

# Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)

Letters to the Editor



## "Spilyay Speaks"



"Why do we celebrate Pi-Ume-Sha?" The signing of the Treaty of 1855, with the U.S. Government. What would have happened if we had refused to sign the treaty? It probably would have been another "Trail of Tears."

Today if we don't watch our step those valuable resources can be jerked right out from under us. That's if we don't watch what we do.

Some non-Indians say the Government gave the Indians the reservation with all the benefits and that the Government gives us checks each month. "Not true!"

The Indians are the ones who gave the U.S. Government millions of acres of land but retained a small portion of land in which to live on. In return the U.S. Government promised they would provide medical aid, education, homes. This included schools, hospitals and homes for the families to live in with out any interference from the non-Indian races. We also retained the rights of all water that borders or runs through the reservation. We retained the right to hunt fish and gather natural foods in the ceded area in the accustomed manner: roots, berries, fish, deer, elk, bear or whatever type of foods or uses we had prior to the coming of the White man.

Today everyone seems to see things differently and are finding any type of reason for a celebration. Lets hope we can hang on to what little we have left and not let it slip through our hands. Ahh-Nah-Chi-Toon!!!



## Deal with harrasment through proper system

To the editor,

When does a person put their foot down?

The question above has been bugging me for the past two months. Everything started in the beginning of April when my husband and I received a letter in the mail. It had ugly remarks and outrageous lies, and was not signed. We threw it away, and tried not to let it bother us!

That was the start of our troubles with harassment. At first we didn't know who was doing it, but it did surface. The moment we found out who the people involved were the harassment started to get worse. Nonsense graffiti was being spray painted all over the Warm Springs community, at my husband's workplace, my workplace, and everywhere in public. What could we do about it?

We didn't want to look for these people and fight with them; we didn't want to get back at them with more graffiti, because this is all of our community and we all have to look at it. So we went to the legal system.

I filed to have this one person stay away from me and my husband's work sites, and anywhere in public and private. The restraining order was denied, because I was not bodily harmed and this certain person did

not stay at the same residence. The very next day I was taking my husband a soda drink to the administration building for his break. I barely opened the car door when suddenly this person was swinging at me with her fist, yelling obscenities, and trying to drag me out of the car. I didn't want any scenes outside the admin. I just stayed in the car and leaned toward the other side. The person kept trying to provoke me to a fight but I know better. So finally this person jumped back in a truck and sped off. I proceeded to go on into the building afterward to speak with my husband. I let him know what happened. I then went down to several offices that were facing the parking lot, and there were several witnesses who saw what had happened. I took it to the police department and filed a complaint and to put a restraining order on this person again. Finally it was granted.

We thought now the harassment would finally stop. It didn't! This person got out on their own recognizance (O.R.) in court, on conditions that they stay away from me and my husband's workplace, home, and in public.

After this person's release there was fresh graffiti spray painted at different sites in Warm Springs, driving by the house 20 times a day

and night became an obsession for this person. What next? I'll tell you what was next, writing on cardboard boxes with a black felt tip marker, very vulgar things and then driving by the house and throwing it into the yard, coming to my worksite just standing around, or driving by me flipping the finger and calling me a "\*\*\*\*\*", my husband and I are really sick and tired of these childish games. There is no way we're going to participate in these games.

We are told to just ignore it, go the legal way, don't even acknowledge any of this person's activities! How can we not when its us that are being

harassed. Enough is enough! my husband is in trouble because of this harassment, and he is innocent. We decided to change our lives for the better in the beginning of the year, and we did it. But after all this harassment it can take its toll on a person.

We still believe in the system and believe it can work, but we need to see some action taken on this person(s). It's got to stop somewhere, and where better than with the legal system and the person(s) harassing.

Sincerely,  
F.M. Yahtin

## Information on tribe requested

To the editor,

We are Brownie Girl Scout Troop #1183 from Gresham, Oregon. We are currently working on a project about the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs. We are learning about history and culture. We are especially interested in history of the Tribes of Confederation, stories, songs, and dances. We would appreciate any information on these subjects you may be able to send us.

We are also interested in meeting

and writing to any girls who may be involved with Girl Scouting or who may be interested in becoming penpals with our troop. If you have any information regarding such girls we would appreciate you sending it too. (We are 2nd and 3rd graders).

Thanking you for helping us.

Sincerely yours,  
Laura Lindsey, Troop Leader  
Troop #1183  
610 NE 22nd  
Gresham, Oregon 97030  
phone # (503) 661-2934

## Deliver messages quickly

To the editor,

Letting you know of what has happened on May 24, 1992. There was supposed to have been an emergency message to let me know about the death of my father (Daniel Barnhart). A call was made to the dispatch to notify me about this, but I never knew anything until the day of my father's funeral. So dispatch had three days to let me know about this.

There are a lot of people that know who I am and where I live. So the person that was on duty that day was responsible to get this message out to me as soon as they got the message. It is not right to do these things, you only make it harder for yourself

and your job. It is a hard thing when a member of any family finds out that they lost a loved one, after it's all over. So whoever you are, please don't make this mistake again. I am not angry at anyone, just do your job and not keep things like that again. I'm not saying all of dispatch is not doing their job, it's just the person who worked on Sunday afternoon, May 24, 1992.

So I hope that the head of the police force will see that this does not happen again.

Concerned persons,  
Clyde Gilbert,  
daughter, Evelyn Gilbert,  
grandsons, Daniel and Elias

## Thanks for helping our team

To the editor,

I would like to thank all the sponsors of the Warm Springs community. Even down to the \$1.00, it was every bit of help. That goes to show you are caring, not only to the kids but to give to the community an activity to participate in.

I, as coach and director, spent a lot of time with my teams. To see the twinkle in their eyes makes it that much more worth it. I do not get paid for all the work I and my wife put into these tournaments or coaching them at practice. I feel being a leader is a blessing.

I and my wife have been through a lot of put-downs but we just keep going because we feel this is what we are blessed in doing by the Lord. We had twelve girls per team on two teams, but kids keep coming and we can't turn them away. We appreciate every bit of help from the parents (which is very little participation). But still, to let your child participate is good. It shows you have good spirits for your child.

Some people think we make a lot of money in our tournaments, but what you see being made goes towards the awards that are given and to the referees. I and my wife put a lot of our own money into the concessions and towards the awards and don't get it back. We aren't in it for the money, we are in it for the community.

Our tournaments were based on Education, 2nd Annual 13 & Under Plus 1, 10 & under. Also our 4th Annual Suicide Prevention Basketball 6 ft. & Under Plus 1, I would like to ask if anyone else's is based on suicide.

Our recent tourney was based on being a leader, a 4-H leader. I can see we are in need of more activities. Some kids don't like basketball, softball, hardball, there may be something you can start to keep our

kids of the community occupied.

Our 12 & Under plus 1 tournament was a good success. I also thank Ronnie and Lillie Suppah for their leadership and coaching. Also these other coaches, Phyllis Charley, Eunice Esquiro, Jeri Childress for getting the two Crook County girl's teams together.

For the Li'l Bears Tourney coaches, Mr. Close and Sam Kentura, Lillie Suppah, Jeri Childress, Melvin & Vanessa Tweve, Roland & Verleen Kalama, Katie Smith, Toni Made, Rose Mary Smith, Aaron, The Chinnooks, Satch, Charlie, Austin & Mackie and to the unknown floor sweeper from Crook County. Thank you for your help and all the sponsors of Madras: Juniper Auto, Ahrens & Erickson's Sentry, who always sponsor toward our tourneys. And now here's the tournament results of May 8th and 9th Columbia River Bears and Li'l Bears Warm Springs 4-H Basketball Tournament:

10 & Under Girl's Basketball Tourney (5-8-92): 1st place — Crook County (coach, Jack Robertson & Jeri Childress); 2nd place — Columbia River Li'l Bears (coach, Foster Kalama & Tommy James); 3rd place — Simnasho (coach, Lillie Suppah); 4th place — Lady Hawks (coach, Sam Kentura & Mr. Close). All Stars: Heather Close, Lady Hawks; Ericka Katt, Lady Hawks; Fawn Begay, Simnasho; Amy Suppah, Simnasho; Sarah Belgard, Li'l Bears; Alfreda Smith, Li'l Bears; Amanda Tom, Li'l Bears; Stephanie Burgess, Crook County; Tiffany Howard, Crook County; Mandi Robertson, Crook County. Ms. Hustle: Amy Suppah, Simnasho. Most Valuable Player, Stephanie Burgess, Crook County.

12 & Under plus 1 Girls Basketball Tourney (5-9-92): 1st place — Crook County (coach, Kelli Kronbeger & Jeri Childress); 2nd place — Columbia River Bears

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## Tribal Council Agenda

Monday, June 15, 1992

9:00 a.m. - Business  
9:30 a.m. - Indian Health Services Monthly Report  
1:30 p.m. - Congressional/Legislative Update  
2:30 p.m. - Deschutes River Update

Tuesday, June 16, 1992

9:00 a.m. - Business  
9:30 a.m. - Tribal Legislative Direction  
1:30 p.m. - Economic Development

Saturday, June 20, 1992

Oregon Tribes Meeting - Clackamas, Oregon. Host tribe: Siletz

Monday, June 22, 1992

9:00 a.m. - Business  
9:30 a.m. - BIA Forestry Monthly report  
10:30 a.m. - Agency Superintendent's Monthly Report  
1:30 p.m. - Conference Call  
2:00 p.m. - Realty

Tuesday, June 23, 1992

9:00 a.m. - Business  
9:30 a.m. - Celeste Whitewolfe Contract  
10:30 a.m. - Enrollments  
11:00 a.m. - Enrollments workshop  
4:00 p.m. - W.S.F.P.I. - Japan trip report



## Support appreciated

To the editor,

I would like to take this time for a big thank you for all the donations, everyone helped to make the evening a success.

Geoff Bury received a pair of moccasins and one night's lodging at Kah-Nee-Ta.

Chele Paye & Christine Lewis, received a shawl and 1 night's lodging at Kah-Nee-Ta, a matching earring and necklace set.

Jim Crocker received a beaded watchband and 1 night's lodging at Kah-Nee-Ta.

Marilyn Hart received a beaded coin purse and 1 night's lodging at Kah-Nee-Ta.

Suzanne Callahan also received one night's lodging and a matching earring and necklace set.

The following people helped with encouragement and advice: C.R. Begay, Mike Clements, Myrna Courtney, Rick Souers, Charles Tailfeathers, Laura Switzler, and the Wed-Womens Support Group.

Thanks from the Secretarial Technology Class.

I personally would like to thank you dad, for consistently giving me the support I needed to organize the

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Happy Birthday  
#1 son & grandson  
Tracy Ray Sam  
6-30-76  
Love you a lot, mom, dad  
grandma, Robert Jr., Thomas  
Chester, Sadie, Elsie, Neda &  
Jeleah Sam

Happy Birthday  
Tracy Ray Sam  
Fr. Itta, Albert, Eliza & Tony

## Toe Ness

Q. Why did the moron sell his water skis?  
A. Because he couldn't find a lake on a slope. YIKES

SS SS SS

Q. Why did nineteen morons go to the movies?  
A. Because the sign out front said, "Under eighteen not admitted." YIKES

SS SS SS

"You just can't win," one elderly man said to another as they strolled through the park.

"When I was a youngster, everyone told me to listen to the advice and ideas of old people."

He sighed. "Now that I'm old, everyone tells me I should listen to the advice and ideas of young people." 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.



## Happy 3rd Birthday! Nicolas Jordan

Sunday, June 14, 1992

Love ya always, Uncle Sky,  
Auntie Saphronia, & Cousin  
Toya Katchla

## Pickup for sale

For Sale-

86 Ford Ranger Pick-up 4x4, new rims & tires, AM/FM cassette, foglights, CB, and spare tire, very dependable. Asking \$5500.

For more info, call 553-1131 after 5 p.m.

Happy Anniversary  
to my husband  
Robert. Love from  
your wife, Marella

Happy Birthday  
Jana!  
June 8, 1992  
Love, Dean & the girls

Happy birthday!!  
June 13, 1992  
Ashley Marie  
from, Gramma, Grampa,  
Uncle Tony, & Laneda