

Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)
Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



This is not a trivia question, even though trivia questions seem to be the thing today. Well, anyway, here it is. "Who can remember back to the 60s when all the students would gather at Seaside and stage one of the nation's largest riots on Labor Day?" They would take over the city for a day or two, rampaging up and down the streets. The Seaside Labor Day riots became the talk of the nation for a year or two. Things were finally set straight and now the riots are just a thing of the past. Never really knew why they had their riots...there were several different reasons, but none were ever revealed why they did this.



The reason this was mentioned was because of the weekend being Labor Day, the last big fling for the students before returning to school for another year. It's kinda sad to see the summer fade away with autumn staring us in the face.

Well, the kids had plenty to do for their last three-day holiday. Camping trips, trips to the coast or the mountains. Many spent some time at the State fair in Salem. Large crowds were in attendance, taking in all the exhibits and taking their turn at all the fun rides on the mid-way, the horse races and many other attractions. Large crowds also packed the outdoor theater where the Everly Brothers were performing. You could hear the oooohs and aaaahs from the 40-year-old "girls" as the Everly Brothers sang some of their favorite hits of the past, like "Wake Up Little Suzie", "Cathy's Clown", "All I Have To Do Is Dream", just to name a few. My daughter said "You like the Everly Brothers? Who are they?" There were other entertainers on hand throughout the fair.

There were some people who spent a quiet day of picking huckleberries and some who just went out for a drive, taking in the sights.

Now that things are somewhat back to normal for another year, we can reflect on all the fun days we had during the summer.



INDIAN BLANKETS
OR
INDIAN DOLLS

The Crowning Creek Reservation is Offering Authentic Indian Design Dolls Dressed Indian Style. Choose Chief Wise Owl, Squaw Woman, Princess Morning Star, Medicine Woman or Chief Little Owl. The Only Doll Offered To Public Blessed by Indian Medicine Man. Was \$99 Each Now \$49.95 Your Order Provides Help Urgently Needed by Tribe. Sale 49.95 Post Paid Satisfaction Guaranteed. Please Print: Ancestral Religion, Non-Profit Organization - Rt. 2, Box 108, Maxton, NC 28564 U.S.A. 919-844-3827

Toe Ness

Spilyay sez: "A person who can smile when things go wrong has probably just thought of someone he can blame." YIKES

SS SS SS

Old man: "How old are you young man?"
Little boy: "I really don't know. My mother was 26 years old when I was born, but the other day I heard her telling the new milkman she was 24 years old." YIKES

SS SS SS

Wife to husband: "That 20 bucks that was in your wallet last night, did you steal it out of my purse this morning?" YIKES

SS SS SS

Judge: "You say your arrest was due to a misunderstanding?"
Prisoner: "Yes your honor. My wife wanted a mink stole for her birthday, so I went out and stole one." 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.

Legal services clarified by attorney

Dear Warm Springs Community:

It appears from reports that I have received from the community that a clarification of legal services is in order. I have a private law practice with offices in Warm Springs and in Portland. I practice in State, Tribal, and Federal Courts. For the majority of my case load, my clients pay for my services directly. However, I also have a contract with the Warm Springs Tribe to provide legal services to tribal members. For tribal members and the cases that qualify under the Legal Services program, the tribe pays my legal fees. Under this program I can only take cases that involve a general matter involving outside agencies. I cannot take cases under the Legal Services program that involve a suit between two tribal members, a tribal member against the tribe, or any work involving litigation. This may seem confusing, but if you need legal advice, please come to see me and I will make the determination of whether your case qualifies under the Legal Services program, or whether you need to seek private

legal help.

You should also be aware of where I am located, and who works with me. Corey Clements manages the Warm Springs office, and primarily does investigative work. DeWayne Charley directs the Portland office and handles administrative tasks and legal research. They are both studying to be legal assistants. My Warm Springs office is located two buildings left of the tribal court at 2122 Warm Springs Street, my Portland office is at 9700 S.W. Capitol Highway, Suite 275. The telephone number in Warm Springs is 553-1013 and 244-6593 in Portland.

I am in no way associated with

Uren Leonard who also does private legal work on the reservation. Nor am I associated with the tribal legal aid program directed by Pat Leno. We each, however, maintain an informal referral system between

the three parties. In each of our areas I am sure we are all willing to help you to the best of our abilities.

Sincerely,
Celeste Whitewolf, Attorney

Thanks for the fun

In-me-ma-ni-moo-ma,

I want to take this opportunity to thank everyone for making my friends' visit to the Huckleberry Feast enjoyable. I think the Japanese visitors really enjoyed everything. They especially enjoyed the "Ta-wa-nee" salmon.

I personally want to thank "Miss Huck" for making us laugh and sharing giant huckleberries.

This reminded me of the "fancy dancer" that attended our New Year's Eve celebration at Simnasho. He brought all those toys for our children and made them feel like Santa visited them again. Thanks again "fancy dancer" (Captain Jack for being such a giving and thoughtful person.

Sincerely,
Darlene (Darlou) Foster

Foolish choices can cut life unnecessarily short

Please, God, I'm only 17

The day I died was an ordinary school day. How I wish I had taken the bus! But I was too cool for the bus. I remember how I wheeled the car out of Mom. "Special favor," I pleaded, "all the kids drive." When the 2:50 bell rang, I threw all my books in the locker. I was free until 8:40 tomorrow morning! I ran to the parking lot, excited at the thought of driving a car and being my own boss. Free!

It doesn't matter how the accident happened. I was goofing off—going too fast. Taking crazy chances. But I was enjoying my freedom and having fun. The last thing I remember was passing an old lady who seemed to be going awfully slow. I heard the deafening crash and felt a terrific jolt. Glass and steel flew everywhere. My whole body seemed to be turning inside out. I heard myself scream.

Suddenly I awakened; it was very quiet. A police officer was standing over me. Then I saw a doctor. My body was mangled. I was saturated with blood. Pieces of jagged glass were sticking out all over. Strange that I couldn't feel anything.

Hey, don't pull that sheet over my head. I can't be dead. I'm only 17. I've got a date tonight. I am supposed to grow up and have a wonderful life. I haven't lived yet. I can't be dead.

Later I was placed in a drawer. My folks had to identify me. Why did they have to see me like this? Why did I have to look at Mom's eyes when she faced the most terrible ordeal of her life? Dad suddenly looked like an old man. He told the man in charge, "Yes, he is my son."

The funeral was a weird experience. I saw all my relatives and friends walk toward the casket. They passed by, one by one, and looked at me with the saddest eyes I've ever seen. Some of my buddies were crying. A few of the girls touched my hand and sobbed as they walked away.

Please...somebody...wake me up! Get me out of here. I can't bear to see my mom and dad so broken up. My grandparents are so racked with grief they can barely walk. My brothers and sisters are like zombies. They move like robots. In a daze, everybody! No one can believe this. And I can't believe it, either.

Please don't bury me!! I'm not dead! I have a lot of living to do! I want to laugh and run again. I want to sing and dance. Please don't put me in the ground. I promise if you give me just one chance, God, I'll be the most careful driver in the whole world. All I want is one more chance.

Please, God, I'm only 17.



Art contest set

The Northwest Inter-Tribal Veteran's Association is sponsoring an art contest for Native American artists.

The N.I.V.A. Panel will select a logo that will represent the Native American Veteran of the Northwest.

Local entries may be submitted to Charlotte Herkshan or to your local N.I.V.A. representative by September 20, 1989. Selection will be made by September 23, 1989.

For more details call Charlotte Herkshan (503) 553-1454 (home) or (503) 553-3205 (work).

Directory correction

The extension listed in the Directory published in the last issue of Spilyay Tymoo incorrectly listed Marcia Macy's extension. She may be reached by calling 553-3255 or simply 3255 if calling within the tribal business system.

The Squally and Aguilar Families extend an invitation to all friends and family to a Memorial and stone unveiling for their son Li'l Chief

Saturday, September 23
Stone unveiling at 10 a.m. at the Agency Cemetery
Potluck dinner at noon
tentatively set for the Agency Longhouse
Give away and church will follow

Gentleman needs live-in companion

Elderly gentleman from Redmond, Oregon is looking for live-in help. Female with (2) children is fine. Salary negotiable. Would like to meet and interview with potential employee on Monday, September 11, 1989 at the Administration Building from noon to 3:00 p.m., Conference Room #2. All interested parties please show to be interviewed at this time. Ask for Fran Carpenter.

Tribal Council Agenda

- Monday, September 11—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—Business
9:30 a.m.—To Be Scheduled
10 a.m.—Worker's Comp. Comm. Annual Report
1:30 p.m.—Conference Call—Mark Phillips
2 p.m.—WSFPIBS
3 p.m.—WSFPI Chip Plant
 - Tuesday, September 12—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—1990 Budget Process
 - Wednesday, September 13—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—1990 Budget Process
 - Thursday, September 14—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—1990 Budget Process
 - Friday, September 15 at 10 a.m.—Metallum River Task Force Meeting at the Jefferson County Courthouse**
 - Monday, September 18—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—Business
9:30 a.m.—To Be Scheduled
1:30 p.m.—Conference Call—Mark Phillips
2 p.m.—Superintendent's Report—Bernard Topash
 - Tuesday, September 19—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—1990 Budget Process
 - Wednesday, September 20—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—1990 Budget Process
 - Thursday, September 21—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—1990 Budget Process
 - Monday, September 25—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—Business
9:30 a.m.—Realty
1:30 p.m.—Conference Call—Mark Phillips
2 p.m.—IHS/Health Center
3 p.m.—To Be Scheduled
 - Tuesday, September 26—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—Business
9:30 a.m.—U.S. West
10:30 a.m.—Constitutional Amendment: Finance
11 a.m.—Drug Free Workplace Presentation
1:30 p.m.—Enrollments
2 p.m.—Miss Warm Springs 1990 Budget
3:30 p.m.—ANA Grant Application
 - Wednesday, September 27—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—Finalize 1990 Budget
 - Thursday, September 28—Tribal Council Meeting**
9 a.m.—Approving Budget/Posting
- To Be Scheduled items include:
Update In-Stream Flow Report with Jim Noteboom and Jody Calica
Joint Meeting with Darrel Wright/Francis Thorpe (509-J School District re: School Building Plans)