

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



SPILYAY SPEAKS

You are damed if you do; and you are damed if you don't...And the question is, "Who really knows whats best for the children today?" Raising children is a job in it's self and who knows the children better than their parents. Today when a parent is trying to control his children and raise them to have some respect and consideration of others and thair own lives, the first thing comes up is "Child Abuse." "Child Abuse," is a key phrase to Juvinile Delenqueacy today. The laws just about set the stage for Juvinile Delenqueacy.



By Sid Miller

"When I was a little boy just so high, my momma used to take a little stick and make me cry, but now I'm a big boy and Momma can't do it, so Pappa takes a big stick and goes right to it."

This passage was a little recitation I gave in Church one year during the Christmas program. Yep! That was when I was a little boy just so high, and I'll always remember that verse.

There are so many ways to view child abuse. There is a big difference in comparing juvenile delinquents of today than in the past. In the olden days it was routine to get a spanking if you did something that you were not supposed to do, which went right along with growing up. Yep! kids sort of expected a spanking if they did something wrong. This kept the kid pretty well under control. Just like the recitation, the bigger the kid the bigger the spanking. It was a never win situation for the kids and I know they respected their parents and loved them more than they do today, and it kept the families more in tact with each other.

Today the kids rule the roost, I see kids argue with their parents and to me thats very disrespectful. You never see kids do much around the home today, doing chores and stuff. You see them walking around with a big Pepsi in their hand and not a worry in the world.

Just look at what happened at the Community Center on the morning of Nov. 2, 1994. Where the walls were full of graffiti all the way around the building. Just think of what it costed to get the building painted back to its regular color. And if a person does anything about it he could land in jail. Yep! the laws let the kids do what ever they want now days. The person who wrote the laws are probably some old batchlor or some old maid who never had to raise any children

Yep! Looking at Child Abuse from another angle, here just recently we have been making the news for the use of a Tribal Whip Man. Just as soon as this came out all the White news reportors were right on hand trying to find every way to Be-Little the Indian people. Yep! They never gave it one thought of what the Whiteman used to do to the Indian kids in the Government Boarding School in the past. If a kid did something wrong in them days he had to go to the Boy's advisors office and grab his ankles and take the whacks of a leather strap, the teachers whacking kids hands with a ruler, and they even set up what was called the Belt line, when a kid did something wrong all the kids used to take off their belts and as the kid ran through the line they all gave him a whack with their belt. "Was that Child Abuse?"

Yep! life in them old Government Boarding schools were just like being in the military service. "No Sir." "Yes Sir." and everything had to be spic and span. A kid would be punished if he spoke his Native Tongue.

I really respected my Mom and Pop, and loved them dearly, I always expected a spanking if I did something wrong. I even had to go break my own stick, and I found out that some of them smaller sticks sting more than them big ones. Yep! It was all in growing up and natural to have to answer to your Mom or Pop.

Like I said of being in the Military, when we marched to school and entered the class rooms we all sat down hands on the desk and not a sound could be heard, until the teacher came in and said to get a certain book out of the desk. The rest of the period all could be heard was the scribbling of pencils doing the work. Maybe we should revert back to the olden ways and bring up good children once again. "Nigh."

Toe Ness

A Census taker drove up to this farm house in the back hills of Kentucky. He told the old farmer, I'm trying to find out how many people there are in the United States today.

The Old Farmer said, "Well Sonny, I'm afraid you come to the wrong person, cuz I havent the faintest idea how many people there are in the United States. YIKES

SS SS SS

The phone rang at the fire station. "Hurry, we've got a fire in our building." How do we get there, asked the firemen. "Dammit, shouted the caller, use that big red Truck." YIKES

SS SS SS

Uncle John asked his 5 year old Nephew, "How do you like your new home?"

Johnny: "Just fine, I have my own room, Mike has his own room and sister Ruth has her own room, but poor Ma, she's still stuck in there with Dad." YIKES

SS SS SS

"I don't want to worry you," Peter said to his teacher, "but last night my dad said that if I didn't get better grades on my next report card, someone was going to get a licking." YIKES

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.



Get well Grandpa Gene,
 We are all praying for you to get well and a special recovery and Ulaha for helping and being there for you.
 We love and miss you both very much. Hope to see you both home very, very soon.
 With alot of hugs, kisses, prayers & love,
 Meredith, Evey, Karina, Jr., George, Mom & dad also sends love and prayers.

We would like to acknowledge veterans in our family

To the editor,
 With Veteran's Day nearing we would like your assistance in helping us honor our father and grandfather Richard B. Phare by printing this article. We would also like to honor, by recognizing our other living family members that served our country and people in the Armed Forces.

Grandfather & Father: Ralph Minnick, Sr.; Grandfather & Uncle Sidney Miller; Cousin Ken-man Miller; Grandfather Garet Soules and uncle Gary Soules

With appreciation,
 Ralph, Jewell, Scheldon, Sunmiet & Sidney Minnick
 This article was taken from the *Squol Quol Newspaper of Lummi, Washington and written by Frank A. Cordero, Lummi Tribal Veterans Representative.*

Veteran of the Month
 Richard (Dickey) Phare, Sergeant, U.S. Army
 Richard was born in a small beach cabin at Fish Point, on the mouth of the Nooksack River, the son of Richard and Lillian (James) Phare. He attended Lummi Day School and Whatcom High School. Hard times during the depression spurred Richard to start fishing at the age of twelve to help make ends meet.

Richard enlisted in the U.S. Army in June 1943. After Basic Training at Camp Walters, he was also trained in automatic weapons. He then went to Fort Stoneman, California and boarded the U.S.S. Paublo (a large German Luxury liner interred in Argentina early during World War II) along with 5,000 other troops bound for the South Pacific. He joined weapons platoon, "E" Company, 14th Infantry Regiment, 37th Infantry Division at the Island of Bouganville. Moving north through New Guinea, Earl Bay and French Haven, his unit began staging operations for General MacArthur's invasion and liberation of the Philippines in January 1945, his unit landed on the north part of Luzon Island, at Lyngy Gulf. In one month, Richard's unit fought inland for 126 miles to liberate the city of Manila, the capital of the Philippines.

NOTICE

First meeting for the 5th Annual Honor Senior Day committee will be on November 16, at 9:00 a.m. at the Hydro Plant, Power Enterprise Conference room. If you are interested please come or call Lucille at the Senior Building 553-3313. We need volunteers!

During the battle for Manila, they also liberated Bilbild Prison. The prison held 2000 American Prisoners including General Wainwright. Also liberated was the Balintawak Brewery. His unit drank so much beer that the entire unit had diarrhea. To combat this situation the army trucked in loads of bananas to allay the bottom crisis.

Following the liberation of Manila, Richard's unit was given two weeks rest before moving north by train to free Baguio City, the summer capitol of the Philippines. During this action Richard was wounded in hand-to-hand combat with the enemy, on April 25, 1945 and was awarded the Bronze Star for heroic achievement. The citation states, "Private Phare displayed exceptional courage and devotion to duty when he crawled across 40 yards of open terrain exposed to intense enemy fire in order to man a machine gun which had been put out of action by the death of its operator. By delivering accurate machine gun fire against enemy pillbox and forcing its occupants to take cover, Private Phare made it possible for a rocket launcher operator to move forward and destroy the Japanese fortification."

After six weeks of hospitalization at New Guinea, he returned to his unit in the Philippines. He remained there until the end of the war, where he fought in three major campaigns. On November 25th, 1945, he boarded the troop ship U.S.S. Hughes, bound for San Pedro, California. Upon arrival the ship remained at anchor for three days. Richard proceeded traveling by train to Fort Lewis arriving on December 20, 1945, and immediately started hitch hiking home. Virginia James picked him up in Bellingham and brought him to his Dad's. He then realized that he was on unauthorized absence and had to return to Fort Lewis for discharge. Richard and Sid Phair (who had also just returned home) borrowed his Dad's car and returned to Fort Lewis. Three days later he was discharged, the first person he was while going out the gate at Fort Lewis was Dutch

Happy birthday to:
 Titus A.-11/11
 Queenie-11/15
 Shayla-11/16
 Curtiss D.-11/19
 Perry, Jr.-11/23
 Kelli Dawn-11/24
 Evie A.-11/27
 Lots of love, The Upper Dry Creek crew

Thank you

Thank you. My sister and I would like to thank very much Wilson Wewa for giving the eulogy of our brother Chester Clarence Smith, Sr.

Thank you once again.
 Andrea Gonzales
 Unadell S. Showaway

Whipping found distasteful

To the Editor,
 I read the printing of the Oregonian front page report of the Tribal whipping at the Warm Springs Tribal Court with extreme alarm. The corporal punishment administered is not conducive to the old Tribal ways. Never in my younger years have I seen or heard of such a practice about the kneeling upon a buckskin or having a Pendleton blanket nearby. This would mean that the young lady was receiving the whipping on the back. In the old days, we got it on the butt. There usually was an elder of each local area, they were consecrated to perform such tasks. Parents and close relatives usually an elder of the household also used the corrective whipping method (on the butt). Furthermore, the whipping punishment in the old days were never meted out by a Tribal Court system.

The young lady's mother and grandmother were not of the Traditional Indian Culture. The young lady's mother and grandparents were brought up in the Judeo Christian concept, which is an entirely different culture.

However, the corrective child methods are somewhat similar in both of the cultures. Proverbs of the writing of King Solomon are 1) Proverbs 22:6 Train up a child in the way he should go; when he is old. He will not depart from it. 2) Proverbs 13:24 He that spareth his rod hateth his son. But he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes. 3) Other scriptures are: Proverbs 19:18; Proverbs 22:15; Proverbs 23:13 and Proverbs 23:14.

Every scripture listed refers to a correction of a small child. The word betimes is to mean: Early or while the child is very young, in Biblical times. The young female whipped in the Tribal Court was considered a young adult, not a small child.

The most disturbing matter is this: 1) the Court administrated corporal punishment appears to be a forced conversion attempt upon the young female and her family into Indian Traditionalism. 2) No consideration is given to the family's proselytism from the Indian culture into the Judeo Christian concept.

Kinda disturbed Senior Citizen,
 George Aguilar, Sr.

Happy Belated birthday to CarriAnn Tenorio,
 Remember mom loves you lots!
 your mom!
 Happy late birthday to my sister CariAnn!
 Love, Leona

Happy Birthday Tiger!
 November 11
Happy Birthday Laronn!
 November 25
 Love Always,
 Sky, Saphronia, Victoria and John Katchia, III

Rooms for rent: Two rooms; one furnished, one unfurnished; washer dryer and kitchen priveleges. Adults preferred. Price negotiable. For more information call 553-6033. If no answer, leave message on machine.

Senior Birthdays

- October**
- 4 Willie John
 - 5 Florence Meanus Hazel Seyler
 - 6 Grant Waheneka
 - 10 Marena Miller
 - 13 Cyrus Katchia
 - 14 Alice Florendo Zillah Florez
 - 22 Marvin Meanus, Sr.
 - 3 Noreen Greene
- November**
- 2 Ursula Little
 - 3 Nettie Shawaway
 - 6 Roma Jean Joe
 - 11 Caroline Torrez
 - 18 Manuel Garcia
 - 19 Lupe Samuels
 - 28 Franklin Suppah, Sr.
 - 29 Zelma Smith
 - 30 Ben Holliday, Jr.

Donations appreciated

To the Editor,
 At this time the Blackhawks/Ladyhawks would like to thank the following groups and individuals who made donations for this tournament, all were very much appreciated and we receive tremendous support.

WS Forest Products, WS Police dept. (DARE program), Community Counseling Center, Tribal Council, Employee Assistance Program, Janice Gilbert-Gunshows, WS Interagency Hotshots, Kenny Sexton, Isidro Perez, Ben Holliday, Harvey George, Louie Bagley, Floyd Gibson, Bruce & Barbara Jim (boys MVP Pendleton jacket), Larry Adams, Ken Edgmon, Earl & Debbie Cordes, Jim & Lexi Wyatt.

Also a big thank you to Intertribal sports for doing the work on getting the awards finished for the
Continued on page 5

Affirmations

- I now choose to release all hurts and resentments.
- I focus on positive thoughts because the thoughts I think and the words I speak create my experiences.
- I now choose to cast out of my mind and my life every negative, destructive, fearful idea and thought.
- I feel tolerance, compassion and love for all people, myself included.
- Every experience I have benefits me. I am in the process of positive changes.
- My wonderful thoughts create my wonderful world. I choose my thoughts with care.
- I am willing to see where it is I need to change.
- What I give out, I get back. I give out only goodness and, in turn, only goodness comes back to me.
- When I create peace, harmony and balance in my mind, I find it in my life.
- We are all family and the planet is our home.
- I speak only words that are loving, positive and constructive.
- No person, place, or thing has any power over me, for I am the only thinker in my mind.
- I experience love wherever I go. Loving people fill my life, and I find myself easily expressing love to others.
- All my relationships are harmonious. I see only harmony around me at all times.
- I am willing to release the pattern in me that is creating any negative conditions in my life.
- I am willing to grow and to change. Every moment presents a wonderful new opportunity to become more of who I am.