

E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

SPILYAY SPEAKS

The school year is here, "Oh! so fast," and there are some happy people, "I'll bet."

Looking back to the Olden Days, this used to be a pretty happy time for some kids, getting back to school. Well it was for me anyway, that meant leaving the berry and fruit fields and might say get a rest from the long summer earning money.

Yep! In them days it was the only way we could get any spending money and that was to get out and earn what we needed. As they say in the Olden Days there were no PerCapita payments, no bonuses or easy student jobs like there are today. It wasn't easy for a lot of kids in them days working out in them hot berry fields, sometimes it was real cold too. Especially early in the morning when there was still dew on all the plants. A kid had to work hard and earn every cent he got for spending money. Work every day of the week and at times go to a movie on Saturday night

Jobs were scarce for everyone and even adult men were working out in the fields right along with the women and children. There were the strawberry fields or the cherry picking. These two products were ready at the same time. The berry fields were in the Wellematte valley while people who elected to pick Cherries went to The Dalles. From strawberries the season changed to Raspberries, and on the other hand the season changed from Cherry picking to Apprecots. Families would travel from one thing to another all summer long following the seasons of all the crops around here. When the fall months came everyone would end up in the Powell Butte area picking up potatoes.

Yep! When it was time to come home to go to school it was a real happy time, looking back to all those hot summer days spent in the fields. Those school books really looked good, even those old BIA school teachers were a welcomed sight. But OH! the rules in school, the old boarding school, like being in the military service standing at attention marching to school and all that stuff.

On the week-ends kids had to have all their chores done before they could go out and play Town Ball!! Or marbles or just get out and have a few quiet moments with out having to be doing something. One of the big deals on Saturday and Sundays was to take a walk. The route was up the hill where the sign Warm Springs is. climb to the top just to look around the country.

There are some people who talk about the good old days when living was easy. Well I'd hate to relive my old days again. Those day's are long goen and not soon enough. Well some people might have had good days than and miss them, "Rich Guys, Probably."

Alcohol and Drugs

Alcohol and Drugs with Teen agers in on a rapid increase across the country, and parents are wondering what they can do about it.

Who in heck made it a law where parents can't spank their children to make them mind? Let's use the term, "IN the Good Old Day's," if a kid did something wrong he would get the strap on his rear end. That was a sure way to make a kid think twice about doing things he shouldn't.

That's one area where kids have the upper hand on their parents and go into using Drugs and Alcohol more and more. There are people who remember those paddles today of what they got for being out of line. And I believe those spankings really worked. Well one thing that has really had an effect on todays society is TEE-VEE. Kids watch the gang related programs and try to do what they see on T.V.

Yep! When bad things happen, I say, "If it were my kid, I'd break his arm off and beat him with the bloody end!! AAAYYEE!!! Today a parent really cant control his own kid because of the law of child beating. Kids are too soft now days. AHH-NAH-CHI-TOON!!!

Toe Ness

"The Best way to teach children the value of money is to Barrow some from them!!" YIKES

SS SS SS

Foe: Money doesn't bring happiness.
John: Can you prove it?

Joe: Sure, you take a man with 40 million dollars. He ani't any happier than a man with 37 million dollars! YIKES

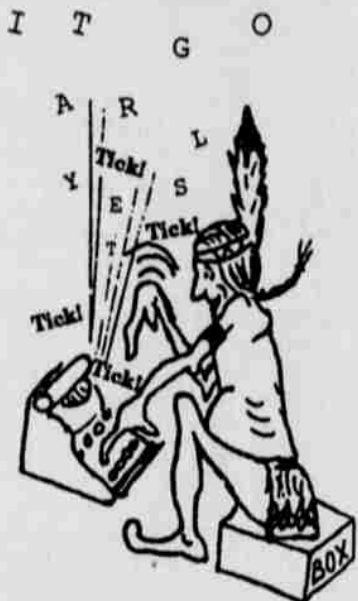
SS SS SS

Credit Manager: Are you going to pay us something on that account?

Customer: I can't just now.

Credit Manager: If you don't, I'll tell all your other creditors that you paid us in full! YIKES

SS SS SS



Difficult raising children as a single parent, need help

To the editor,
I'm writing this letter on behalf of my two older sons, whom at this time are not enrolled members of any tribe. And as a parent I've been for the 18+ years trying very hard to make this happen for them. But for some reason or other we're just not getting the help of our people here on the Warm Springs Reservation.

I know that there are reasons but mine is very simply easy to understand. At the time when I was having children I didn't realize how hard it was going to be to try and raise children as a single mother and have them look at how even much harder it is these days.

I've always been told by elders, aunts, uncles and family all over the Northwest that our people are always there to help. Well at this time I'm asking for this help to get my children enrolled here in Warm Springs as members of our tribe. It's so hard to see them try and try and end up on the bottom again.

Well, I feel that its time to take a good look at their progress in the years they've been living here with all of us. As we know every one has problems, ups and downs, it's just part of what the Creator has put here as a learning tool. No matter what we all have the ability to succeed and overcome the obstacles that was put here or made for us to learn on.

My oldest son is Jerome Ray Lewis he is now twenty-two years of age and has a son of his own. Whom he loves and cares for very much. He was a member of the Warm Springs Fire Management for three or four years and still has the ambition to continue to be a part of this crew. But also looks at other opportunities and skills that the tribe has to offer. But due to the facts most of these are tribal member preference first. Otherwise he'd be employed at this time. But he has never stopped believing that someday he would be a member of our Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs.

This also goes the same for my son Tyrone Oliver Lewis, who now is seventeen years of age. He has seen a lot of troubles in his years, but please don't lay all the blame on him. If I would have been more of a parent to be home to see over what was going on while I was at work, training, etc. I was trying so hard to make our life easier then maybe he wouldn't have had to deal with all of these awful obstacles alone and have someone to depend on and listen instead of turn them off. Because we too need to see how the outcome of not being there does to our children and family. Everyone needs help one time or another.

I also have two other children Charlie, Louie VanPelt who are

enrolled members of Warm Springs. They are proud of their older brothers for being with them now because of situations they've seen them go through that they could have been taken by the Creator at anytime. But, they are here. They do talk and help their younger brothers out as much as possible.

With that, I'd like to say thank

you my sons for being there and here now nothing or no one could ever make me more proud of you. Keep trying no matter what! Take a stand for yourselves. No one can do it for you. This is for all our young people to take in. Try hard.

Thanks for your time and all the help when needed.
Winona M. Sohappyy

Forgive me for my sins

To the editor,

To the people of the Warm Springs and surrounding areas that my past years of stupidity of drinking and drugging and doing the worst idiotic stupid things that could, but would never do if I wasn't going around feeling sorry for myself. I am sorry. I was being raised in reformatory and foster homes and living in the past hurts of my own that I should have left back there years ago. I brought that evil dark world to a very loving and wonderful family that I once had. The downfall of the family was all my fault for living in the devil's world instead of in the Lord's world. I just want to say to the people that had faith in me as a person that I am deeply sorry for me being so mixed up.

You will never see me drink or be into drugs like I was before.

To the three people that I hurt so bad, I pray that the Lord will heal your ruins and make you strong enough to beat the devil in this world so he doesn't do to you what he done to me. So to all, I am very sorry.

I do not drink or use drugs anymore because it alters me like from Dr. Jeckyl to Mr. Hyde, and I never know what I will do. I got into blackouts and don't remember nothing. I have been diagnosed with a personality disorder and brain damage caused from several things from childhood and teen days. I should have seen it and quit drinking and drugging, but didn't so I'm very sorry for what not stopping caused me to do.

God Bless all of you.
Roy Jackson

Thankful that Resort could help

To the Editor,

The recent fire that burned so much of the Reservation left many tribal members in need of shelter. We were thankful that Kah-Nee-Ta Resort could provide a temporary place of refuge for tribal members, guests and firefighters.

The Lodge was never in danger because of its location and the advance planning that the employees had made, together with the heroic efforts of the firefighters, both local and from other districts.

It's times like these, the true spirit of care and cooperation come to the forefront and prove that the human race can come together in times of danger and care for each other without thoughts of prejudice and petty concerns.

I wish to commend the employees of Kah-Nee-Ta and the tribal members who were present at the Lodge on August 14 and 15, for the way they worked together to provide a place of refuge of those caught up in the firestorm.

Gordon Shown, Chairman
Kah-Nee-Ta Board of Directors

Tappo named employee of month at WSCP

Wayne Tappo was selected employee of the month at Warm Springs Composite Products in July.

Tappo was selected for the award for safety in the workplace, quality of work, production quantity, attendance, personal initiative, attitude and cooperation with fellow employees, lead people, supervisors and management.

Help appreciated

To the editor,

This thank you to Bonnie Baxter is well overdue. Well, since there is no time for us to talk anymore, we wanted to let you know how much we appreciated your letting us stay at your home in Madras on Wednesday, August 14, when the fire broke out and traffic was not being let past the Deschutes Bridge. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

We would also like to thank Eva Williams for being so understanding and letting us borrow her new van when we needed it, while our car was in the shop. Thank you Mom, we love you very much.

Dempsey, Nettie, Mallory & Joshua Polk

Thank you volunteers

To the Editor and volunteers,

On behalf of the Board of Directors and staff, we want to express our gratitude for your most unselfish assistance at the first annual Huckleberry Harvest Benefit on August 24, 1996. If not for you, it would not have been as successful as it turned out. You did a fantastic job, very professional and with much consideration for the guests.

I hope you enjoyed it as much as we did and also hoping you would be willing to volunteer again next year if it is being considered as an annual event.

If you did not get a T-shirt and gift bag before you left the Smiths, please come to the Museum Administration office to pick these up when it is convenient for you. We are open Monday through Friday, 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Again, thank you for your help.
Beulah N. Calica

Thank you

To the Editor,

I want to thank the Tribe and the housing staff for the dinner and gifts presented to me when I retired from the Local Housing Authority.

I also want to thank Neda Wesley for her time and the gifts she and her grand children gave me and for cooking the dinner.

Gifts from the tribal people were "small" but big because they came from their hearts. I thank you. I also want to thank the people and the Tribe for the money gift.

I enjoyed working for the housing committee. Thank you Ed for the letter and thanks Satoh for the beautiful shawl.

Lizzie Rhoan

Write to Timothy

To the editor,

Friends and relatives who wish to write a letter to Timothy Tyler Kalama can do so at Flandreau Indian School, 1000 North Crescent, Flandreau, South Dakota 57028.

We are happy for the decision he made to attend boarding school. We all encourage him to do his best in school work and extra curricular activities. We miss him and look forward to seeing him this Christmas.

Tommie & Jeanine Kalama

You See Me

Can you see me as a human,
Happy, smiling and welcomed by many.
Can you see me as a pure white dove,
Flying high upon the wind of heaven's love.
Can you see me as a homeless child,
Saddened each day, dirty and unloved.
Can you see me as a model,
Beautiful, flawless and so healthy looking.
Can you see me as a monstrous beast,
Sharp cruel fangs, very tall and long ugly snout.
Can you see me as a fox,
Fuzzy, golden and very cute.
Can you see me as a wall,
Flat, many sizes and easily breakable.
Can you see me as a rock,
Deformed, two-colored and disposable.
Can you see me as a Dalmatian,
Barking, irritating and watching constantly.
Can you see me as a twister,
Appearing, moving and destructing your path.
Can you see me as a flower,
Shimmering, fresh and full of season's bloom.
Can you see me as a plague,
Killing, spreading and curing those in favor.
Can you see me as a warlock,
Charming, angelic and highly virtosity.
Can you see me as a human,
Hurting inside by many anger, mocks and bewildered stares.

D. Chavez



Happy 31st Birthday
Hotzie Kalama
from your loving family

Happy Birthday
Dr. Shawn (9/5)
& Earl Charley (9/7)
Sarah & boys

Happy Birthday
& welcome home
to my cousin
Margo Thompson (9/9)
From Sarah



Happy 24 Birthday
Uncle Frankie
From your sister Bla,
Neice Rose, Nephews Andrew,
Tony, Jesse & Leander

Multi-Family Annual
YARD SALE
Tenino Road at
Courtney's
9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
September 26, 1996

Happy Birthday to
Grandma Alice
Best wishes,
from Stacey, Dolan,
Latisha & Kiana



To all our September babies:
Happy 1st Birthday
Donesha Rodalynn Winishut
September 15, 1995
with all our love,
Mom, Dad, Heleena, Vernon,
Percy, & Don, Jr.

Happy 10th Birthday
Vernon James Winishut
September 20, 1986
With all our love,
Dad, Mom, Donesha, Heleena,
Percy, & Don, Jr.

Happy 14th Birthday
Heleena Alexis Henry-Winishut
September 24, 1982
with all our love,
Mom, Dad, Donesha, Vernon,
Percy & Don, Jr.

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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