

# Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)  
Letters to the Editor



## "Spilyay Speaks"



"Wild Tales," There was a guy applying for a job and the prospective employer was questioning the applicant: "It says here that you were fired from your last job, and also fired from two previous jobs, is that true?" "Yes, but it also tells you that I'm not a quitter."

Yep! the phrase, "not a quitter can cover a lot of ground." Quitters and drop-outs is something that needs some attention. Today we have the highest drop out rate in the state in our school system. For what reason could be anyone's guess. It was reported that the drop out rate was 20% of the last school year. Warm Springs Indian reservation in the school district is always a scapegoat by the school board members saying the Native American students have the highest drop out rate. But in an actual study showed the Hispanic student drop out was greater than the Native American last year. White students drop out rate also but no mention is made of them.

What's the answer?? Instead of trying to find all the reasons the Native American students drop out they should be trying to find ways to improve the situation. Here's another interesting observation by some prominent towns people saying that all the school board members and educators live within the district they are employed. Perhaps this could be one of the reasons for not helping the students when there is a need, they are miles away living without a worry. They probably have the thought, it's not my problem. Employees move to other counties and cities to live, like Crook and Deschutes counties and the surrounding areas.

No matter what the problem is we've got to put a lot of things behind us, like feelings toward other races, color, creed or whatever, and all try to work together and addressing the problems face to face and not trying to side step the whole issue. Yep! We've got to find ways to improve these situations and cut down on the drop out rates in our school district if we don't want to be quitters. AHH-NAHH-CHI-TOON!!

Oh! My Gosh! basketball tournaments are springing up all over the country. School tournaments, college and even in Indian country there are tournaments. More tournaments than you can shake a stick at. The one who can come through in flying colors is the champion.

Where does it all start? Well usually there are leagues in the different areas and at the end of the season the top two teams usually get the ticket. Sometimes a play-off in leagues determine the entries to the tournament.

Take the Madras White Buffaloes, they had a very shaky start and were 1 win, 6 losses, but when the league play started they came charging down the stretch to clinch the top seed from the Greater Oregon League.

A true champion is a team who survives a tournament without a loss. Today there are tournaments where you hear of a team winning by coming through the back door. Truly this team should be in the consolation bracket and no chance for the Championship. Yep! The only champion is the team who gets through the tournament without losing a game. When they do lose they should only be playing in the consolation bracket, which fifth place is usually the best a team can do.

The back door tournaments are not real tournaments and shouldn't be called tournaments! AHH-Nah-Chi-Toon...

### Toe Ness

With tough luck at the lake and not even getting a bite all day. Ole Tom stopped at the fish store and told bill, "Would you throw me that biggest fish over there."

"You want me to throw it to you?" said Bill. Tom, "Yeah! I want to say I caught it." YIKES

SS SS SS

There was this Priest and a friend playing golf and the Priest was sinking every putt. "God must be on your side," said the friend. The Priest said, "Look at it this way, one day you'll bury me and you will win the most important game of all."

"Win," said the friend. "You'll still be the first in the hole." YIKES

SS SS SS

### Do something with your children

How many spring breaks come and go without you having spent any time with your children? Parents, make it a point to take at least one day with your children and do something fun with them-go on a picnic, a hike, rollerskaing or skiing. Help them have a meaningful and fun spring break while doing it with Mom and Dad.

This message is brought to you by the Jefferson County Council on Child Abuse Prevention. "People working to keep families together."

### Arthur Miller memorial rescheduled in May

To the editor,

Friends & relatives of "Arty" Arthur Lee Miller, a memorial is scheduled for May 31, 1993 at 9:00 a.m. at the Wapato Longhouse, Wapato, Washington. Has been rescheduled from April 3, 1993. Out of respect and love for our niece Elizabeth Tewee Cross and our sister Ella Jane Jim. We had to reschedule. Our niece went through bone marrow on March 3, 1993. To give time for healing, with lots of love and prayers. They will be able to be with us at this time.

We'd like to take the time, to thank each and everyone for your support, prayers, thoughtfulness and the love you all have shown us in our time of need. Special thanks to H.E.W. & Credit Committee and officer. And all those involved in the fund raising. You will truly all be blessed.

There will be a wild horse memorial for Arty Miller during the White Swan All Indian Treaty Day Rodeo. Jackets for that event will be shown during this memorial. Other family members will be included in this memorial that left us after him. Name givings are optional.

Any family members want to come in at this time please call me, Fidelia Andy, 877-2983 or 877-7203, or just stop by see me for further details.

We welcome all his friends and relatives, cowboys and wild horse competitors.

Fidelia Andy  
244 S. Campbell  
Wapato, WA. 98951

Happy Birthday  
Grandma  
-March 25-  
We love you!!  
George, Tonya, & Leanna

### EDITOR'S NOTE

Spilyay Tymoo welcomes articles and letters from it's 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 be libelous statements.

### Indians "imprisoned" on reservations

To the editor,

The white mans government gave land to Indians and said, "Farm it or lose it." They separated the Indians from whites. They did not give Blacks land to keep them away, they were just not allowed to be in public places with whites. So you could say Indians were put in prison. Reservations were prisons for our Ancestors. The white man won with some of the reservations because they separated each family which made their neighbors too far away. Our forefathers lived close together mainly for protection from their enemies. True, nowadays we don't have enemies like they did then that come in War Parties but there are individuals who steal or vandalize property or those who rape or kill our loved ones.

"Together we stand divided we fall"

Before the white man came our Ancestors had something to be proud of. They had a clean environment. What lay around when they moved to another place was Biodegradable because it came from Mother Earth. Now there are things laying around that won't ever deteriorate. This has been said before by many people many times perhaps we should still use what Mother Earth has to offer than using white mans inventions.

A long time ago a Hollywood movie producer made a movie about Cleopatra in a desert in California. They left the set when finished and the blowing winds buried it. Perhaps that is what Mother Earth will have to do with non-biodegradable things but even so Archaeologist will just dig it up and that is something that has to stop. What was buried with our Ancestors belonged to them not Archaeologist. They would not like it if someone took their belongings.

I believe if Mother Earth can bury things then it belongs to her and no one else.

Catherine Nelson  
P.O. Box 552  
Hamilton City, CA 95951

Happy 1st Birthday  
Jason Tyler Smartlowit  
Love you, Mom



### Our Original Soul offered by poet

Our Original Soul

By Wally

He stands there erect,  
The strong healthy wind in his face,  
Breathing deeply in the morning air.

The sun on his image,  
As it peeks over the rim of the earth.

This the original soul of our nation,  
Looking straight into the mind of infinity.

Where the before, the beyond, and the present are one.

His skin and his body, taut, and bronze, and vibrant,

Clad only in the loins.

The soles of his feet imbedded in moccasins,

That came a moment before,

From a buck or a doe.

Surprised at the winding of a stream,

Hiding in the tamarack, or in the pine or fir.

And locked to the fervencies of nature,

Into which will come a great con-

fusion.

In which he will be sacrificed again and again,

That the rich and healthy loams Will be split by plows,

To feed the mouths of the build-

ers.

Their cities agleam in their mortality,

Connected up by ribbons of cement, and rails, and asphalt,

Streaming over which breathe the rubber and whistles,

And gasoline and coal.

The skies filled with passengers riding tandem in rows,

In metal birds sucking up the clouds.

To fill the hallways and conduct a cacophony of sounds

Of strange and Irreverent music's.

Coming from the chattering and musings and imaginings,

Of the progeny of lemur, attached to the alleys and the desks.

Gathered from all the hidden corners of the world,

And mixed in mirth and genius and ignorance,

Creating puzzles, and perfidies, and defiances.

That have only at a fatal moment.

Begun to sing the warnings of the crows,

Crowded in the distant fields.

And perched on the parapets of glass, and steel, and concrete and sweat,

That mortality decays if un nourishing and deferred.

And mortal man, to still a racing heart,

Must reconsider and reach out,

In hope and communion and prayer.

To seek the refreshment and help Of the necessary resurrection

Of the one near the nests of eagles, high in the pinnacles.

And clinging in the purity of the ices and the snows.

That once bore the indelible stamp, Our one original soul.

Wallace W. Nelson  
23142 S. Fellows Rd  
Beavercreek, OR 97004  
(503) 631-2538

### Apologies extended

Dear citizens of Warm Springs and Simnasho,

I am writing to apologize for my actions for being intoxicated at the Lincoln's Birthday Powwow. I know better than showing up at a tribal function intoxicated, but we just couldn't still that day. I'm sorry it won't happen again, anywhere. Please accept my apology. Thank you.

Sincerely,  
Roger A. Satanus

To the editor,

To the people of the community. I would like to apologize for my irresponsible actions that happened late last year. I'm only grateful that my reckless disregard for other peoples welfare didn't result in serious injury.

Davis Stwyer, Sr.

To the editor,

I would like to convey my sincerest apology to the community for driving intoxicated around the community and going to the powwow intoxicated.

Sincerely,  
Mary Spino

To the editor,

I wish to apologize to the people of Warm, Springs, Oregon for driving when drinking.

Wilbert Wainawit

Happy Birthday Dad  
March 22, 1993  
Love, Jr., Aaron, Jay, & Nicole

### Support much appreciated

To the editor,

We would like to thank everyone for your support in buying tickets. Also a special thank you to all the people who donated items for the Raffle and to those who sold tickets. Claude is on his way to England now as you read this. He will give us a review of trip when he returns.

Versa, Snuff & III

Raffle winners are:

\$50 cash (donated by Versa Smith), Sean Cook; \$50 cash (donated by Tommy Fuentes), Gary Estes; \$25 cash (donated by Liz Rhoan), Zelma Smith; Pendleton blanket (donated by Caroline Tohet), Bucky Holiday; Pendleton blanket (donated by Claude Smith, Sr.), Butch David; Hand crafted quilt (donated by Eraina Palmer), Thea Barney; Hand crafted quilt (donated by Joan David), Sarah Thompson; Hand crafted quilt (donated by Joan David), Darryl Smith; Hand crafted pillows (donated by Edna David), Rodney Kenyon, Sr.; Beaded coin purse (donated by Ernestine Stevens), Lenora Doney; Yarn bag (donated by Shirelle Thomas), Ellery Choke; Fashioned sweat shirt (donated by Susie Leccy), Jane Kirkpatrick; Fish pole (donated by Claude Smith, Jr.), Gary Lindberg;

Fish pole (donated by Hank Palmer), Mike Leno IV; 5 yarn belts (donated Marceline LeClaire), Gordon Cannon; Purple shawl (donated by Colleen PoorBear), Rose Kalama; Basketball key chain (donated by Charlotte Shike), Pat Metke; Baseball key chain (donated by Charlotte Shike), Gary Katchia; Woven lawn chair (donated by Libby Chase), Gary Estes; Beaded barrette (donated by Charlotte/Enos Herkshan), Dr. Ryan; Beaded bag (donated by Victoria Smith), Louell Heath; Yarn bag (donated by Sue Matters/Ken Man Miller), Edward Heath; Baby doll board (donated by Nancy/Willy Yubeta), Louie Smith; Baby doll board (donated by Nancy/Willy Yubeta), Beverly Smith; God's Eye (donated by Jim Coburn), Ken Bierman; Shawl (donated by Hilda Culpus), Jack Langley; Eagle design blanket (donated by Kate Jackson), Ron Suppah; Luggage rack (donated by Angie Smith), Charlotte Herkshan; Indian design blanket (donated by Captain Moody), Jean Green; Beaded key chain (donated by Janet Tom), George-Schwan's Man; Beaded earrings (donated by Janet Tom), Louell Heath; Dream catcher earrings (donated by Versa Smith), Julie Sandoval.

Truly sorry,  
Vickie Wilson-Howtopat