

Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)
Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



Range Management, this topic has come up several times here on the reservation and the more it is mentioned it seems like the more the stock owners shy away from it.

Cattle business, livestock owner, we mention of people going into the cattle business. Get a herd of cattle and start a cattle ranch. We have plenty of range land just laying idle. We should make use of that range for grazing livestock.

But when Range Management comes up everything goes blank. Range Management involves rotation grazing, seasonal grazing or whatever. There's only one thing that seems to be a stickler and that's the work that goes with

Range Management. It takes a lot of hard work to make a good range project work. A person can't expect to get a bunch of cows and turn them loose and expect them to take care of themselves.

In the olden days when people depended on cattle for a living, they worked at it, and real hard at that. They had their own Range Practices where they moved their livestock from one area to another. Like seasonal grazing. Like now you see livestock grazing around near by where the livestock are wandering around on their own. This is the area where the old timers used to save for the fall and winter grazing which would cut down on the cost of feeding the stock during the winter months. All during the warm weather they moved their livestock into the high country for summer grazing. Of course this took work but they saved the range for the fall and winter grazing which cut their feed bill.

Today when you talk about range management and rotation grazing people are against it because it involves work. There have been fences put up for that purpose, keeping livestock out of area for future use or to be re-established with feed. People come along and throw the gates open and letting the stock roam as they please. One of the old sayings is, "My father ran his stock like this in the past so why should I change now?" They don't realize that their father put in a lot of time in working with his livestock. Yep, it certainly looks good on paper and also sounds easy to go into the cattle business, and it is if one knows what he is getting into. There is a lot of good potentials out there if a person really wants to work at it. And too there is a lot of cost that is involved right along with it like for putting up feed for the winter months and a place to keep the livestock while the snow season is here. AHH-NAH-CHI-TOON!!!

Skin Talk by Them Spilyay

Well them Blazers done good so far this year init, maybe world champs, ayee!!

I think they might be alright if they win again in Portland if they don't have too good refs. Sometimes them ref's make too good calls on Blazers. Even if they don't win, um gunna be hollering for um. I like the way them Drexler plays, best in the west init, ayee!!

When they go Salt Lake its gunna be tough. They have to win just three more games with Jazz, than championship with Eastern team. I think it will be them Jordan, because they are kinda good, but not as good as Blazers ayee!!

Any way when people be reading this they will be playing in Salt Lake, maybe. But when ever they play they should win—Razz the Jazz, ayee!! "Toe good one guy!!"

Toe Ness

There was this eager golfer looking for a caddy. He approached a few until he came to one and he asked him, "How much are six, five and four?"

"Ten," said the caddy.
Golfer: "Good, you'll do!" YIKES

SS SS SS

Chang, the houseboy came bursting in the lady of houses' bedroom with clean sheets.

"Oh! Oh My!" she said, "You should knock before you come in, you might catch me with no clothes on."

Chang: "Not necessary, I always peek in key hole first to see if you have clothes on first." YIKES

SS SS SS

TRIVIA: What basketball team won the most consecutive games?

Los Angeles 33, Nov. 5, 1971-Jan. 1972

**Two pair kids prescription glasses found.
Call Sherry at recreation 553-3243**

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.

Member concerned about "organized crime"

To the Editor,

Okay...My life is in shambles, a disaster in many ways. This doesn't stop me from thinking, watching and caring about our Indian people. I might misunderstand some things, but I don't misexperience the hardships and poverty that our Indian people and our children are experiencing right now!

For all the multi-millions of dollars that we Indian people pay into our inflated budget each year, it would seem there would be a higher return for the stockholders of our corporation...Not just money, but jobs, training, housing, business opportunities...It's time to invest in our Indian people.

I think our most dangerous threat is white people and other outsiders that come on to our people and reservation and gain key positions, positions that deal with money-making decisions, and proceed to steal all they can carry. We hire them, give them perks, cars, trips, bonuses, pay them thousands, millions, in wages, plus all they can steal...grossly deceiving, if not criminally, misleading our Indian people so they can rip us off.

Organized crime is thriving here in Warm Springs, sucking the life out of our people and children. These people don't care about us, just about our money. Most of our resources, money, flow across the Deschutes River, leaving our local people in poverty, and on commodities, welfare and general assistance. Where is our outrage at having to experience the indignation of being third, fourth class citizens on our own reservation?...It's time to set aside

our fears, come together, organize our voting power and take back our Warm Springs Indian Reservation. It's time to put the decision making back in the minds of our Indian people. We know what's best for ourselves...Why let a few people decide our future? We can vote together and pass resolutions that will enable all of us to vote on money investment decisions and expenditures, instead of just a few that seem to be more concerned about their own welfare instead of the welfare of all our Indian people.

If we plan on being the healthiest Indian community by the year 2000 then we better start taking care of our own Indian people. Invest in our Indian people by introducing programs such as a teen center, swimming pool, larger community center, job training programs for our young adults and teens. There is so much to be gained. Sure it will cost, but the return will last for generations, like the Early Childhood Education Center. We have to offer our people opportunities that will enable them to support their families, gain invaluable experience, earn and understand business, making a more wholesome, better, stronger life for our children and community. Offer our people a feeling of success...We can do it. The more opportunities we offer our people for success, the more "successful" families will breed other successful families...But first we have to prevent all of our money from leaving the reservation so that we can reinvest back into our own people and community. Recycle our money through our own community. Why don't we have a bank, car dealership, shopping mall, hardware store, Taco

Bell, MacDonalds, car wash, shoe store, cleaners, stereo shop, etc.?

I think there are people in key positions within our organization that have a vested interest in making sure they have a deadly economic strangle hold on our Indian people. They take our money, by any means possible, and don't reinvest one single penny back into our Warm Springs economy. It's time to stand up against these organized crooks that are sucking the life out of our Indian people.

You hit these greedy people in the pocket book and 5,000 years of civilization falls away real fast...and underneath their smiling mask is a deadly, money hungry, savage beast that will do anything for the almighty dollar! Anything!

In hard economic times like the present, we have to take care of our own Indian people first. Let's get rid of all the racketeering, kickbacks, embezzling, fraud, skimming organized crooks. Organized crime, racketeering, etc., is thriving here in Warm Springs. We are losing millions that we could be investing back into our community. I think we are the only community of our size in the state of Oregon that allows organized crooks to steal thousands, millions from us every year and don't try to do anything about it. Have we been beat down so long that our expectations are so low that we don't expect anything?! That we won't even attempt to put a stop to these unchecked theivery?

If we don't stop these white people from bleeding us out of our money and resources, they're going to bleed us and our children to death. Back in the 1940s, 50s and 60s, when we

were broke I can recall one white person being around...Since we Indian people worked together to get what we have now, all kinds of strangers are showing their smiling faces...you damn rights, I'd be smiling too if I was stealing all your money right from under your noses.

It's time to put a stop to these money hungry people. What if we all voted to shut down for six months, a year or two...regroup, get rid of the crooks, put our own people in the top positions. I think we would be a lot better off in the long run.

I know I'm a mess and make mistakes, big-time, but this doesn't stop my heart, mind, spirit and soul from caring, experiencing and thinking about our people...We have to fight for our people...We have to fight for ourselves...We have to do it for ourselves, stand up for our rights. Risk it, we have nothing to lose and everything to gain.

If these crooks were operating any other place in Oregon they would probably be in big time trouble by now. Why don't our local FBI or police investigate our tribal books and start busting these crooks!! Why?

My experience has taught me not to trust white people. There is an inner feeling in most Indian people not to trust white people, because when you see them coming, you ask yourself, "What do they want? Money!" These people never bring anything to offer Indian people, they always want to take, take, take...This is greed, big-time.

Don't take me wrong, there are some good white folks. Some of my best friends are white.

Thank you taking the time to read my thoughts and concerns.

Bobby Eagleheart

Evette says "Hello!"

To the editor,

Hello, hello, hello! I really want to thank all those who took their time to write to me.

I'm now feeling a whole lot better about myself.

I'm now taking some new and different classes at Lane Community College this term.

I really love walking with the assistance of a tuckush.

I also got to buy myself my own exercise bicycle in the home I now stay in.

I now stay in a pretty cool three bedroom adult foster home, and I'm

always watching the Portland Trailblazers, and San Francisco 49ers playing their games on TV.

Before, I never really thought I'd enjoy being away from Warm Springs that much, but its A.O.K.

I really appreciate those who take their time to drop me a few lines, and I would really appreciate it more if others could please take their time to drop me a few lines too, okay? Please!

Gracias (thank you),
Evette Patt
650 South 44th St.
Springfield, Oregon 97478



Happy Birthday BRAT
Sweet 16 on June 7

Love, always and forever, Mom & brothers

Apology extended for actions

To the editor,

I Perry Kuckup Kalama, Jr. would like to take this time to apologize to

Poem presented

To the White Man
I am a thing of the past,
I am an old stone arrowhead,
I am an old broken teepee pole,
I am the tracks,
still following old buffalo trails.
I am a war cry,
which died last night and
cannot be heard today.
But,
though I read about the past,
and though I admire old stone
arrowheads,
and old broken teepee poles,
my tracks have long since
stopped following the dead
buffaloes trails,
I walk these lonely cement creek
beds,
among these mighty canyon
walls,
and I am searching for my war
cry once again.
John Selam,
tribal member

the people of the Warm Springs Reservation. I was driving under the influence of intoxicants and attempting to elude officers.

I am grateful that I didn't hurt anybody especially our children again. I apologize to the community sincerely.

Perry K. Kalama, Jr.

Happy Birthday!! JR.

June 3, 1992

from, Mom, Dad, Laneda,
& Tony

Wishing Jered Moses,
Jade and Tracy Dee
Fuentes
Happy Birthdays in
June!
From Meleah Miller of
Hazel Del, Washington

Wagon for sale

For sale. 1983 Ford Escort wagon. Low miles. Mint condition. \$2300. Call 553-1328 after 6 p.m. or 553-3311 during the day.

Happy Birthday to:
Bill Stahi on 5/29
Tommy Dickson on 5/27
Eva Stahi on 6/1

from,
Wendell Greene & family

Happy belated birthday
Debra Plouffe-Kalama
love you, from, Perry & kids

Thanks for support

To the editor,

Warm Springs Elementary had their 6th Annual Art Fair on May 14th. The staff at WSE would like to thank all the parents that sent cakes and money to support our cake walk. We earned \$290 that will be spent on art supplies.

We would also like to thank Ahern's Grocery and Deli for their donation of cups and lemonade.

WSE staff

Ceremonies set

Memorial for the late Maggie Waters Jim of Celilo, Oregon, and name giving for Daisy Begay, June 20, 1992 at Celilo Longhouse, 9:00 a.m. Also a stone setting for Maggie and her brother Bocus Charley. Starting at 9:00 a.m.

Chief Howard Jim, Bronsco Jim & family, Lester Jim, Ronald Jim, Lucille Begay & family, Marcella Jim.



Irma Wahnetah and Andrew David are the proud parents of two, yes, two babies, born May 1, 1992. Damon Andrew David weighed 6 lbs. 5 oz. and Ariene Katelyn David weighed 6 lbs. 2 oz. Paternal grandmothers are the late Arlene David, Lucinda Green and Roman Carney. Paternal great-grandparents are the late Andrew and Edna David. Maternal grandparents are Kate Jackson and the late Bill Wahnetah. Maternal great-grandparents are the late Tom and Isabelle Keo and Sam and Cora Wahnetah of Cherokee, North Carolina.