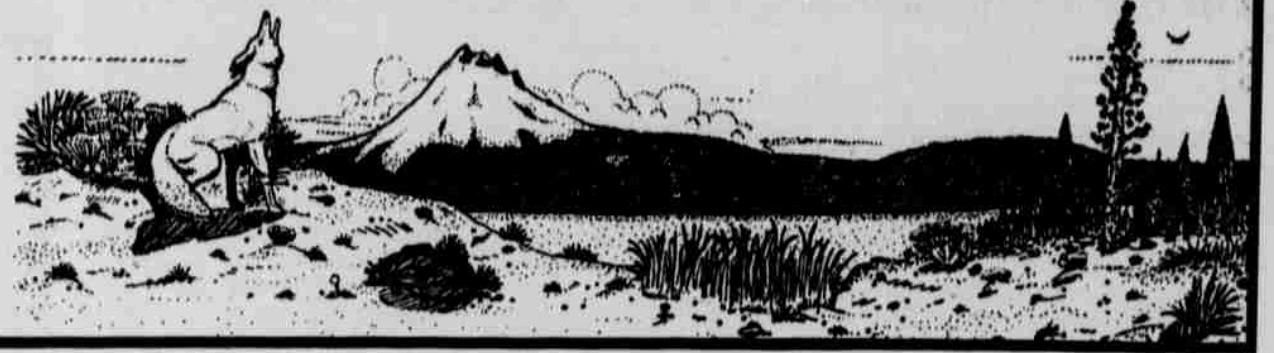


# E Coosh EEWA: The way it is



## SPILYAY SPEAKS Sharing life's experiences important

We have so many brands in the fire at the present time and it seems like everything is, "Rush, Rush, Rush!!! Like tip toeing through the tulips, from one thing to another.

First it was the gaming referendum where the voter turnout was just great and it was passed lopsided, with everyone in favor of a gaming Casino here in Warm Springs. And now coming up is the Housing referendum which will take place March 7, 1995. Also at the same time district meetings are springing up for nominations for the new Councilmen. Everything happening almost at the same time which doesn't give all the fans time to consider who might make a good councilman for the next three years.

Yep! everything seems to be springing up all of a sudden, maybe we should slow down a notch or two because we may foul up on something that we could regret, take one thing at a time.

First will be the Housing referendum which will take place where voters are asked to approve or disapprove the whole issue. If the election has a good turn out and is passed the amount in question will be split in two parts. One half will be for appropriation and other will be for borrowing. Yep! there definitely is a need for more housing here because at the present time there is a waiting list as long as a big mans arm and then some. The housing shortage created many kinds of problems and a crowded situation as to where two or more families live in the same dwelling and stuff like that.

Along with the new homes there are other means to consider like housing Sub-divisions, roads to be built, street improvements. It is estimated that about 270 lots will be needed soon to accomodate all the families that need housing. This could open to rural housing as there are some people who have lands where they could have homes built out in the country.

Yep! There are several factors to be considered in a project such as this. The lagoon will need improvements and perhaps expanding to accomodate all the new homes that are in the planning. The water situation should be in there along with the top priorities also. With such great number of homes that are needed the water system will surely need expanding along with everything else. For sure our Lagoon really needs expansion and even today it is almost inadequate to handle what homes we have in the area already. Just think of what a load it will create at the Lagoon site when all the new homes are added. "Maybe we'll need some out-houses." Ayeeee!!

A modular Housing plant is also on the drawing boards as part of the referendum. The cost of such a plant would run around \$ 1, 450,000, to set up. If this is included this could create employment for some Tribal members, say fifteen to twenty men at the start and to increase if everything goes alright. There will be funds set up for home loans also with the Credit Department. Funds will be set up for home loans only.

These are critical things to consider and we should take a good look at every side of everything to make sure we make the right decision. Hope everyone attended the district meetings and stayed after the meal. Like me, sometimes I'd like a Hot-Dish, but usually end up with a Vegetable. Ahh-Nah-Chi-Toon!!!

SS SS SS

Was reading in the Bend Bulletin where there was this Cougar that killed some young Llamas on the Canyon Ranch, just east of Sisters, Oregon. Also reported in the vicinity was a dog that was thresed by a Cougar. A trap was baited with one of the Llamas that the Cougar killed. It took the bait and the ODFW killed the Cougar. If it was transplanted it would only attack other domestic animals after it had killed the Llamas here.

Well, this gives me the oppertunity to apologize to our Natural Resource Department for shooting the "Cougar I Might See Around My Home." I'm not going to wait and see if a Cougar will not attack a human being, because there are small children who play around my home and their lives are more important to me than a Cougar...Any questions, call me, no one else.

### TOE NESS

A lady on a Diet: Your sign says, "Our Doughnuts Have Fewer Calories." I demand to know how you can make doughnuts with fewer calories.

Baker: If you really must know...we make them smaller than anyone else. YIKES

SS SS SS

Tom: Why did you fire your secretary?  
Bill: She couldn't spell...she kept asking me how to spell every other word as she was taking dictation.

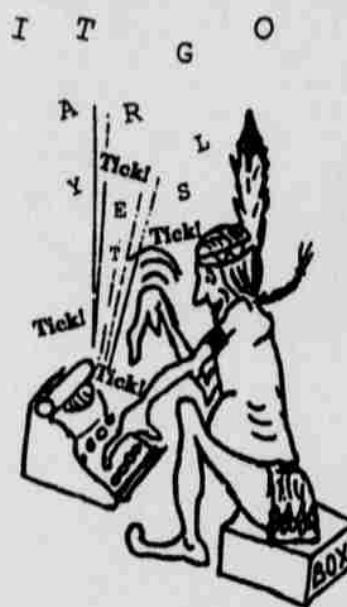
Tom: I suppose you couldn't stand the interruptions.  
Bill: It wasn't that, I just didn't have time to look up all those words. YIKES

SS SS SS

There was this small guy who said to this large guy. "if I was as large as you I would go into the jungle, find me a big lion and pull him limb from limb."

The Big Guy: "There are some small lions in the jungle, too. Let's see what you can do." YIKES

SS SS SS



### Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I'm writing this letter because I need to tell you as a community how much I've appreciated sharing life with you. It was impossible for me to get around on such short notice and tell you that I love you as a people. I love your children, and I love the way you take care of your Culture, Traditions and Spirituality. I cannot tell you how much respect I have for you.

When I first came to Warm Springs in 1978, you Elders welcomed me into the Longhouses. They showed me their love by getting after me for not wearing my ribbon shirt and moccasins, and as time went on, they told me about the Washat songs and taught me to love Washat Ceremonies.

Even at my home, the Elders came and taught me about the Truth of who you are as a People, filled with Strength and Beauty, about the politics and economics of the reservation, and on and on, just as if they knew I would be working to protect those things 10 years later. From my first day in Warm Springs, I've felt privileged and honored to be there. I can remember only one slight incident where anyone ever said anything negative to me. You have treated me like family, and I'll never forget it. I'll never forget the songs and prayers we've shared during good times and bad times. I'll never forget the times I spend laughing with your children or bringing them laughter with puppet shows. And I'll never forget the times when the Elders asked me to pray or sing a song to honor us as an Indian People.

I know there were plenty of times when we talked about some political situation going on or someone trying to do something they shouldn't be doing, but that was life on the surface, and we all get caught up in that.

What I want you to remember about us as a People, is that we will always be Indian People, and we will always be filled with song and prayer no matter what we do or who we think we become.

I look at my own life. I lived on the streets for nine years after I got out of

the Marines. I was drunk from the first year to the last, and had no ambition to be anything else. I couldn't be anything else because I was fully addicted to alcohol, I lived for alcohol, and I would do anything for it. I got to the point where I couldn't eat, then I couldn't drink, without getting sick. I want my friends, my Brothers and Sisters who are still doing that, to listen to me for a minute. I've never hidden that fact I held a Masters Degree in Drunkenness and Casual Stupidity, I always knew there was something else I was supposed to be doing with my life. I always know I was an Indian Person, and I always felt the Spirit of the Creator Touching me, even in my darkest times. I know you feel it too my Brothers and Sisters. I know you strike out at the system, at each other, and regretfully at our children, because we know we should be something else. You don't know how many nights I lay in the dirt under a

bridge, just wanting to be anything, just wanting to be something other than what I was there in the darkness. But when someone comes around, we shouted and yelled at anyone who suggested we get out life together. What do they know, right? Who did they think they were, right? to tell us anything. But when we were alone again, we miss our children, we miss our parents, and we remember times when we were alive.

How long are we going to do that my Brothers and Sisters? How long are we going to pay because someone didn't want us to reach our full potential as Human Beings, as Indian People? I know they kicked our People in the face during the wars, but our anger will continue to beat us if we seek to kick them back.

We will only get more angry and blind ourselves even more if we let others decide who we are and what we should do about it. If our Elders

from 200 years ago could speak to us today, they would tell us that we've survived for thousands of generations because of our strengths, not our ability to strike out in anger. Along with our strength was beauty, much like the sun rising in the morning. Maybe you don't see yourself that way, but its there my Brother and Sister.

I know if I pray for you even in you worst times, I will see that light shining back at me. Take the time to look into someone's eyes that you know, and you will see someone inside. Learn who each other are in a Spiritual way, and you will end up helping each other out of the darkness. Did you somehow think I was a Shaker all my life? That I knew how to sing and pray?

During the nine years I was lost, I heard the songs at the Missions

Continued on page 5

## You'll benefit by being honest with yourself

To the editor,

This is the second cassette/stereo our office has lost over the past nine months. I'm not identifying the name brand or any other means to try and get my cassette/radio returned. I've accepted the loss and will eventually purchase another for my personal and professional use. Of course, any information provided would be appreciated.

I write this letter because it disturbs me the depths "people" must be, to walk into a judges office and steal a stereo worth maybe \$30.00 at the most. The money isn't the issue here, its the issue of honesty. Honest to oneself, to the family and community is what the real issue here is. Why you steal from me or anyone tells me a great deal about you and your present situation.

Regardless, your reason for taking my stereo isn't as important as my hope you will learn someday the true meaning or nature of stealing in relation to honesty. If I'm hurt in anyway as a result of losing my stereo,

its by the fact your value of yourself is so low. You're willing to sacrifice your own self worth in exchange for immediate self gratification. I think that is much too high a price to pay, when you consider the benefits gained from being honest over the course of a lifetime compared to the few dollars you get from stealing (which you lose right away after spending the money)!!! Maybe you hope this was your last time doing this little act of stealing, maybe just maybe it is (I certainly hope so too). But if you think about how I defined the benefits compared with each other, I quickly discover that your hope (if it exists) is based on a false promise, because just as quick as you have gained by taking without asking, you also lose because in order for you to get more of what you want now, you have to go to that very same act again...What am I talking about? Well, first of all, you didn't get caught by me or the police or anyone I know of, and because you didn't get caught, you'll continue to

get bolder thinking you can't get caught! But, I know that eventually you will be caught, whether its next week, month or years from now you will be caught. Believe me when I say I have no anger or thoughts of revenge towards you, only pity. I feel sorry for you because you haven't learned yet how to be honest with the most important person in your life-yourself. I only hope you will be able to stop yourself from continuing your self-torture or self tormenting and make peace with yourself. I grew up in this community and I see an abundance of opportunity for everyone to participate and gain positive results, which seems to be left with a few striving for those good things and others making no attempt to seize those opportunities. Because I grew up here, I see a general attitude of indifference toward those who may have made mistakes and try to make amends to start anew. To the person who stole my stereo, I give you my hope of becoming honest with yourself.

Gerald Danzuka



Happy 14th Birthday "Marie Leann Kalama" March 1, 1981  
Keep up the excellent work in school: 4.00 GPA first qtr 3.90 GPA second qtr & Student of the month.  
We love you, Mom, Dad, Brothers & sisters Uncle Curtis, Auntie Sarah & family, Auntie Lona & girls, Auntie Fawn & family, Eileen & Rick

## Whipman actions uncalled for

To the editor:

We were invited to a birthday dinner Saturday, February 25 for two of our favorite people, Larry Dick and Chief Nelson. Our children woke early and excitedly prepared for this day. There was to be Indian naming for 3 of their relatives with more eating and medicine singing. Can you imagine how excited our children were? It was hard to decide what to wear, will the weather stay so

beautiful? Dinner was wonderful. Things really dampened during the naming ceremonies.

I allowed my grandchildren some play time. They suddenly entered the building from the kitchen. I could tell something was wrong. I would call them and they'd look back at the door that enters the dining area. This was Theodore and Curtis. When they finally came to me, Curtis said, "the whipman whipped us and told us we

had to come in. This was the same whipman that woke us up one o'clock a.m. during a funeral and told us we had to get up and dance." I didn't notice the boys bruises until their bath the next morning. I can't explain the anger I felt. The boys kept saying the whipman hit us there. I used to look the other way when someone disciplined my children but no more! Where does his authority end? Is it supposed to be year around, function after function? I don't think so! I don't know if anyone else is really aware that this abuse of our beloved children and grandchildren is happening and what steps to take to stop it. I wouldn't mind if a straight-laced person swatted gently if they were doing wrong but they were coming in from outside to use the bathroom when they were whipped and sent in to "sit still" during the naming ceremony. Meanwhile there was a bewildered she ap poo boy trying to get attention from whom ever would listen. He'd utter, he's going to (whip) me when we get home. I am appalled to the max! I say if you are not on drugs, alcohol-free and straight, then you may gently swat to discipline our children but if you are not then dethrone yourself of this high honored privilege. The next time we meet could be in court for accusing you of child abuse.

Lucinda Stwyer  
4440 upper Dry Creek

I am,  
Neda Wesley

## Please return our bikes

To the editor:

In October 1994 my neighbor from Beaver Drive stole two new bikes from us. We saw their kids riding them. We turned them in for stolen. An officer, Dee-bee-ah-zee or something like that picked up the bikes and brought them to our house, he dumped them off, they were both damaged beyond repair. No police report has been reported to support our claim. It was evident that the bikes were new when taken. Our grandpa, Jimmy Wesley is always here for us. All five of us, Martina, Jamey, Curtis, Theodore and myself. He bought two more bikes, 5 helmets, 5 roller blades and a small trike. Now, 2 more bikes are missing. I don't feel like calling the cops again, they might send Dee-Bee-ah-zee

again. One time he stood by while a great big woman kicked our grandpa around when she was caught taking our blankets from our fathers camper. He said he was protecting the big woman from our grandmother, I'm sure! Then he helped her load them into the police car. We can't go to Civil Court because there is no supporting reports from the police department. We don't think our grandpa should keep replacing stolen bikes but he won't let three of us ride until we all have bikes to play with. If you borrowed them, let us know where to pick them up. We don't want to report this to the police, they might send Dee-Bee-ah-zee again. Ha! Ya!

Happy 8th Birthday Mychal VanPelt! March 4th, Lots of love, Dad, Mom, Curtis & Kenny

Happy Birthday Chief Nelson Wallulatum From Kalama's that received their Indian names

## Thank you extended to all

Hi family & friends:

At this time I would like to say thank-you for all your support during my reign 1994-1995 as Lincoln's Pow-Wow Queen.

I would also like to thank the Black Lodge Singers for the honor song they sang as the out-going Queen, for my family and friends.

I would also like to thank my grandfather for all his support! Big thank you to my great grandmother's Matilda, Nettie & Sylvia.

Thank you mom, sister Eva, Aunt's Wanda, Esther, Lynett, Uncle Inman, Gramma Eliza, brothers Charles, Louis & Joseph.

Thank you Louie Teece, Sr. for your help selling tickets at the mill. Uncles, aunts, cousins for your support, again thank you all.

Respectfully yours,  
Betty Lou George

## Apology offered for wrong doing

To the editor,

My name is Alex Tufti. I would like to apologize to the community for all of my wrong doings in the past. Right now I am trying to get my high school diploma, so I can walk across that stage in June. I feel I have let my family down my ending up in jail my Senior year. I not only let my family down but I also let myself down. Getting my diploma would be a big step for me and my future. I am hoping to get released for another challenge and step for my future. That challenge is Sobriety. I've been drinking since I was 14 years old. All that got me was in and out of jail. Graduation is on June 4th. I want to get treatment as soon as possible

after graduation to begin a change in my life.

So far this year in school I earned 4 credits in one semester. I surprised myself and my high school counselor. I lack a credit and a half. I am hoping to get release on work experience to earn my other credits. I would like to thank all the people who are supporting me on my effort to get my diploma. I am 20 years old and I as a high school drop out for 2 years and went back and got it together. I just hope my legal matters don't mess it up for me.

To my family, I won't let you down and I'm keeping my head up. Thanks,  
Alex Tufti

Memorial Set  
The family of the late "Betty Lou Lucio" would like to announce the stone setting and memorial for May 27, 1995 at the Simnasho Longhouse.

### 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.

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