

# Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)  
Letters to the Editor



## "Spilyay Speaks"



Sometimes I wonder how our younger generations will get along. Especially with the rapid increase of population. How many students will have the opportunity to continue the climb up the ladder to a successful future. How can a small community such as this keep abreast with the growth of the younger generations. Will the reservation be able to meet these challenging events, to be able to support this rapid increase. It's a fact the educational standards is on a rapid increase and one day they can compete with the outerworld. We have always taken the role as the lower class group all these years. Who's to say who is the better class? There are three classes of people in the country today, the high class, the middle class and the lower class. But the majority of people claim the middle class. The higher middle class or the lower middle class, never the high class or the lower class.



Getting back to the future of our younger generations. Someday something has to change. We will have to stop enrolling people to the tribe or give the three year residency clause the boot. For sure in the near future our younger people will have to go elsewhere to find a decent job because there won't be enough jobs around here to handle everyone unless you want everyone to be unemployed by living here for three consecutive years so they can enroll their children and to maintain the tribal traditions.

We tell our children to go to school and get an education and make something of yourself. But when they do get an education and have a family they want their children enrolled members of the tribe they must give up their good jobs in order to fulfill the residency clause by living here three consecutive years. No matter how long they live on the reservation it won't make them anymore Indian than they already are. I must say it can make them the same as everyone else and that's UN-EMPLOYED..

AHH-NAH-CHI-UMNI....

## Scot seeking local penpal

To the Editor,

After receiving some very interesting information about your Tribe from the Museum office, in particular from Mico Chase, I would very much like to correspond with someone in your area.

My people, like yours, give thanks for the many goodnesses offered by our creator.

Please write to:

Josephine Sutherland  
5, Hythehill  
Lossiemouth Monchire, Scotland

## Toe Ness

There were these two NOT-SO-BRIGHT guys who went hunting. They came upon a buck and shot it. One guy said, "It's quite a ways to the truck, but if we each took a hind leg we could drag it over there." They had a pretty tough time, tugging and pulling on the buck. Finally, another hunter came by and saw what was happening. He said, "You know, if you'd each take ahold of the antlers and drag him it would be much easier because of the way the hair lays." So these two guys take ahold of the antlers and start to drag the buck. They go for quite a while when one says, "You know that guy was right. It is easier dragging the buck this way." His friend said, "There's only one thing wrong. The more we drag the buck, the further the pick-up gets." YIKES

SS SS SS

A guy said, "If you're such a good fortune teller, you should be able to tell me the score of a football game before it starts tonight." "Well," said the fortune teller, "before the game the score will be nothing to nothing." YIKES

SS SS SS

Patient: Doctor, my right foot really hurts.

Doc: Oh! That's just old age setting in.

Patient: Well, my left foot is just as old. How come it don't hurt? 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.

## Sobriety opened new doors for member in treatment

Dear People,

I am writing to share a little inspiration poem that I wrote while I was in a treatment program. In what was a means of finding myself as a sober person. But it opened new doors for me, to live a clean, free life. Thank you.

My life was fast as I wanted it to be, but it got too fast before I knew it. I wasn't moving as fast anymore, life was real, but I wasn't. God gave me a second chance, to prove to myself. That I had a life, I looked and I looked. I waited and waited. I finally realized why I had to wait. Grandfather showed me patient,

to grasp at it, if it weren't there, but to meet it when it came. What did I see? I saw a person before me, and it was me. Who am I? I am the image of myself. I found a new life. I don't look anymore. I don't wait anymore. I take it as it comes. I live one day at a time. I watch instead

of look. I listen to what I hear. I learn what I'm taught. But where do I see it from? where I do I learn it from? You speak your Heart, and it'll make sense, you think from your Heart and you'll feel good. Your Heart is the sound of a drum beat. One stick, one drum,

one Heart. I have learned respect for life. Life respects me. I feel good about me, my life isn't fast, like I wanted it to be. But it's going by, the way I want it. I am free, I am strong, and I am me.

Ricky Arthur

## To all who showed love, support: Thank you

To the Editor,

My people—Thank you for your love, support, kind messages of love, flowers and, most of all, your presence during our family's time of great need.

The Lord was gracious, and with

your helpful prayers, he gave our beloved Marilyn, a mom, sister, grandmother, cousin, niece and most of all, wife, back to us. Thankfully, through this kindness of the Lord, we have our family member with us.

There is a special thank you the

Tribal Council for helping the family.

We are most appreciative to the Shaker, Full Gospel, Presbyterian and Baptist churches for their prayers and unending support.

There isn't enough paper to write the heart-felt thanks to the Mt. View staff for all the help they put forth over and above their assigned duties.

Again, thank you all for your loving support.

The family of Marilyn Lawrence,  
Ernest Hunt and Family  
Gale Lawrence, Sr. Family  
Laura Stwyer Family  
Evelyn Sam Family  
Daisy Ike Family

## Wants to write

To the editor,

I am looking for pen-pals. I am full blood Indian from the Papago reservation in Arizona. I am 27 years of age, single, never married, no children. I would like to correspond with Indian women 18-30 years of age to create a strong friendship. All letters will be answered.

I hope you will place this in your newspaper.

Luther Escalanti  
#05088-008  
3901 Klein Blvd.  
Lompoc, CA 93436

## Emergency Numbers

**Poison Control:**  
494-8968 or Toll Free 1-800-452-7165, 24 hours.

**Health Related Questions:**  
24-NURSE, 24 hours.

**Health Related Questions:**  
ASK-A-NURSE, 24 hours, 256-4000.

## Apology stated

To the Confederated Tribes of the Warm Springs Reservation of Oregon,

This is an apology for something I supposed to have done while I was intoxicated.

The police report said I was stealing gas from a pickup truck at the Rehab.

I don't remember the incident but would like to apologize.

Eliza Patt Greene

## Powwow set for April 5, 6 & 7 at Simnasho

Hello Friends and Relatives,

I'm sending this letter to the public in regards to an upcoming powwow

## Regrets offered

To the Editor,

I regret that I can't make back to Warm Springs for the Wolfe and Thompson family memorials.

I send my sincerest condolences to the families. God be with you to help you through this most difficult time.

Nancy Zamora  
1010 Virginia Apt. #8  
North Bend, OR 97459

## Police officer, others to be commended

To the Editor,

I am very grateful today each time I hold my 3 month old grandson, Theodore Joseph Stwyer-Greene, infant son of Wendell Eagle Greene. T.J. is a chubby and happy baby, but he might not be here today if not for a very special patrolman. My daughter, Eliza decided to take a peek at her nephew when she noticed he had an odd blue color and obviously wasn't breathing. She alerted me

and immediately called 911. There was an immediate tone-out, thanks to a knowledgeable dispatcher. Our home was in complete chaos, crying like a bunch of coyotes and running from room to room with the baby. Patrolman Jack McClelland arrived soon after the tone-out and immediately gave mouth to mouth resuscitation until the baby blinked and started responding. It was very hot weather at the time but patrolman McClelland unselfishly continued his task of

saving our grandson. I had CPR training and also have nurse-aide certification but when this happened I drew a total blank and pure panic overcame me. We are deeply indebted to Jack as too many times our police officers are taken for granted and overlooked. When an award may well be in order. I am taking this initiative to seek a way to recognize our police officers for outstanding performance they deserve. A big Thank-You Jack is just not enough.

A thankful Grandmother  
Neda Wesley



Allen and Clydell Gilbert

request your presence at the marriage of their daughter

Janice M. Gilbert

to

Robin H. Gunshows

the son of Elmer Gunshows of Lodge Grass, Montana

Saturday, October 27, 1990 at 3 p.m.

at the Simnasho Longhouse

Birthday dinner for James "Sim-lis" Johnson,

Susan "Mook-Sa-La" Gilbert and

Lucille M. Gilbert Smith will follow.

## Powwow scheduled

The Mid-Columbia River Powwow will be held October 26-28 in Celilo, Washington. The committee is seeking candidates for the powwow. Titles are Queen, Jr. Queen, and Little Brave. For more information contact Gloria Jim at (509) 848-2451 or Tina Antone at (509) 773-4020. If information is needed for concession or arts and crafts call Theresa Jim at (509) 773-6434.

## Family REALLY needed help

To the Editor,

Earlier this month there was a medical emergency situation. I personally went to the tribal welfare department to try to get some help for a family member who has special diet needs.

I was then told I had to have a valid doctor's statement or verification of the medical condition. I immediately went to the IHS and had Lee Loomis phone the welfare office for verification as all the doctors were busy. I then returned to the welfare office to again beg for food assistance. Low and behold I was informed, I quote, "This family qualifies for \$25."

Continued on page 8

## Tribal Council Agenda

### Monday, October 8—Tribal Council Meeting

9:00 a.m.—Business/Minutes  
9:30 a.m.—River Planning Update  
11:00 a.m.—Smithsonian Update  
1:30 p.m.—Mark Phillips - Legislative Update  
2:00 p.m.—Revised Draft Agreement Title IV-E  
3:30 p.m.—Endangered Species Act

### Tuesday, October 9—Tribal Council Meeting

9:00 a.m.—Business  
9:30 a.m.—Range Committee - Grazing Plans  
1:30 a.m.—Pension Plan Amendments

### Wednesday, October 10—Tribal Council Meeting

9:00 a.m.—Business  
9:30 a.m.—Timber Committee - Wood Cutting Permit  
1:30 p.m.—Higher Education and Vocational Education Policy

### Thursday/Friday, October 11-12

STRATEGIC PLANNING WORKSHOP

### Monday, October 15

Tour - Metolius  
12:00-1:30—Tribal Water Negotiations Team Meeting

### Tuesday, October 16

Water Negotiations Meeting  
INFORMATION FAIR — 3:00 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.  
AGENCY LONGHOUSE

### Wednesday, October 17

AGENCY DISTRICT MEETING - Agency Longhouse  
6:00 p.m.—Potluck 7:00 p.m.—Meeting  
AGENDA: Proposed 1991 Budget

### Thursday, October 18

SIMNASHO DISTRICT MEETING - Simnasho Longhouse

6:00 p.m.—Dinner 7:00 p.m.—Meeting  
AGENDA: Proposed 1991 Budget

SIDWALTER COMMUNITY MEETING  
Sylvester Smith Residence

6:00 p.m.—Dinner 7:00 p.m.—Meeting  
AGENDA: Proposed 1991 Budget