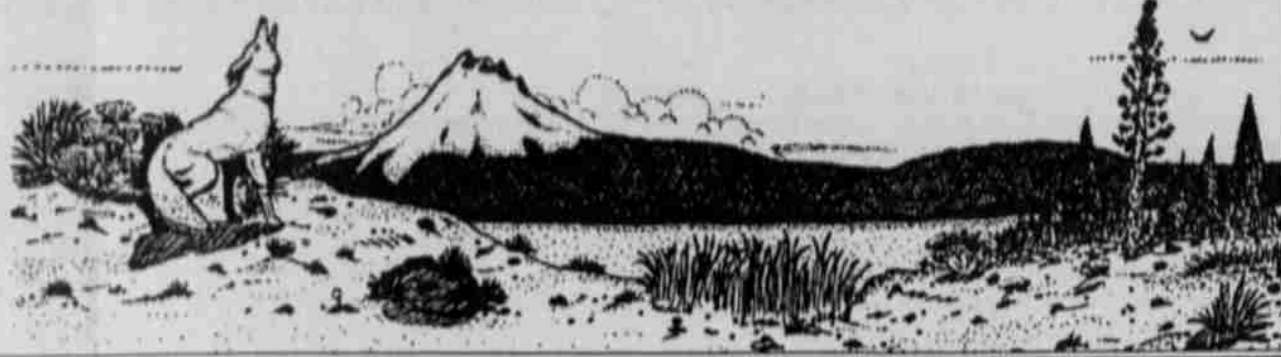


Editorial E Coosh EEWA:

(The way it is)
Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



The Tribal Organization has really grown here in the past couple of decades and all the tribal offices are over crowded. Everyone is always looking for more office space. It seems like the more we build the more we need. When one office is vacated it always stirs up quite a commotion among all the department heads with everyone trying to outdo the other in getting the space.

Yep! things have really changed since the "Olden Days," like every time there is office space available everyone is hassling each other trying to get more space. There was once a time when the entire Tribal Office was situated in one office in the old Administration building, so you can see how much the operation has grown. Today we have several Branches which spread all over the place in different areas or buildings when they should all be in the same area. Yep! every time there is new office space Supervisors and Department heads are always bickering over the space, and it usually ends up that the one who really should have gotten it never gets a chance.

There was a new Administration building built here recently which was to house the tribal organization, but when all the space was assigned out many Branches were left out for lack of space. Today we have many branches with offices spread all over the place in different areas or buildings when they should all be in the same area. Yep! every time there is new office space Supervisors and Department heads are always bickering over the space, and it usually ends up that the one who really should have gotten it never gets a chance.

When the old Administration building was vacated the forestry took over most of the offices, but since then the forestry has had their own offices built up at the Industrial Park area, so did the Roads Department. Now the Natural Resources and Tribal Court take up all the space and forced the Spilyay Tymoo out of the building there and guess where they moved the Spilyay Tymoo. Spilyay Tymoo was placed in the basement of the old girls dorm, a space where no one else would have nothing to do with. It was old, dirty and with a moldy smell which still lingers throughout the offices. When it really rains we are flooded out most of the time. Yep! we are like down in a dungeon where many people don't even know where we are. We tried to plead with management but I guess they turned down their hearing aids. They probably thought, "It's only Spilyay, so let's put them down in the basement. Yep! We've been put here and there at will, to places where no other department wanted and without any discussion, they just say, you will be moving to that location."

Today they put Spilyay Tymoo in the Public Affairs Branch, but if you ask me I think Spilyay Tymoo should be in a branch of its own where it won't bother any one or have to try to please someone else. I still feel Spilyay Tymoo is a thing of its own. Today other branches with Spilyay Tymoo are KWSO, the Print Shop and Public Relations. And we as a Branch should have a building of our own to house all the branches together.

We need a good central location to be effective and productive to the community and the Tribal Membership. A good location would be just at the top of the hill on highway 3, on the east side of the road. I'll bet since I mention this location everyone else will want the same site. And if that's not feasible than another good location would be along the East Tenino street over looking the ball fields. One large building for the entire Branch and keep other branches out... "How do you like them Apples?" Ahh-NAHH-Chi-Toon!!!

Reservation Nice and Clean!!!

I like our reservation because it seems quiet and peaceful to live in. Some people say, we have a beautiful place to live, away from all the rush, rush, of the city life. It is a beautiful place to live as long as you don't go to certain places around here.

It really is pathetic how people drive out in the country where the land is beautiful, the roadways are nice to take a drive. But there are some people who take their trash and dump them along the roadways. Litter scattered all over the place. Why don't they just haul their trash to the landfill which is much closer for them to drive to throw away their trash.

Makes people wonder what could be the reason for some people to do things like this. Maybe they are used to living in places like this and want the rest of the reservation to look the same. Yep! It would be much much more closer if they just hauled their trash to the dump instead of cluttering up our roadways and making an eye sore situation. If people had any pride at all of what we have, it would be a beautiful place to live, "wouldn't it?" AHH-NAH-CHI SHE-WOW!!!

TOE NESS

Living in the city, living is getting so bad that people figure, "Mugging into their budgets" Yikes

SS SS SS

A by-stander watching a construction crew, said, I see you are putting up a new building?

The Crew foreman: "It's the company policy, We never put up and old one! YIKES

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

Powwow committee extends appreciation for help

To our people,

The Veterans Day Powwow Committee would like to take this time to give special thanks to all the Veterans, Tribal Council, Ken Smith, Dora Sahme, Luana Macy, Warm Springs Public Safety, McGruff, Fireman Bob, Sparky, and our sponsors for your support to make the 4th Annual Veterans a success.

The committee thanks all the participants and spectators that came to the powwow which witnessed with us, the talent, strength and beauty that was displayed during the Men's All Around and powwow. The com-

mittee will miss, remember, respect, and honor the late Jimmy Macy who helped the powwow in every aspect throughout its formation which made this powwow a success. Our love and respect goes to his beloved widow, Luana Macy.

Also in special recognition to Neda Wesley, Liza Brown, Alex and Phyllis Tohet, Harvey Anne Tohet, Robert and Marella Sam. We also thank those community service workers that helped make the kitchen run smoothly.

The committee also would like to thank 1992-1993 Veterans Day

Queen, Lyda Rhoads for all her hard work and outstanding representation. We also welcome Arlissa Rhoads, the 1993-1994 Veterans Day Senior Court Queen and Bethany Savala, Veterans Day Junior Court Queen, and Pete Greene, Lil' Brave 1993-1994. We look forward to working with all of you.

The committee also thanks the Hatfields Department Store for giving our people discounts for Pendleton Blankets and Shawls to families who wanted to recognize their family Veterans. In addition, Chubby Robinson and Allison

Mitchell for their beadwork.

Thank you Veterans of all wars and peace time service. Our heads bow to you in the deepest respect. Thank you for allowing us to honor you.

Sponsors were: Tribal Council, Ken Smith, Alfred Smith, Jr., Wayne Salvo, Bridget Scott, Max & Mike Clements, Chief Fred Ike, Sr., Zane Jackson, Buck & Susie Smith, Jim Manion, Hydro Plant, Charlotte Herkshan, and U.S. Bank.

Signed,
Lucas Ike, Chairman,
Leona Ike, Secretary/Treasurer,
Lena Ike-Edwards, Committee member
Daisy Ike, Founder/Advisor,
Fred Ike, Jr. & Patricia Ike, Advisor,
Tyrone Ike, Vice Chairman,
LaVena Ike-Thomas, Sgt. of Arms
Susie Ike, Committee member

Take responsibility for your own actions

To the editor,

Lately it seems I'm always hearing of someone else passing on. My heart aches, my prayers and thoughts go out to the ones left behind.

Time after time people tend to stand up to share a few words of comfort for the family. The key phrase that never fails to come out goes something like this: "...we never gather ourselves together until something like this happens." Please note! Not only are these words not up lifting to those already in pain! Our heavenly creator commands that we gather ourselves together, to be uplifting and love one another.

Our reservation is steadily striving towards our tribes healthiness, theme being: "The healthiest community by the year 2000" I hear a lot of snickering, ill jokes and a trove of negative comments over this and I agree, "realistically" it's unattainable. Say, like by the year "twenty thousand and something plus however long it's going take" — would be a little more "con-vincing."

What I'd like to share is this: Just going through the motions of life by woodenly bumping into each other on occasion, coupled with not actively attaining sincerity in focusing on other's doesn't help! What would help? Good question. I've been asking myself that for the longest time and now here's my thoughts I can offer you today — but later on as I grow into my own wellness, I may be

able to add on or even say "No, I was wrong," then retract it.

My entire existence consisted of my six children, our home, my husbands job and that was it. I didn't even include myself, in any way shape or form. Before and even after my marriage, I faithfully kept my motto of, "Go along, to get along." In this "victim role" life failed to be any good, it just kept spiraling downward into a cold dark muck!

Feeling like a worn out door mat with the same old problems trodding upon me — I started unraveling and falling apart! At times I felt like I was going crazy and very much un-loved.

So I sat out for prayer, got prayed over and also cried out for help. I had isolated myself to the point of not having any close friends, no strong bonds to feel close to my extended family members, cause I didn't want to burden anybody with my life's ills. I had no co-workers for support, I wasn't employed and I felt overwhelmed with bill collectors wanting to be paid off all at once! On and on it went. There wasn't any let up, and it never will, but we don't have to go it, feeling all alone.

So, here I am with just the bare threads of my life, praying, crying out my anguish wanting help and through prayer I was shown our Indian people traditionally dressed gathering together, smiling, visiting, singing, dancing and just being there

with one another. We were created to be "social." We have a deep need to be with one another. To share a good laugh, a meal, even a few moments for a warm hug, a pat on the back, a smile or a kind word in passing. ... a little love.

Even though this was shown to me I felt incapable of fulfilling this tall order in my state of unhealthiness. Today I'm carefully taking steps towards working on my wellness, by "reaching out" to others.

People! We've enough programs to get us up and going, but we've just got to feel important enough to ourselves to utilize them.

All I'm asking is take responsibility of your own actions and use your common sense of "basic needs." Exercise regularly, eat a healthy diet, get plenty of rest, learn how to relax (I have to learn). Socialize in a wholesome way — go to a place of worship of your choice, try going to Community Counseling. Seek out support groups, ask Family Preservation. "What programs are there?" I heard ECE has the best packet form of information.

"Caring for yourself is being your own best friend." Easier said than done, right? Right, but I am trying and I hope you will too. That's about all I have to share for now, and if you're still reading, I thank with all my heart, until next time, Bye.

Tammy Kalama

Thank you

To the editor,

Thank you Fire Management fire crew for your prompt action and arrival in putting out the fire at my feedlot. Also to my family members that were there to help.

Viola Kalama

Pickup for sale

1986 Chevy S-10 pickup, 2 wheel drive, automatic, 6 cylinder, AM-FM cassette, chrome wheels, good shape, runs great. Asking \$2750.00 or best offer. Call 553-1891 William C. Moses.

House for sale

House for sale at Sunnyside. For more information call Reona or Lester White at 553-5336.

Wood for sale

Wood for sale — juniper, tamarack, and or pine. \$85 a cord, split and hauled (as far as Madras). \$75. in rounds. Contact Juan Coronado at 553-3240 or Milton Holliday at 553-5224.

Happy Birthday Daddy Perry!

Love, Shanell, Tina & Easton

Happy Thanksgiving to my family members:

Delbert Frank, Sr. & Velma; Priscilla Frank-Ike & Andrew; Shirley Sanders and family; Myrna Frank-Ferguson and family; Lillian Frank-Cueves and family; Marlena Frank-Becerra and family; Annette Frank-Arce and family; Delbert Frank, Jr. (see you Thanksgiving); Charles Frank; My daughter - Priscilla "Maria", I miss you & love you; My aunts, uncles and many, many cousins.

I may not acknowledge each of you as we pass, but in my prayers you are never forgotten.
Carol Frank-Parra and family

Happy Birthday K-lei

3 years old 11-8-93
Martin
2 years old 11-25-93
From, Grandpa & Grandma

Happy belated Birthday Shellah November 2nd From, Selena

Happy Birthday to:

niece—Maureen Foster
November 1
nephew—D. "Isaac"
November 3
nephew—Theodore Arce
November 4
nephew—Charles Frank
November 7
niece—Amy Bobb
November 8
nephew—Antonio B.
November 16
nephew—Victor B.
November 16
nephew—Armondo
November 20
niece—Monica C.
November 23
cousin—T. "Monte" Mck.
November 28

May God bless you on this special day and grant you many more. Thinking about and remembering you in our daily prayers. Love and miss those of you so far away from home.
Carol Frank Parra & family

Happy Birthday K-lei

3 years old 11-8-93
Martin
2 years old 11-25-93
From, Grandpa & Grandma

Happy Birthday

Norman Wolfe—23 yrs old
November 4
Ulysses Jefferson—9 yrs old
November 6
Isaac Esquiro—18 yrs old
November 19
Lillian Blackwolf—21 yrs old
November 23
Mommy Dearest—39 yrs old
November 28
Love always, from another birthday girl, Agnes Wolfe—21 yrs old, November 21 and (Dad) James & kids.



On November 29th my first baby girl was born. we all want to wish you a very "Happy 13th Birthday!" Hope that all your birthday wishes are met.
Love, Mom, Galen, Tan, Roz, Leila, Smoke, Chats, and Lil' Ron

Mass to be celebrated

To the editor,

City of Roses Kateri Tekawitha Circle, a group of Native American Indian women in Portland, plan a Catholic Native Mass on the 4th Sunday of each month.

We invite all Native Americans and friends to come join us as we celebrate and give thanks in our Native way at our next Mass on Sunday, November 28, 1993. We ask if you will lend a helping hand. We need someone to drum for us and give thanks in your Native language.

Any assistance would be very much appreciated. If you are interested in drumming or giving thanks in your Native language, please call Vivian Guardipee Korhonen at (503) 257-9714, Monday to Friday, 8:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

Time of Mass is at 2:00 p.m. promptly at the St. Francis of Assisi Church, S.E. 12th Avenue and Pine Street, Portland, OR. A potluck will follow. Turkey and Ham will be provided. Please bring your favorite side dish or dessert.

Peace be with you,
Vivian



Happy 11th Birthday to Miss Tia Bean

whose birthday is
November 16, 1993
I love you Tia Bean — your Mom, also from your sister and Whitley - Kevin, T.J. too!

I'd love to wish my first cousin Tamera and her husband Mark Coffee a very nice, wonderful and peaceful Veterans Holiday this year.

May God bless you two, guide you two and grant you guys the serenity.

Evette Patt

I'd also like to hope and wish that everyone from Warm Springs will have a very nice family get together when they reunite with their family over Thanksgiving this year.

May God bless you all!
Evette Patt

We would like to wish Rozylin who was born December 3rd and Juliene who was born November 22nd a "Happy 8th Birthday!"

Love, Mom, (Auntie), Galen, Tan, Roz, Leila, Smoke, Chats, and Lil' Ron