

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



SPILYAY SPEAKS

It's only right that we (Native Americans), watch and protect what little resources we have left today. The timber, Fish and Wildlife, Water, our Traditions are vanishing rapidly. Yep! our way of life is being tested right along and everyone is trying to get their fingers in the pie on what we have left.

It's pathetic of how many of the White Race is so ignorant of our rights we have retained when the treaties were signed with the United States Government, where we gave up millions and millions of acres of prime land, in exchange we retained the right to Hunt, Fish, Gather vegetation and fruits and the use of water at all accustomed places and a few acres of land to live on, "The Rez."

We try to practice our rights by doing what was promised to us in 1855, like fishing in our accustomed places, they say we are breaking the law. There have been Indians who have gone to prison for exercising rights granted to the Indian People. This year the fish runs are drastically down and in critical stages in all the tributaries that once flourished with salmon on their way to the natural spawning grounds. Well, who's fault is it? If you guessed the Whiteman, your absolutely right. They have put dams in the rivers polluted the waters with about everything possible that is harmful to all fish runs. Also the Ocean fishermen taking loads of fish from restricted areas catching the fish before they can return to their natural spawning grounds.

This year some fellas put up a scaffold at the Willamette Falls in Oregon City, that caused quite a corruption among all the sports fishermen and many others of concern. After some debate among some officials, it was decided...how about this, "They let the Indians fish at the Willamette Falls." The Falls are accustomed Indian fishing sites, yet they say the Indians have no right to fish there. You must remember that when the treaty was signed it said, "In all accustomed hunting and fishing sites." Yep! The sports fishermen put up quite a "Squawk," about the Indian fishermen putting up a scaffold at the Falls.

Fishing was the way of life for the Indian people in the past and even today there are many who depend on and make their living fishing. When all the fish runs are in jeopardy this makes it hard on those who depend on the river for a living. What the Indians take from the rivers is just a small hand full compared to the Commercial fishermen. Compare a small hand dip net to a trawler with a net a quarter to a half a mile long in the Ocean, you can imagine just what the Indians take in compared to those Commercial fishermen. Yep! they take in tons of fish per haul. And they blame the Indians for dwindling the fish runs by fishing with their single handed dip-net.

There ain't too many people now days who can remember the Sufert's Cannery, which was located near "Big Eddy." They handled canning fish, fruits, vegetables and just about everything that was to be canned. The site is about where The Dalles Dam is now. A person can see the labels of those canned salmon at the Oregon Historical Society in Portland, of what those canned salmon looked like. Now the Dam has destroyed all those features and flooded the Celilo Falls which used to be a sight to be-hold. Tourists flocking in to get snap shots of all the Indian Fishermen on their scaffolds and riding the cable boxes across to the Islands where their scaffolds were set up. Some tourists just sat around watching the fishing going on.

Today the memory lingers on in many of the elders of what a loss it was to have the falls flooded under by The Dalles Dam. It was a great loss, like everything the Whiteman puts his hands on we lose. Yep! those day's are just a memory. "AHH-NAHH-CHI-Toon!!!"

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I was going to write an advance apology letter to the people of the REZ. for killing a Cougar. There has been a Cougar spotted a couple of times in the upper Tenino Valley area and with the articles appearing in the papers of Cougars that have attacked school children, hikers, in the Northern part of Washington, also the killing of a lady Jogger in northern California, just recently.

Well, no matter what anyone say's about the protection of Cougars, I'll plug him anyway, because I feel a child's life is much more important than a Cougars. Yep! you cannot replace a humans life. NEIGH11

Toe Ness

SS SS SS

There are three types of Politicians: Those that cannot lie; those that tell the truth, and those that cannot tell the difference. YIKES

SS SS SS

"How did you make out with that fight with your wife?"
 "Just fine, she came crawling to me on her hands and knees...and said come out from under the bed you coward." YIKES

SS SS SS

There are two periods when fishing is good: Before you get there and after you leave. YIKES

SS SS SS

"There are two kinds of fishermen, those who fish for sport, and those that catch something." YIKES

SS SS SS



Teams did well Barbecue a success; thanks for support

To the editor,
 I would like to congratulate the girls I had this year, they did an excellent job. We had a very good season this year. I lost three girls, but our turn out was great. We had some pretty tuff teams this year. I would like to thank the parents and the help I had, it was a lot of support for the girls as well as myself. I hope these girls stick with it in all the sports they play. It was very nice to see them having fun together and enjoying themselves. I had fun and I am gonna miss you gals. I hope to see ya all next season.

CONGRATULATIONS GIRLS!! You are All Stars, you did a great job!! I am very proud of you. Tianna Greene, Christina Lamebear, Helenana Henry, Deidra & Shawndell Johnson, Val Suppah, Aiyanna Jackson, Sasha Mitchell, Susie Davis, Wynter Smith, Vera Smith, Odessa Jones, Toni Smith and Aletha Northrup.

The league record for all of the minor league girls:

Team	Wins	Losses
#1. Dairy Queen	12	3
#2. McDonalds	9	3
#3. WS Stars	9	4
#4. Culver	7	5
#5. WS Phillies	4	8
#6. Flower Station	2	11

Congratulations to Laurie Wheeler and her girls, the Phillies, you guys did a great job also, you put on a good fight. I enjoyed playing with you guys too.

Louella M. Heath

To the editor,
 I'd like to take the opportunity to thank everyone for their involvement in our first open house and let everyone know where to get a hold of me! The open house picnic, introducing the Healthy Nation's Project to Warm Springs, was a huge

success. We served 1200 burgers & hot dogs and enjoyed visiting with family and friends. What a welcome! We had a chance to visit with Tribal members and they had good suggestions how they felt we, the community, can stop substance abuse in our community. Many gave

personal testimonies that were an inspiration and uplifting. This gives us a good feeling that we are all working towards having a healthy community.

As I mentioned before, I've made a career change! I've joined the Healthy Nations Project as the Administrative Assistant, love the flexible hours and of course, spending more time with my kids. I am in the middle of my second week here, and enjoy working with Scott McLean (he's the guy that drives the other green Subaru you thought was my mom, Maxine). If you see us walking around town, or taking part in different community events, come on over and talk to us. Share your ideas, let us know what you think could be done to stop substance abuse in our community. We'll be listening to the community and then putting together a practical plan to reduce substance use in Warm Springs starting 1996. Now is the time to share your thoughts and get involved! You're welcome to drop by the top floor of the old girl's dorm, have a coup of coffee and come visit with us.

Our newsletter (Healthy Nation's Newsletter) is published monthly. If you would like a copy, call us and we'll put you on our mailing list.

"I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquestionable ability of man to elevate his life by conscious endeavor." Henry David Thoreau.

Sincerely,
 Valerie Aguilar
 (503) 553-3205 or 3235

Warm Springs Healthy Nations Project

Together, reducing substance abuse in our community.

Get involved. 553-3205



Family and friends are invited to attend the wedding of

John Rusty Marcum and Ann Seyler
 July 8, 1994 at 5p.m.

The ceremony will be held at the Warm Springs, Agency LongHouse with Reverend Allen Elston presiding.

Thank you for donations

The Health Education Team would like to thank the following for donations towards the first year Youth Conference held at the Agency Longhouse on June 6, 7, 1994: Museum at Warm Springs for the five T-shirts; Community Health Promotion for the \$50 Gift Certificate; Human Services for the \$300 donation; Education department for the \$100 donation and door prizes; Community Counseling Center for

their nice try with the Walk-Man that grew legs and walked off from the C/C building.

We would also like to give a great big THANKS to the cooks, Frank and Rose Mary Charley and all the help they had. Another big THANKS for the Tribal Council for the use of the Agency Longhouse. And also the Work Experience Program for the helping out with the registration and all.



Happy 3rd Birthday to Shalissa Jackson on June 30th from mom, Tim & little sister Shantel

Happy Birthday Leroy Allen, Sr. on June 30th from Tim, Rosanna, Shalissa & Shantel

Happy Birthday Deb Scott from Tim, Rosanna, Shalissa, Shantel & Haz

Happy Belated Birthday to: My brother Delbert, Jr. Thinking of you daily. Look forward to seeing you in Salem. Love, Carol & family Bunny & family Myrna & family Lillian & family Marlene & family Annette & family Charles

Happy Birthday Fred "Flop" Johnson, Sr. on June 30th from your granddaughters Rosanna, Shalissa & Shantel

Poem relates enduring love

TO: The Editor
 TO: SMS

I have feared love, With all its hidden demands With its misty promises and drying skin With its moist eyes and my own deepest concern that once I settled on one,

I fear love because I may have waited too long and I've kept intact too many memories of Too much pain in its passing

Finally, I have lived long enough to know that such fear is groundless, pale, passionless Thus compared to fear of never having known love at all

That is fear, indeed, to wake up each morning without anyone to share the day or to settle Into the darkest night without cuddling, caring or knowing that to someone I am worth life Itself and possibly more.

I've watched my father and often wondered what he shared with my mother.

Wondering how two so, often, silent and distant could endure fifty years.

Now I know, because my own life has crossed boundaries that are never crossed again.

To have a child with one and then another, To be together when people die or friends are taken prematurely, To share many of laughs and tears as well as meals,

To say hello and good-bye, good morning and good night beyond all remembrance,

To see each other through tragedy and desperation, thus to get wondering as to what life Really means and being able to feel a trusting form next to you, or to hear a child's voice Echoing over summer's afternoon,

To know that weeks soon pass like months and months to years, To know that yesterday will not return and tomorrow is not forever.

In the very depths of my loneliness and every last dream I still have to share from my heart.

More than anything else, I want to hold you in my arms gently, beyond sex and security, Prestige and triumph.

Just to say once and for all, "I love you" and mean it from the top of my head to the depths Of my soul.

This is the love that cast out fear and that makes life worth living.

This is the kind of love that takes a man and woman on this earth and lifts them together, Finally, above every power or pain that would wound them.

I have seen so many sights and heard so many words, but none as beautiful as the sight And sound of a man and woman brought together through sharing and caring for one Another, thus two souls entwined as one who say with their every act, their eyes and all Their being, "I love you, always."

From: David K. Belgard
 P.S. Happy 20th Birthday, 6/24

Congratulations to Tony & Merle Thompson on their marriage May 20th

Payback & Toll

My Lover is gone, but not from my heart, as an end comes to no more together and alone in the dark, for you were my light, my air to breathe and now the only thing I got, is to savor you in my dreams, so much for diamond rings and how closely they relate, with human beings, for my time is trying to release you from my mind, as emotions of the hurting kind go through my soul, for falling in love again as giving another try, this was my pay back and toll.

But the show must go on and forward, to better and brighter, things people to see, places to go and not to fall in love with flings, is my lesson to live and be. As well as hard to let you go with mental control and maybe some time again we'll be together when we're old, or up in Heaven, if we find each other's soul.

Lyricist, Songwriter, Poet
 James E. Greeley

EDITOR'S NOTE

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