Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is) Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



Independence day, the Fourth of July..."Free, to be Free!" As the whole world seems to be in termoil, we here in America can come and go as we please. It's hard to imagine and wonder what its like to have a dictator riding over all the people on everything they do and every move they make.

The patriotic feeling a person gets when "Old Glory," the stars and stripes are raised. And a person listen's to the words of the National Anthem, giving the real

meaning for why we stand so proud. Words like, "Bombs bursting in air, gave proof through the night that our flag was still there." So many times we have faced this issue. It all started on a fourth of July, in 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was signed and we became free. A nation of our own. The Democratic way of life, The Democracy, a government by the people, for the people and the supreme power is held by the people. This is what Independence day means. This is what we are willing to defend when the call comes. So many times in the past, men were willing to put their lives on the line for these convictions of the American way of life. It is those men who gave their lives for us to be free today. The 4th of July means a great deal to this nation.

It is true we are free to do what we like and what we beleive in. Sometimes it seems pathetic when all these demonstrations take place. Especially during the Vietnam Era where all the young men burned their draft cards. It was their right to believe this and avoid being drafted into the service but a chicken way of being an American. Many men all went to Canada running away from the draft. Some say it was the poor man's war, or the Minority race and all the misfits. But no matter who's war it was all men of the United States should have gone on with the tradition to fight for our country to keep our countrymen

Take the Korean War, the forgotten war, where there was just supposed to be some assistance to the South Korean country, this costed the Americans many lives, yet no one objected of being drafetd into the service. It was just a duty to the country for most men in that time. Just a short time after the World War II, everyone felt it was their duty to be ready to defend our country and prevent any take over by other countries.

Ask little kids what the 4th of July, means to them, they say, "A time to have fireworks," or a time for travel, a time to watch parades and have a good time. None ever say, "To observe our freedom!"

America has never invaded another country for the benefits of what they may have, only to protect what we have and prevent any aggression against us. Yep! When the National Anthem was played on the fourth of July, it did make people realize what we stand for because there are many, many who gave their lives for us to be free. AHH-NAH-CHI-TOON!!!

Happy anniversary

To my Brother & Sister-in-law Mr. & Mrs. Robert Sam, Sr.,

Wish you both another 16 years. Never thought you would make it this far. So hopefully you both stay with it, especially for your children. Because they are your pride & joy. So the best to you both. June 29, 1993. Happy Anniversary!

> Love your, Big "Sis" & family "Clydell"

Wishing you the best on your special days

Happy Birthday Lessa Dear Hope you have a great time. Thinking of you, here in Everett. "God Bless you abundantly.'

Love n' prayers, "The Coronado's"

7-6 Happy Birthday Uncle Shortbones & Bro

Your sis in Everett, Wn., brother-in-law, Lupe, nieces; Bina & Splash, & Nephew Gilbert

TOE NESS

The Golfer told his wife: "It's true, I love golf more than I love you. But," he said, "I love you more than I love Tennis." YIKES

> SS SS

The second grade Teacher said, "Nancy, would you come up to the map and point out America?"

Nancy went up and pointed to America. Teacher: "That's fine," she said. "Dick," she said, "Can you tell us who found America?

Dick: "Sure, Nancy just did." YIKES

SS

Two Boys at Summer Camp: "We're going home tomarrow, guess I better rumple up my P.J.'s and squeeze half of the tooth paste out," YIKES

SS

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 Spllyay Tymoo. Spllyay Tymoo reserves the right to edit all copy OR refuse publication of any material that may be libelous statements.

Poem impresses tribal member

I am a tribal member but I have lived in Georgia for three years. A secretary at my children's school has a son in college. She gave me this poem which I thought was wonderful. I thought you might want to print it in your paper Johnny in non-Indian. Thank you.

> Diane (Zamora) Cabell June 17, 1993 Questions: (404-594-0071)

Native American Indians

They are the children of the rich and giving soil, With eyes as deep and dark as the floor from which they spring; Eyes of the savage wolf, the patient hawk, the noble buck. They are, they were.

they are the ones with jaws as strong as nature's wind-whipped stone; Carved from the rushing water's timeless soul, As the river plants the suckle-sweet seed of if its song forever in their hearts, They are, they were.

Like the warm and outstretched arms of father sun, There glows eternally the light of harmony in every man; Fired by the soul's simple embrace of sky and earth and all their cherished

Killing only to live, yet dying slowly with each kill; They are, they were.

Cries of hope to the sun, to the sun; And cries of pain for the feast to come; They pass over the land on shoes of silence, To slay with the skill of a dancing fox; they are, they are. No-They were, they were.

Now only dancing fire lights up the ghostly plains, As their songs rage across the sky like rolling thunder In concrete cages and cluttered cars we shudder at the sound And from their weary gaze tears fall faintly to the ground.

Johnny Wilson University of Georgia

Craftsmen and artisans!

Sellers may call the Museum

at Warm Springs or bring crafts to the museum

between the hours of 8:00

a.m. and 10:00 a.m. only.



Happy Birthday **Daniel Frank Gilbert**

4 years old, July 1, 1993 We all wish you a very Happy Birthday.

Mom-Elias, grandpagrandma, Aunties-Ellen & Susan, Cousins-Vera, Katie &Kyle We all love you

Happy 10th Anniversary Wilbur, Jr.

Love you always Dinah

Happy Anniversary George & Wilma

Picard, Sr. July 10 From: Minnie & boys

Happy Birthday Donna and Marsha! from Marsha

and Donna

YARD SALE

TOO MUCH STUFF! Bed frames, household items, old fishing tackle, small women's clothing, men's casual/ hunting clothes, books, etc. 348 SE9th Street, Madras. Saturday, July 10 only-7:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.

Happy Birthday Vera Rose Smith

Warm Springs groundskeeper/ foreman Brian Lund holds trophy

won during Pi-Ume-Sha Wannabe

contest. Co-workers call Lund

Wanabee Chief Losing Pants.

July 9, 1993

From: grandpa-grandma, Aunties-Plum, Ellen, Susan, Brothers-Kyle, Ziggy, Sister-Katie, Cousins-Daniel, Elias, Gilbert

We all love you



Marlene Haiakanubbi From your parents Lewis and Renee

Thank you for your support!

To the editor:

Hello, My name is Tatiana Penney. I am eleven years old. I would like to thank the Warm Springs Community, my family and friends for purchasing their raffle tickets from me. With your support, I achieved Jr. Miss Pi-Ume-Sha and reached a goal of \$2,200. I want to thank my parents Richard and Jana Buck for their help. (Natural father is Philip Penney of Lewiston, Idaho). My grandparents are Priscilla Pinkham of Lapwai, Idaho and the late Ed Henry, Sr. For the twenty-fifth Anniversary, I will sponsor an all around for 12 & under. First place will receive \$300 with a leather sleeve jacket, second-\$200 & jacket, third-\$100 & jacket, fourth-\$50 & jacket and fifth place, a consolation prize.

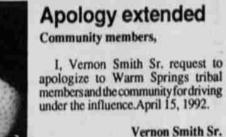
Belated Happy Birthday! Amelia "Chubs" Spino

July 3, 1993

Nona, Roger, William, Charles aka: Boober

Love, The Prez & First Lady Brian & George Nona & Roger & boys Roxanne & Wilson & family Rosaline & Kiddo & Bob (Patch too) Blox & Carol & family Moose & family Roy & Holly & Theron

& Kyle



my actions.

I would like to apologize to my family, friends and community for driving while under the influence of intoxicants on the day of February 6,

Apology offered
To the editor,

Tony C. Boise

Vernon Smith Sr.

Please accept apology To the Editor,

Sincerely, **Tatiana Penney**

Love.

Happy Birthday Buzzard! July 14, 1993

Happy 11th Vera From, Dad, Zig, Katie

I apologize to the people of Warm Springs, Please accept my apology for

Ellen Colwash

Sorry for DUII Community members,

I was charged with DUII back in January of 1993 and I am sorry for putting other members of the commu-

Darrel Wallulatum



William Earl Spino Happy 12th Birthday! July 10, 1993 Love, Dad, Mom

Charles & Boober



H.B. Lewis

Love you, Renee and Marlene

Gospel Meeting



Speaker: Tribal Chairman, Potowatami Tribe James Crawford Crandon, WI

Theme: "Blood Brothers" As Native American people along with the other races of people on this earth are all one in the blood of our Lord Jesus Christ

> July 16, 17, 18, 1993 Senior Citizen Center, Warm Springs, 7 p.m.

Friday "In His Image" All men are created by God and called to be in His image.

Saturday "Salvation Came Down" All men must come under the blood of Christ to have the hope of salvation.

> Sunday "The Reward" If we live faithfully we will have eternity with God



Usie and Louis Reid, 553-1492