

Editorial
E Coosh EEWA: The way it is
Letters to the Editor



"Spilyay Speaks"



Since the big shake-up in the athletic programs in the state, with the shuffling of schools into different leagues and categories, there has been several comments made through general talk here and about.



I think these people don't really know what they are talking about. And by saying that it will be a long time to be able to compete there. With their attitude such as this will put a mental block on the kids minds and it could happen.

The entire state who has the 3-A level schools are all equal in size of enrollments which makes no difference what school it is. There are no dominant schools in this level of competition and if there was they should be in the 4-A class.

Take the Madras White Buffaloes at the state championship playoffs just a few years ago when they were the No. 2 seed from the Greater Oregon League, and were the way, way, down underdogs at the tourney, where the sports casters didn't give them a sporting chance at the beginning of the tournament, yet the team played their hearts out and surprised many, many people of what they could accomplish by doing what they were told to do by good coaching and team spirit.

So instead of saying it will be tougher, say it will be interesting at first. Sure there will have to be some adjustments to be made. A new route of travel, new schools to visit, but much shorter distance of travel, and it will even benefit the fans who follow the team as they will be able to do some shopping in the Metro area, especially during Christmas time.

Kids are kids no matter where they go to school. They put on their clothes the same as any other, they walk like everyone else and act the same, the only difference is the travel will be in another direction. To the part of the state where its much greener. Like the old saying goes, "The Grass Is Much Greener Over There."

Toe Ness

There was this Hillbilly sitting on the bank fishing when the Game Warden comes along and said, "You've got to have a permit to fish here."

The Hillbilly looks at his basket full of fish and said, "Why, I'm doing just fine with worms." YIKES

SS SS SS

The phone rang at the Fire and Safety, the caller said, "Hurry! We've got a big fire over here."

Firemen: "How do we get over there?"
Damn it, said the caller, "Use the big red truck." YIKES

SS SS SS

There was this not-so-bright guy watching the play-off game between the Giants and Forty Niners when he said \$10.00 the Forty Niners don't score. Just then the Forty Niners made a touch down and kicked the extra point.

Then lost another \$10.00, where he said they wouldn't do it again on the instant replay. YIKES!

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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 be libelous statements.

Member questions enrollment adoption practices

To the editor, Hello, it's been awhile since I've written anything to the community of Warm Springs. Last night I had a dream regarding enrollment and I saw families with their children pictured in the Spilyay Tymoo. The people pictured had been people I knew had enough blood percentage to be automatically enrolled, yet their picture appeared like the enrollment pictures before. I'm wondering why, but this is what promoted me to write to you.

Indian's and descendants of Native Indians are asking their tribal council for recognition. Was it that long ago that the tribal council forgot the day when the Native Indian asked for United States to recognize them. Is it that long ago that we asked for the right to self-govern? If it has been that long ago and the time has come to close the enrollment process and pass down the Native blood to a chosen few, then must we begin recording blood lines and publicly arrange marriages?

vote list must be given the enrollment process agreed upon in the constitution, or are we rewriting the constitution or just ignoring it because it is the easiest method to operate? Is there a chosen descent process that is being used for politically or financially stronger families? As the bickering goes on in the, "fish bowl," of the council chambers, I have questions. I am asking that the stalling of the enrollment vote, by a few wise guys, be released for the voting members of the recognized tribe who have been given the right to make a

democratic decision through the voting process.

I just hope I'm not too late to advocate for the children and children's children, who are in limbo wondering if they are a descent of their native culture. My daughter, Sophie, experienced rejection. This hurt me because it is the beginning of her plight.

Please, tell us one way or the other if the right to expect a democratic vote is written in our constitution or if it is halted by the prevailing custom exercised routinely in defense of personal opinion.

All in a dream, which awakens the mind.

Sincerely, Margie M. K-Gabriel

Traditions dictate helping others

To the editor, I am writing this letter today while my pain and anger is still very fresh of the intimidation I endured by the actions of our tribal credit department when we lost a member of the family, who is a Umatilla enrollee. I am hoping this might draw the attention of our elected Tribal Council members.

she could verify my relationship after all her mother has enjoyed the fruit of my great-grandfather's allotments with my mother, her sisters and her brother. You would think I was asking for thousands when I requested \$500, which was denied and split in half.

especially since it was your dear relative who passed away.

I am hoping that by my writing this letter that your relationship will never have to be questioned whether your relative is from Umatilla, Yakima, Nez Perce, Navajo, sheep-poo, Paiute or Africa.

I picked up a credit application at 8:15 because nobody was in the office until then, (I had been waiting since 8:00 a.m.). I asked if my application could be treated as an emergency and the person waiting on me asked me why. I said, "I want to help my mother with funeral related expenses such as providing food and cooks pay-out items for a give away."

My mother told me we would have to work with whatever I received. We bought \$100 worth of groceries and \$100 worth of blankets at the Family Bargain Store. My mother who is always willing to help and seldom goes anyplace empty handed had made eight shawls in a very short time so we packed those up too.

I was also asked if I went see the Welfare (tribal) or applied for a donation from the Tribal Council. I said, "I would never ask Joel Munn for anything, he's worse than you." As for the Tribal Council, I couldn't ask them because funerals of my family are our own responsibility. It isn't as if I am ever going to leave forever but I will be here to pay my bills back to Tribal Credit.

By now I felt very violated of my privacy so I asked if a certain credit officer was in. Of course, she wasn't in yet. I was hoping she was in so that

I will never, never forget the traditions I have learned from my beloved mother. She told me even if the credit department intimidated me, we would have still found a way. And to never get discouraged when anyone tells me I don't have to be a part of any give aways if I can't afford to.

I have one other concern and grant you, I know of others who have noticed, tell me you can't get the loans out and it takes three weeks or longer and I will have to say, "Limit your breaks to 15 minutes and by pass the time we see three of your workers at yard sales for at least 30-45 minutes, on a working day." What next?

Commitment is important part of marriage

To the editor, In the Oregonian sports page it talked about Michael Jordan practicing to have a try-out with the Chicago White Sox baseball team. The "Big Show" as major league baseball is called. The article spoke of a feeling of why is he being allowed to do this without paying his dues in minor league ball? The Big Show.

it the big show, the commitment.

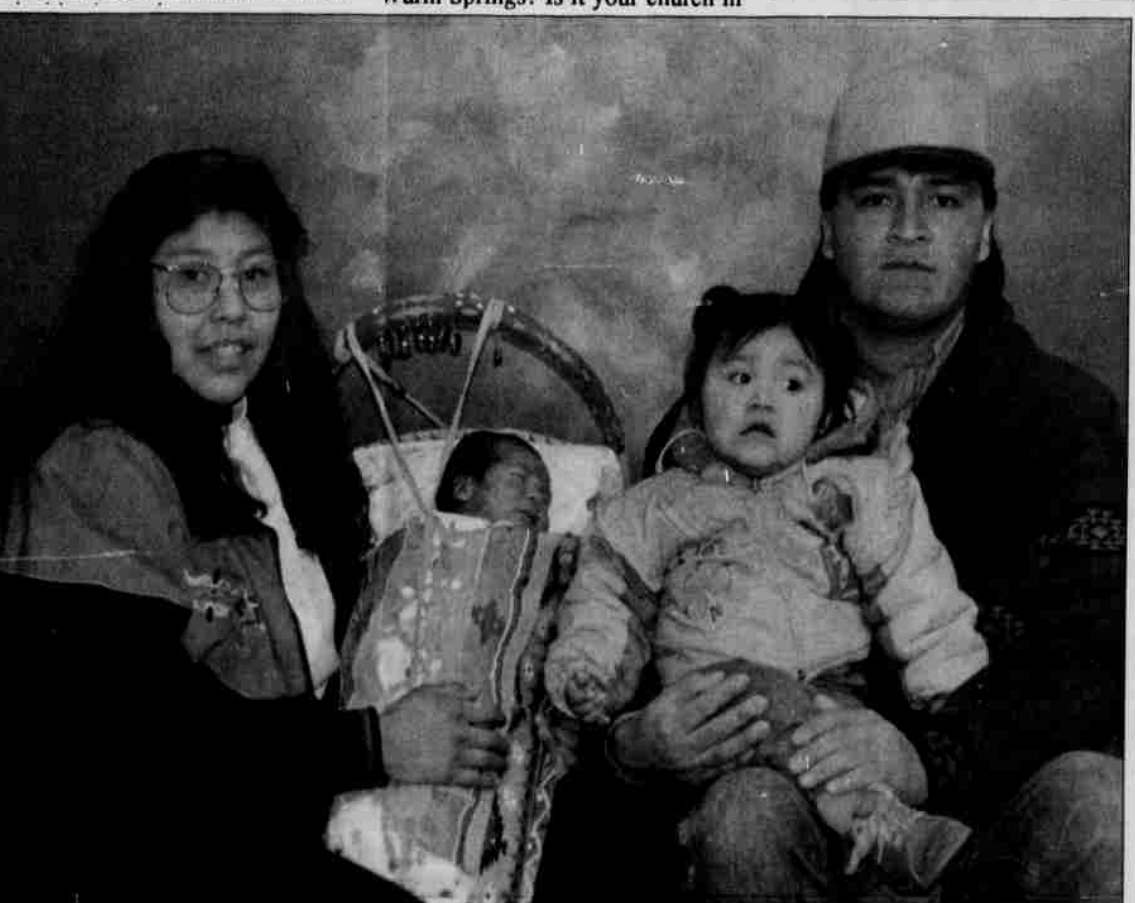
You are in the big show when you get up in the morning and be committed to your mate not because of having children, or paying the bills, or the fear of being alone. All that is a part of the game. It is the commitment that the love, happiness, and well being of your mate is at the top of your list of things to do and to express. It makes for a whole marriage when your mate has the same path. You see, that is the secret to different kinds of people who live different lives yet are married for 15, 20, 25 years or more. And they seem to be more in love as time goes on.

your mind and heart? We need to hear from you. Drop a note in the mail or call. Sunday School is 10:00 a.m., Worship is 11:00 a.m. Pastor Rick

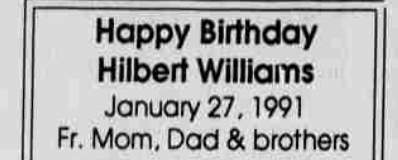
Correction:

The handbag (beaded) that was donated to the Incentive Award raffle by Luana Macy was made by Anita Davis not Alice Florendo.

Printed in Vol. 19 No 1 issue due to incorrect information provided to Spilyay.



January 1, 1994 at 11:15 a.m. at Mt. View Hospital, the first baby in Jefferson County was born. LeRon Garee Tom who weighed 8 pounds, 15 ounces and was 22 inches in length was born to Shawna Jackson and Terry Tom of Warm Springs. He joins one year old sister Teola Shavon Tom. Maternal grandparents are Delmar Jackson and Louella Jackson of Warm Springs. Paternal grandparents are Gary and Ethelyn Tom of McDermott, Nevada.



Happy Birthday Hilbert Williams January 27, 1991 Fr. Mom, Dad & brothers

For sale

Buffalo (Bison—South Dakota) cape with hump, new. \$450.00 cash. Twenty-two foot teepee, extra poles, liner, floor, no holes. \$950.00 cash. Call 553-3205 Monday and Tuesday or 447-2695 anytime and ask for Jill.

Thank you for help during loss

To the editor, I would like to take this time to thank the very many people that came forth to show me their love and helping hand in my time of sorrow. You all know who you are. For the loss was very great to me and my children.

I would like to thank all the people that came over from Washington on such short notice, and so close to the Christmas holidays. Also a big hug and lots of love to my sister-in-laws for all the help they gave me. Also all my elders and friends and family that advised me on how to take care of myself at this time because my husband was, in his heart, a very traditional man. So I thank everyone that advised me and encouraged me to stay traditional in our own way. For I do want to carry on his belief in bringing up our children, and to also learn along with my children his ways.

All the people were too numerous to mention all names that gave us prayers and encouragement to take life one day at a time, and that time will heal our hearts.

So with all our love and thank you's to everyone.

Love all his 16 children and his loving wife:

- Flossie M. Wolfe, Anthony Wolfe, Marena Wolfe, Cyril Wolfe, Marissa Wolfe, Kanet Wolfe, Norman Wolfe, Agnes Wolfe, Samuel Wolfe, Lee Wolfe, Kossie Wolfe, Glenn Wolfe, Jamie Wolfe, James Wolfe, III, Leeann Wolfe, Lucy Wolfe, and Nelson Wolfe

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

With a whole bunch of love and a great big hug sent your way sealed with a kiss and many, many more to come...

- Sheila Spino Winona Frank Lucinda Heath Mariel Sanders from Jacob Frank, Sr. & family

Happy Birthday to best

Dad & Grandpa ever "Alley David" - January 18 - Love 4-ever, Missy & Byron

Happy Birthday Dixon with love, from the family

Happy Birthday Bros Dominic Davis, Sr. Harrison Davis, Jr. From Dinah, Wilbur & kids

Happy Birthday Barbara Poncho (Blahn) January 24 George Johnson (Big George) January 30 From, Tony, Selena, George, Tonya, & Leanna