

Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)
Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



"Toon-Ush-Ah-Soonwit." Well we have the adoption policy being kicked around here lately and this policy needs updating real bad. There are so many things to consider in a very important issue such as this. There have been several meetings regarding the adoption policy in homes around the reservation. There have been some good suggestions offered at these small meetings, but to get a large group together is like trying to pull teeth or something. The adoption policy needs updating because there are so many issues facing the youngsters that are growing up. Various parts of the policy must be worked on for the future generations. Our population's in on a steady increase. The job situation, the living conditions, etc. With those issues in mind lets look at what's in store for the future. It is clear that the population is on the up swing. There are more and more kids graduating from high school each year. More are going to college preparing for their future.



The residency and the job situation don't seem to come together like it should. There is a clause for being away for school, but what happens when they receive their certificate. All the jobs are being taken and those who have the jobs are not going to give them up. So where are all the jobs? Yep! they are in the Metro area. But what happens when a person goes and gets a job and moves to the city. When he wants his children to become enrolled here, the stipulation is that you must reside on the reservation for that specified time in order to have your kids enrolled. But then what happens? A person has to give up his job come to the reservation to live in order for his kids to become members of their own tribe. There are no jobs in his particular field so he has to take what ever comes along in order to provide for his family. That's building fences or cutting wood or some other job that a kid can handle. They become very discouraged and even give up their jobs and end up at the Park along the river with the rest of the unemployed.

In todays world a person has to work where his vocation permits him to, and many jobs can only be found in the city. Like the old saying goes, "Go to school, get an education and make something out of yourself." When this is done it all ends up the same old way, having to move back to the reservation, like an Indian begging to become an Indian which he truly is. Yep! we need to bring these things up to date to accommodate the younger generations that are on their way up and soon will be making their own way of life. We've got to find a way to make it a better place for all concerned with the practices we have today. Make it a place where all can live with a better feeling of security and not having to live on what we have to. Because you are an Indian no matter where you go, you'll always be reminded of that. AHH-NAH-CHI-TOON!!!

Toe Ness

There was this Moron who excitedly called the Pizza Parlor, when his wife was going to have her baby, because he heard they give free deliveries. YIKES

SS SS SS

There were these two Lawyers talking when one said, "I'm a Sunday school teacher at Church." The other said, "Hey wait a minute, you don't know that much about religion do you?" "Let me hear you say the Lord's Prayer."

The first: "Okay, here goes, Now I lay me down to sleep." "That's enough said the other I didn't know you knew that much about religion." YIKES

SS SS SS

Happy Easter!

Special thanks to those involved

To fans, family, players and sponsors,

We would like to thank the tournament players and all the supporters in this years (March 12, 13, 14) 1993 Suicide Prevention Tourney hosted by We B.A.A.A.D. I & II. This was a 16 team tourney with a back door (true double). Wolves worked toward the Championship and We B.A.A.A.D. took 2nd place, congratulations!

A big thanks to the Tribal Print Shop, Joe, Chet, Dallas for their understanding in my frequent absences. To all who bought programs & helped support Leif as he went to state in Eugene. To the Indian Club member and families who worked in the concessions.

A big thanks to the Kalama Fam-

lies helping with referees and clock, the books and the gate. And most important to the faithful sponsors who made this event successful giving the young ball players a weekend of hoop!

Also we can't forget, Milton, Buckie, and The Boys, and of course our sitter Maria!

Thank you, see you at the gym.

Tournament directors,
Mr. & Mrs. Big Rat Suppah
"Tony & Lucy"

Leif, Val, & Red Sky
P.S. Congratulations to Big Rats son Lil Bull Owl Suppah at his championship in 7th grade and in St. Helens, OR, you were missed at We BAAADI & II. For additional results see next article.

Reservation is in no way a prison, it is home

To the editor,

In response to the letter by Catherine Nelson (published in the last edition of the Spilyay) I have to say that this - my home - is in no way a prison.

I have lived on the Warm Springs Indian Reservation most of my life, leaving long enough to begin my education. And when I finally came home, I mean crossed-the-Deschutes-home, I felt more free and happy than I ever had on the outside. I knew every turn, every hill, where trees were, and where houses used to be. There were and still are very good memories tied to the places I know here. Prison wasn't fashioned to be that way.

Catherine said in her letter that the

government gave us this land, and that just isn't true. The government let us keep what is our reservation today. The government let us keep a small part of what our ancestor's had, they didn't give it to us. Yes, I know that the Blacks didn't get land of their own in the United States. But this needs to be looked at with complete honesty. Blacks originated from Africa. Our people have lived on this continent and have been spiritually connected with it since time out of history. Since the very beginning, our people have seen the coming of the white man and have endured it to the present. This is the only land that our people, as a race, have ever known. And because there is so much less of it for us today, we should love it even more.

Catherine also wrote that "Before the white man came our ancestors had something to be proud of."

Truthfully! okay, I think that our ancestors smile on us now. I believe they're proud, because we took what little we had and have become an important society of the times without losing our culture or hope. An example (or a few really) is the Museum at Warm Springs; the Early Childhood Education Center; Kah-Nee-Ta, and so on. Just look at all that our tribes have accomplished — and they're still growing!

It's a good feeling to know that this, the land that my feet are on now, is my home. We're holding onto and being responsible for a small piece of a great spiritual empire that our ancestors know, I believe that they're

joyful and proud that we're here and alive (both as a race and spiritually).

The color of my skin doesn't make my home an instant prison. I think that the way a person views his/her self will determine whether or not they are living in a prison, when that prison is spoken as a metaphor or simile.

The borders of this land don't tell my people where to stop and turn back — they're free to go outside anytime.

The borders that are there are just the doors you go through when you're tired...and want to come home.

Home.

Respectfully,
Frederick Duran Bobb
Full-blooded tribal member

Tourney a success—Results and thanks from coordinator noted

To the editor,

The 3rd Annual Warm Springs Columbia River Bears Girls 13 and Under Basketball Tourney was based on "Say yes to Education, Stay In School." This tourney was a success and these are the people who made it a success: my wife, J'Dean Kalama, Shirley Sanders, Angie Frutos, Myra Shawaway, Marie Tom, and Verleen Kalama, and the clock and book keepers-Roland Kalama, Sterling Kalama, Albert Kalama, Sam Kentura, and Melvin & Vanessa Tewee and The Chinooks, who helped with cleaning up after everything was over. I would like to thank my mom Edith Kalama for always sponsoring our team with Beadwork. To many many dollars and much of her care and love with prayers. Thank

you Mom.

Here are the results to the 3rd Annual Columbia River Bears Girls Basketball Tournament. Better Education always receives satisfaction.

1st — Warm Springs Columbia River Bears, coach Foster Kalama and Gene Sampson.

2nd — Brat Pack, Wapato Washington, coaches Matt and Offie McConville

3rd — Crook County Oregon, coach Jerri Childress

4th — Redmond Oregon, coach Chuck Matteson

Sportsmanship — Chiloquin, Oregon, coach Weiser

All Stars: Teal Horseman, Culver Bulldogs; Taralee Suppah, Lil Lady Vols; Jenny Parrish, Chiloquin, Oregon; Dana Smith, Redmond, Oregon; Jocelyn Jones, Redmond, Oregon; Kylie Miller, Crook County, Prineville; Nicole Busher, Crook County, Prineville, Oregon; Chris Luke, Brat Pack, Wapato, Washing-

ton; Bernie Madison, Brat Pack, Wapato, Washington; Darlene Frank, Columbia River Bears; Deece Suppah, Warm Springs Columbia River Bears; Desiree Sutterlee, WS Columbia River Bears.

Ms. Hustle—Kylie Miller, Crook County; MVPs—Marissa Kalama, Farrell Lucei; High Scorer—Marissa Kalama, 22 points; 3 pointer—Jesse Esquiro, Free Spirits. Five All Defensive Players are: Judith McConville, Brandi Bliss, Taralee Suppah, Esty Made, Deece Suppah.

Coaches were: Free Spirits, Eunice Esquiro; Lil Bears, Gene Sampson, Foster Kalama; Chiloquin, Mr. and

Mrs. Weiser; Culver Bulldogs, Mr. and Mrs. Horseman; Prineville, Crook County, Jerri Childress; Redmond, Oregon, Chuck Matteson; Lil Lady Vols, Ronnie Suppah "Chief"; Wapato Brat Pack, Matt &

Offie McConville; WS Columbia River Bears, Foster Kalama, Gene Sampson.

I would like to thank all these coaches for all their hard work that they do with their teams. And all the time they take. Because all the work they do is on their own time. They don't get paid for it, and a lot of the time they go through a lot of stress, and disagreements from parents which makes it hard. But to hang in there is what they do, it is for the children and the community which makes it all worth it. Most of all I want to thank the Lord.

And also the refs: Charlie Gonzalas, Satch Miller, Austin Greene, and Janice Gunshaws. This is one of the toughest jobs! Try it!

Foster Kalama

We apologize

To the editor,

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

Albert D. Bryant

To the editor,

I apologize to the community of Warm Springs for the crime of driving under the influence of intoxicants.

Sincerely,
George B. Johnson

To the editor,

I would like to take this time to apologize to Gene Sampson, for breaking into your home and taking the VCR and knife. I now know it wasn't right, so please forgive me for I am trying to be a new person. I know what I did was wrong please accept my apologies to you.

George Picard

To the editor,

I am writing a letter of apology to the Warm Springs community and the Lincoln Powwow committee for the disorderly conduct that I had committed during the celebration there for I am paying my dues for the incident. Thank you.

Joseph J. Howtopat

Family says thanks

To the editor,

We the family of Lillian Smith extend our thanks to everyone for their kind words and prayers; for all of the help they gave and also for the cards and flowers they sent.

A special thank you Edith Danzuka, Eraina Palmer, Pastor Rick Ribeiro, Jeff Sanders, IHS Staff, Fire and Safety, the Utilities Department, the Warm Springs Shaker Church, the Warm Springs Presbyterian Church, the Ladies Auxiliary, and to Elliott Palmer Post 4217. Thank you.

Alvin J. Smith, Wayne Smith,
Michael Graham, Arlene Gra-
ham, Russell Graham and Craig
Graham



Happy Birthday Auntie Carol

With lots of love, we miss you very much.

Love: Meredith, Evey, Korina, Jr. & the whole family

Happy Birthday Easton

Love, Tina, Aaron,
Shanell, Colleen, Perry
& Deb



Happy Belated Anniversary Grandma & Grandpa

Love & miss you both very much.
Meredith, Evey, Korina, Jr. & the whole family

Happy 26th Birthday Damion!

April 8th
Have a GREAT one!
Sky, Saphronia & Toya

Happy 17th Birthday Freakles!
April 7, 1993
Love,
Saphronia, Sky, Toya,
Mom, Gene, Jake & Jesse

(Our Little Princess)
Happy 1st Birthday
Salenia Lil' Patsy Daniels
With many more to come,
all our love, Mom, Dad,
Roxanna, Daniel & Jr.

Fund raisers to benefit locals

Shirley Chamema Smith will conduct fund raising events for the Little League team coached by Romaine and Sandy Miller and

Tamera Coffee's husband, who will be travelling to Hawaii in June to accept his college diploma. Watch signs in the community. All events will be held at Chamema's home at 1112 Wasco on Campus.



To my baby son:

You've been a joy throughout these years Just letting you know to me your dear. You're dimples are proof that angels kissed you. Each time you smile those around you know its true. The lord has blessed me (with you) these 21 years. A lot of love, laughter and a few tears. Don't forget to thank and love the lord in all you do, for keeping you safe and his hands on you too. Giving you an able body along with a heart full of love. For all your friends and family his blessings keep coming from heaven above. One day soon, son, I know you will see, the goodness of serving him and then I pray you'll agree. We all love you and miss you with each passing day. So here's wishing you a big Happy 21st birthday and many more blessings to come your way.

Love you always, Mom Tina, Easton, Shanelle, Colleen, Perry, Deb (girls & III)



Happy Birthday Grandma & Grandpa
With lots of love from Meredith, Evey, Korina, Jr. & the whole family

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.

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