to see you become another statistic in the record books of, "another redskin bites the dust in the gutter of any street and any town USA."

Most say, "That's what my friends do." This is the time to sort out your thoughts, take a good look at things and see if these are really your friends. When you have a few bucks in your pocket you are real popular, you are tops, you are in the spotlight until its time for them to start buying the rounds or a bottle than they find a way to casually make their exit and find someone else, another sucker to buy the booze. When you are out of money they avoid you, and you are not the star anymore.

Look at it from another perspective, if they were your friends and see you in this condition they would be trying to encourage you to stop doing this to yourself. The ones who really care for you are the ones who you hurt the most.

If you are trying to quit using drugs and alcohol and your so-call-friends come and urge you to join them, its because they are not strong themselves and are trying to pull you back to their level. After you join them, they do nothing but laugh at you. Make all sorts of remarks about you. They hate to see you coming when you are broke, you resort to selling things of value to the family such as keepsakes, start begging because you are a dime short for a jug. You hurt your family, shame them, but they still care for you. So if you have any feelings for your family you should stop and see what you are doing to them. So the next time you start feeling sorry for yourself, think of what your family goes through. When memorial day comes around each year, you and your family spend a happy day together and not them thinking how it would have been if you were still alive.

Toe Ness

Spilyay sez: "Matramony is not a word, it's a sentence." YIKES

SS SS SS

Tom and John were in court, the judge asked them, "Why didn't you settle this case out of court?" Tom said, "That's what we were trying to do when the police interfered." YIKES

SS SS SS

Hey Bill, who gave you that black eye?
Bill: My wife.
Friend: I thought she was out of town.
Bill: So did I. YIKES

SS SS SS

Clem said: "I'm going to let my wife stay home and wash, iron, cook, and clean the house and take care of the kids, No, wife of mine is going to work." YIKES.

SS SS SS

Yard Sale

Yard Sale: Retired builder's left-overs—including 10" radial arm saw, doors, solar rods, tools, etc. Also have rototiller, moped, black and white television, portable dishwasher and household items. Friday and Saturday, June 3 and 4 from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. both days. 1984 S.W. E. street in Madras. Go out Grizzly Road two blocks, turn east. Watch for signs.

Gigantic sale

Gigantic four (4) family yard sale: Saturday, June 11 at 4309 Tommie Street. (Dry Creek Area). 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.
No early birds please! Canopy, fine clothing, toys, furniture, etc. Don't miss out on this one.

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.

Be positive, then, we help each other

Letter to the community,
Our People,

It gives me great pleasure to write this short letter. I would like to thank "Our people," for being understanding and cooperative as they wander through the juvenile system. At times that is easier said than done. Some times it is hard to admit we need help after we've allowed circumstances to continue over a long period of time. But to overcome situations and go ahead with everyday life is a gift that not too many people have, and I'm happy to say my people, that you have shown me it's possible and to even excel some people's expectations.

At times my job as your Juvenile Coordinator gets very difficult, it makes me want to go home and just pot the whole thing. I wonder

why I am here. Then low and behold, I get a successful case—successful completion on a diversion, good recommendation from youth services or someone in the community tells me I'm doing a good job and thanks me for the help.

I guess what I am trying to say is this, my People, there are alot of employees trying their best for you. We need to hear about it once in a while. There are some employees here for the pay, but let's not dwell on that. Let's be positive about our tribal organization. The rest will

fall by the wayside. We're here for the betterment of all of us. We need each other—let's not forget that. Thank you for your time.

Always,
Daisy M. Ike
Juvenile Coordinator

Tewee appointed by Governor

The following letter was submitted to Spilyay for publication. Our congratulations go to Liz for this appointment.

Dear Elizabeth:

I appreciate your willingness to serve on the Historic Records Advi-

sory Board and am pleased to appoint you to this Board. I am enclosing your Oath of Office which you need to complete, have notarized, and returned to our office. Please feel free to call Ruth Ann Dodson, my Assistant for Executive Appointments, at 378-3123 about any questions you may have.

I want to thank you in advance for the time, talent, and effort you bring to this important position. Together we can make a difference and I look forward to working with you on the Oregon Comeback.

Sincerely,
Neil Goldschmidt
Governor

We are proud of Chief

To the Editor,

We, the family of the Warm Springs Paiute Chief Vernon Henry, would like to express our appreciation to our brother, uncle, father, grandfather, and our Chief. It gives us great pride to see you volunteering your time to represent our Tribe in the many tribal related functions. Keep up the good work. We love you.

Rod & family
Leah & family
Sandy & family
Tony & family
Martha & family
Joe
Bunny & family
Doll & family
Girle & family
Abdul & Mrs.
Althen
Scrubs & family
Binks
Edamoe & family
Wally
J.R.
Ed & Mrs.

Enjoyed recent visit

Bridgett Kalama, Miss Warm Springs 1988, received this letter and wanted to share it with the community.

It was truly my pleasure to meet you on my recent visit to your beautiful reservation. I enjoyed myself and I thank you and your people for sharing with me your tribal traditions and culture. Furthermore, I appreciated the works and efforts of the community in enhancing the self image and morale of the Indian youth. I saw many people who were very willing to help and I'm especially glad to see that the youth have recognized and are aware of the problems that commonly exist everywhere. I know they will do well. The things I've learned and the friendships I've gained are treasures I will keep long after my reign as Miss Indian U.S.A.

Again, thank you Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs.

With sincere regards,
Theodora Roanhorse
Miss Indian U.S.A. 1988

Please leave us alone; you're scaring us

To the Editor,

I am writing this letter in behalf of my children Jonathan, Mario and Julius Smith to the person that has been harassing our home and personal life.

Who ever you are, Please Leave Us Alone! You are frightening my sons to the point where they do not want to live in their own home. I don't know how you get in or what you get out of scaring a single mother and three small children by

walking about outside our home late at night. You came again last night, my son's were so afraid I had to call their father and ask him to come over to my house to comfort our children. When their father finally left at midnight, he ended up taking my two oldest sons with him. They wouldn't accept comfort. All they knew was that they were afraid and they did not want to stay in their own home that night so they begged their father to stay with him last night. Thank God that my youngest son is too young to understand what is going on around him. Or maybe he does, since he wouldn't sleep in his own bed last night either, he had to sleep with me.

The police have been watching my home almost all of this year to help us feel safe. I just can't understand you. You come into our home when we are away, never stealing anything, you just rummage through our clothes and leaving them in different rooms in our home or watch movies on the VCR.

Can't you please do this in your own home?

I want you to know something else. To let you know what kind of effect you are having on my children. Before my son left with his father last night he asked him, "Dad, what if they get mom and baby. They might stab them and kill them."

A six year old boy should be thinking about T-ball, toys, candy, or his school mates, he shouldn't have to worry about his mom and baby brother.

If you have any compassion, please let us live our lives in peace. We are just a family trying to get by in life. Let my children feel safe in their home. Let them think about ball games, school playgrounds, candy, and how and where they are going to spend their allowances.

Just please leave us alone!

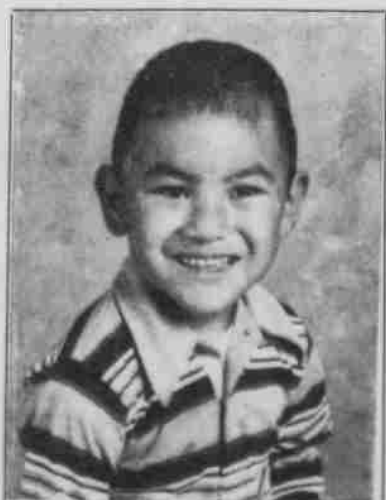
Jonathan, Mario and Julius Smith
Leona Ike, 2636 Juniper
Greeley Heights

Let's join hands and sing

The Warm Springs Substance Abuse Prevention program and the Warm Springs Elementary School invite the community members and employees to come and be part of the "Let's all join hands" against alcohol, drugs, inhalants and suicide. The children and community will join in singing "We Are The World" recording and holding hands to take a stand against alcohol, drugs, inhalants and suicide.

The event will take place Friday, June 8, 1988 with the children joining hands at the school. With community members and employees the line should head toward the campus area on down toward the

Community Center. The local radio station, KWSO, will play a recording that some of the elementary students made earlier. After the song, students will have a balloon release with balloons that have the slogan, "Hugs Are Better Than Drugs."



May 31st
"Sweet Sixteen"
Happy Birthday
Marvin
From: Mom, Dad
and Brothers

Birth announcement

A son, David Brian LeClaire, Jr., was born on Mothers Day May 8, 1988 to David and Annette LeClaire of Warm Springs. The baby weighed 6 lbs. and 12 ozs. and was 20 3/4 inches long. He was born at Mt. View Hospital in Madras,

Oregon.

Grandparents are Phyllis Tohet and Louis LeClaire, Jr. Great grandmothers are Ada Polk and the late Delia LeClaire.

David joins two brothers, Johnnie LeClaire and Eric Lucero and one sister, Liza LeClaire.

Son born

Alvis Smith, III and Julie Leavis would like to announce the birth of their daughter Sophie Lorene Smith, born May 8, 1988 at Mt. View Hospital in Madras. She weighed 7

lbs. 1 oz., and was 20 inches. Grandparents are Alvis and Sissy Smith, Jr. of Warm Springs and Susan and Everett Elliott of Madras.