



E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

SPILYAY SPEAKS

Like that song goes, "Season's Change." Everything changes all along. Season's change, times change, people change. If you would look around you and see what it was like even ten years ago, you'd see drastic changes in everything.

At this time of the year people look for the Roots to become ready to be harvested, but first they must go through the Tribal traditions of giving thanks to the Great Creator for producing an abundance of roots for food.

Today the Tribes still follow the sacred beliefs that was handed down through the generations from time immemorial. The leaders of the tribes usually select certain ones to go out to dig roots for the ceremonies. Certain hunters and certain ones to fish for the occasion. During the day of the feast all morning long you can hear the chanting and drumming from the seven drum religion as all tribal members understand the true meaning behind each song that is sung. Prior to this no one is allowed to go out and harvest any roots until the ceremonies are all completed. When all these rituals have been observed than the people are permitted to go out to harvest the roots for their own use.

No matter if the seasons change, people change, time changes, these sacred Ceremonies will always be observed by all the Tribal members. This is done as each season comes along the Salmon Feast is held in the same manner and in the summer the Huckleberry feast is observed prior to letting tribal members to harvest the fruits.

Just in the twentieth Century someone got the wild idea to have a rodeo during the root feast celebration. Many years ago they had root feast in Seekseequa at O. B. Kalama's ranch. Everyone would go over there for the root feast. After the feast they would ride bucking horses. There were no chutes there so they just snubbed the horses and saddled them right in the corral and rode them there.

Than the root moved to the Agency Longhouse and a bunch of guys got together and decided to build a rodeo arena. All the cowboys got onto a couple of trucks and went up in the woods and all cut down rails for the fence. It didn't take very long until there was enough rails for the whole arean.. Posts were cut and set up and in the end there was a rodeo arean. They said they were afraid to go to the Tribal Council to ask for a \$5.00 charge account at Macy's for nails and stuff. So everyone would chip in and bring nails and stuff, like hinges for the chute gates. All labor was volunteer and even hauling things was done by ones own gas and expense. When the rodeo arena was all ready for the root feast rodeo the next thing was getting stock for the rodeo. People would donate cattle for the roping events and the horses. Well in them days a bunch of guys would saddle up early in the morning and ride clear up to Boulder and come down the flats bringing in all the horses they could catch. And during the day of the rodeo it was just great to have a rodeo arena and a rodeo.

In them days there were no trucks or trailers to haul horses out to chase the wild horses. The guys would saddle up each morning and ride way out into the hills and in the evening they rode all the way home. Yep! Times were tough in them days, but they did everything just that way and had no gripe at all. The rodeo was free to everyone and if they had any gripes about how things went than they should have volunteered their time and efforts to put on the show.

Today everything is almost a push button affair, all equipment up to date with all metal chutes and arena but it costs just to get there and everyone expects to get paid to do anything at all. No Pay No Do. But I guess back in them days, "They was Tuff Guys."

Toe Ness

The prosecuting attorney ordered the pretty defendant, "Tell the jury just why you shot your husband with a bow and arrow —" She said, "I didn't want to wake the children." YIKES

SS SS SS

The Judge leaned over the Bench and glared at the prisoner. "How is it you can't get a lawyer to defend you?" "Well, Your Honor," said the prisoner. "As soon as they find out I didn't steal the money, they won't have anything to do with me." YIKES

SS SS SS

Donna was berating her boy friend. "You bum," she cried, "you even forgot what day this is." "Aw," he said, "I didn't forget your birthday. I even went to da jewelry shop to get you something ___ but it was still open." YIKES

SS SS SS



Tribal member shares concerns of legal system

To the editor,

Where are our rights? Why are there policies and procedures? Guess for those in management and legal system to use as they please when they please, the way they feel like it. Sometimes making up their own rules and reasons why. Violating the people's rights and the ones who suffer are the families, our children. People could give an all out effort doing good in and for the community, and never given recognition by others or appreciated for it. Only when a person makes a mistake in life it is accounted for, why? All else is put aside, forgotten the good that was accomplished. Except for our creator, no one is perfect. We're only human and have tendencies to make a mistake, at times having to pay for them.

It's not what you know anymore, but who you know. If you need some assistance. You have to have a certain name or hold the right position, not to get prosecuted for any violation, while all others are made an example of. The legal system puts these people away, ending up separating the families, tearing apart the unity, losing their kids and giving them nothing to return back to! Then they wonder why their self-esteem is down and there's no respect for the legal system, it's just a big joke, due to some of the individuals supervising some departments.

Our rights are being violated by the legal system and the tribal enterprise, in many ways, allowed to do so over and over. Nothing is ever done about it. Once elected, our Tribal Council turns deaf and blind to tribal members concerns and legitimate complaints, on the enterprise and the legal system. So where do we turn to?

Our people's children are taken away from them by Juvenile Coordinator, Prosecutors, investigations, police officers, victim assistance and the judges. Their jailed, some for a long period of time, put in children protective services or outside foster homes. Never allowed no contact with them again. Taking our parental rights away. We make our mistakes, but we're still the father and the mother of our children. "Our parental rights should never be denied by the system."

We all love our children, so the family life can remain intact as one.

Visitation should be allowed, for no matter what the system feels or thinks, the children need their parents. Regardless of the mistakes made, we're still tribal members, whose money is used to pay these people's salaries. Something has got to be done before more families are hurt! Our children suffer for the legal system's decisions. Not all good. With no parent contact for guidance, love, our children end up lost, run off, on the streets, gangs, drugs-alcohol, jailed or in some cases dead.

People in the community don't have to be jailed to face the same problems. We're never given the opportunity to prove ourselves, large jail time, probation, is the system's answer for our mistakes, and breaking up our families. Some people are labeled as runners, trouble makers and new staff in legal system are given this info, become stereotyped. There should be other programs available to us, beside jail time. To enable us to get back on our feet again. Maybe if lucky get our family life back together.

Since Leona Ike was given more authority as Parole/Probation Supervisor, she feels no one is able to change! She dictates who gets released, passes, work release, furloughs, funeral leave, that's supposed to be the Judge's decision. Now! She's trying to eliminate good time and trustee status, stating violators don't deserve them. That's the only thing people with large sentences have to look forward to for release of time served in the facility. The people are never given the benefit of a doubt or consideration. Even if it's a family crisis or funeral. Some are not allowed even for family funerals, "this is not a prison!" Even if it's been like one, Leona takes a lot personally against some.

Politics is used at times, a judge's children were up for adoption, everyone seem to get a fair shake, once they got adopted into the tribe, anything prosecutors, juvenile coordinator, parole/probation, WSPD, victim assistance, CPS are taking into consideration. No matter what an individual may or want to say on any given matter. Job descriptions state physically fit, then why is the assistant prosecutor, Rick Souers still allowed to take doctor treatments with pay and keep his job. He should be compensated for years service and the position given to a

tribal member again. Outsiders are allowed more benefits or bending of the policies in employment. "Safety" is never a factor with the legal system. Especially in the over crowding of the facility and cells overfull, including drunk tanks. Causing a lot of flair up by inmates. Someone will end up getting hurt, killed or suicide before council ever does anything. The corrections staff need help, there's got to be other opinions given to the people besides just jail. Then the food budget is cut and there's not enough to feed the overload.

Cut back police positions, especially investigators. Never knew we needed so many. Our people's health-welfare should come first before anything, reminder it's their money paying the salaries, even if incarcerated. This is also for our

children. Juveniles don't need to be held for long periods of time, that's what CPS is for. They're suppose to be jailed long enough to return back to parents or CPS. Then they wonder why there's no respect for them also.

This facility wasn't built to be a prison, serving long jail sentences, due to the size. Considered 90 days or ever 180 days is pushing it. Should maximum sentence served. There's got to be other options available to the people besides probation and jail time by the legal system. Madras legal system has a budget also, when they arrest and jail our people, make use of their budget and quit just unloading them into the tribal facility causing more over crowding.

Respectfully,
Tony "Big Rat" Suppah
Concerned Tribal Member
Warm Springs

Meanus seeks title of Lil Brave



Clarence Meanus

Hello, my name is Clarence Meanus. I am a candidate for Rock Creek Powwow Lil Brave 1997-98. My Indian name is Tis-ki-ya-ya.

I am six years old and in the first grade at Petersburg School in The Dalles, Oregon. I live in Celilo, Oregon. My parents are Olsen Meanus, Jr. and Gina Talpocken both of Celilo. My paternal grandparents are Arta J. Dave of Celilo, Oregon and Olsen Meanus, Sr. of Warm Springs, Oregon. Maternal

grandparents are Mary Lou Talpocken of Wapato, Washington and the late Arthur "Boss" Moore, Jr. of Lapwai, Idaho.

I am enrolled Yakama/Warm Springs.

My hobbies are dancing at powwows, mutton busting and wild colt racing, and roping at rodeo's. I like to go fishing, hunting in the mountains with my dad and uncles. I go root digging and huckleberry picking with my Grandma and Aunts. I am learning my Indian language and traditional culture.

- Raffle items are:
1. Pendleton Blanket Fred Ike, Sr.
 2. Pendleton Blanket Russ Billy
 3. 270 Cal. Rifle Russ Billy
 4. \$100 cash Russ Billy
 5. Dried Meat ... Ruby, Addie & kids
 6. Pendleton Shawl Louise Billy
 7. \$50 Cash Morning Owl family
 8. \$25 Cash Totus/Kindness family
 9. Tule Mat R.C.P.W. Committee
 10. Beaded Cloth Dress Elsie Dick
 11. Cassette Recorder Ella Jim
 12. Beaded Belt Buckle Mavis Kindness
 13. Shawl Joyce Red Thunder
 14. Beaded Bag Mabel George
 15. \$100 Cash Ella Jim
 16. Pendleton Blanket Lindsey Howtopat
 17. Pendleton Shawl Elaine Howtopat
 18. Other prizes

Invitation extended to public

To the editor,

Please print this moving, dramatic essay. It says it all. Thank you, Myrna Frank

I'm Your Disease
I hate meetings. I hate Higher Power. I hate anyone who has a program. To all who come in contact with me, I wish you death and I wish you suffering.

Allow me to introduce myself. I am the disease of addiction. Cunning, baffling and powerful, that's me. I have killed millions, and I am pleased. I love to catch you with the element of surprise. I love pretending I am your friend and lover. I have give you comfort, have I not? Wasn't I there when you were lonely? When you wanted to die, didn't you call me? I was there, I love to make you hurt. I love to make you cry. Better yet, I love when I make you so numb you can neither hurt or cry. You can't fee anything at all. This is true glory. I will give instant gratification and all task of you is a long term suffering. I've been there for you always. When things were going right in your life, you invited me. You said you didn't deserve these good things; I was the only one who would agree with you. Together we were able to destroy all things good in your life.
People don't take me seriously.

They take strokes seriously, heart attack seriously, even diabetes they take seriously. Fools that they are, they don't know that without my help these things would not be made possible.

I am such a hated disease and yet I do not come uninvited. You choose to have me. So many have chosen me over reality and peace. More than you hate me, I hate all of you who have a twelve-step program. Your program, your meetings, your Higher Power all weaken me and I can't function in the manner I am accustomed to.

Now I must lie here quietly. You don't see me, but I am growing bigger than ever. When you only exist, I may live. When you live, I only exist. But I am here...and until we meet again, I wish you death & suffering.

The blessing of the Lord:
"When a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him."
This is a special invitation to you who want to do something about your addiction(s). The 12-step/Bible study/AA meetings meet at the Wellness Center; Demo kitchen conference room every Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 6-7:30 p.m. Come join us. For more info call Myrna at 553-7021.

Happy Birthday Mom, Gubba!
We love you!
The Boise family

Retail space available

The Information/Gift Shop located at the Crossing, 2197 Highway 26, Warm Springs, Oregon has been vacated and is now available. Any Tribal Member interested in leasing this building need to submit a written business proposal outlining their business activity and how they would like to use the building. These proposals need to be received by the Warm Springs Business Development Center by the closing date of April 11, 1997. If you need additional information, please call (541)553-3592.

Happy Birthday Bro Ike Johnson
We all love you, God Bless
From Rosie, Calvin, Dee & Ed

Happy Birthday Bro Levi Blackwolf
We all love you, God Bless
From Rosie, Calvin, Dee & Ed.

Happy Birthday Uncle Babe Kenny, God Bless
From Rosie, Calvin Dee, Ed, Josephine, Nancy, Lester, Julia, Carrol & Family,
Sis Katie & John, Nik & Family, Minnie & Family, Ike & Family, Levi & Family,
Julia & Toby, Sis Josie & Family, Sis Eunice & Family, Bro Alfred & Family

Happy Birthday Elfreda.
The whole family,
Carrol, Nik, Rosie, Minnie, Nancy, Julia, Ike, Levi, Josephine, Alice, Dale & Families. We all love you Sis, God bless you always.

Happy Birthday Dad Bronsco Jim Sr.
We all love you, God bless.
Wife Ella & all your children & Grandchildren

Happy Birthday Billy Begay
From Lester, Nancy & Julia

Happy Birthday Katrina Blackwolf
The whole family love you.
God Bless

Happy Birthday Wilson Wewa, Jr.
From friends, co-workers C/H

Happy Birthday Racheal Bevis
Jan, Katie, Alice, Candace, Jessie & whole family

Happy Birthday to the world's greatest Husband, Father, Grandfather. With all our love Ray, Shike Sr. April 14, 1997. Your family

Happy Birthday to Smitty
From Mom & Taylor

Happy Birthday to our Quacker Backer on 4-16. Good luck in the 30 & overs.

Love Droopy & Ollie
Happy Birthday Smitty
April 16th. Time for an All-Star from 30 & Over.
w/love Ronna, Trina, Ryan & Ronnie

April 10th, Happy Birthday for our 2 year old Bunmy Boy. Huggs & Kisses, J-5 & Ollie

APRIL IS ALCOHOL AWARENESS MONTH

"WALK FOR SOBRIETY"
APRIL 22ND AT NOON
PARTICIPANTS WILL BE SERVED LUNCH

Wanted to buy

Wanted to buy—Used air conditioner or swamp cooler. Contact me at 553-8722.

Weight bench for sale—

Spotless weight bench with leg lift. 200lbs of cast iron weights. \$175.00 cash. Call 553-3274.

Carpentry work wanted

Shekinah Enterprise does remodeling of homes, builds houses & garages, decks & porches, painting, along with any and all carpentry construction. If interested call (541) 553-1194 and ask for George Aguilar, Sr.

Happy Birthday on April 10 to Triston
From Smitty, Ronna, Trina, Ryan & Ronnie

Happy Birthday Triston on April 10th
Love Gram-Moo & Taylor

Editor's Note

Spilyay Tymoo welcomes articles and letters from its readers. All letters, preferably 300 words or less, must be signed by the author. Letters will not be printed unless signed. 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 contain libelous or malicious statements.