



E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

SPILYAY SPEAKS

Gee Whizz!! April 15, slipped up on people, especially those who did not yet file their income tax. Well most of them made the deadline anyway. There are too many things taxed now day's, a tax for this and a tax for that.

Wuz listening to KWSO, and on the air was Native America Calling, and the topic was, "Should Indians be Taxed?" levy a tax on property for public use. I believe Indians should be exempt from taxes because in the beginning this land was ours and we were driven into a corner so to speak and the Whites took over on what was rightfully ours. So I say we are the ones that should be taxing the non Indians on property that was once ours. The non-Indians are benefiting from today.

Just as long as a person can prove that he is an Indian he should be free from taxes even if he lives on fee patton land. We took no settlements for all the land that was taken from us just a lot of broken promises right from the start.

Somehow the Indians should be the ones reaping luxury from all the land that we lost instead of being the ones that the country would like to tax today. So! Yep, I don't think Indians should worry about being taxed.



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Hire our own People! Our people have every opportunity to work for the Tribes. As we always say, create jobs for our locals, hire our own people. For years now we have been doing just that with first agreements with contractors that come to work on the reservation in logging, sawmills, dam contractors and just about any kind of job there was, and that was to have the stipulation of, "Tribal Member Preference." Many Contractors have lived up to their promise and hired Tribal Members and at the beginning things always looked good with a lot of tribal members getting some real good jobs. Especially in construction we've had guys hired as Crew leaders some were foremen. Yep! There were all kinds of good opportunities for everyone and there still is for everyone who wants to work. There are many who stuck with their jobs, and the ones who did this were those who were hired at a lower position and started to work their way up. But it appears that those who were hired at the top were the ones that lasted the least length of time. The ones that stuck with their jobs have done well and are still doing a great job. But the majority of them, well you can imagine what happens at the first payday. Many forgot that monday morning is a work day and a company cannot operate with skeleton crew. It creates a hardship on everyone involved and the company losses money. When one person is missing it's like a car with just three wheels, a person cannot do anything with just three wheels and it costs money to rent an extra wheel to run the car. So you can imagine what it does to a company.

Attendance on the job is very important unless its an emergency, or if arrangements have been made before hand of time for an employee to be absent. By this a company can make arrangements to have some cover for and employee who will be absent and not those who don't show up, or show up when ever they feel like it. Just because a project may belong to the tribes that doesn't mean that a tribal member can come and go as they please. You've got to be present all the time in order for the company to make ends meet.

When a Tribal member is replaced by a non-tribal member than there is a lot of gripes, without realizing that the T/M was given every opportunity to have a job. Yes, we do think about the T/m's but do they appreciate it? Ahh-Nah-Chi-Toon!!!

Toe Ness

Bill: "Hey, you hear the latest news?"
Tom: "No, what?"
Bill: "They're going to make every police officer wear rubber boots."
Tom: "What for?"
Bill: "To keep them from waking each other up>" YIKES

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A potential client asked the lawyer, "And what is a contingent fee?"
"A contingent fee to a lawyer means if I don't win your suit, I get nothing. If I do win it, you get nothing." YIKES

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A lawyer is a guy who represents you just to make sure you get all that's coming to him. YIKES

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Memories shared of "beautiful Indian"

To the editor,
More than 60 years ago (1935?), I was employed as a stake man on the survey crew that located and mapped the present highway across the Warm Springs Indian Reservation. There were 4 of us on this crew of which I was #4 in rank. We worked all one spring and summer to complete this survey.

The first week's work was spent surveying in the town of Warm Springs, even to measuring buildings (schools etc.) and streets. During this time an elderly Indian man would follow us and observe what we were doing. But always at a distance— and very quietly and politely. He appeared to be about 70 year of age.

Finally, when we commenced the survey up the grade beyond the town, we found out what he really wanted. One day John Hess the transit man invited him to look through the transit. The old Indian accepted the invitation eagerly and with a great and happy smile upon his handsome face. John instructed him in how to adjust and turn the transit in all directions. The Indian man would look up the hillsides and down the canyons, etc. of the land he had lived in all of his life, and that he dearly loved. He would show up every 2 or 3 mornings as we worked our way up the hill. Until finally it became too much for his old legs to climb. Some of the days we would invite him to share

our lunch with us. For sure, this was a high point in his life.

I can still see that Indian man in my "mind's eye". His face and bearing showed honesty, simplicity, nobility and also a shy sort of humor. But most of all, I still see those two beautiful braids hanging down in front on each side of his chest.

Yes! He was more than beautiful. The only sad part of this little story to this old man (the writer) is that I cannot remember his name. If ever I knew it.

The inspiration for the above story came to me on March 20, 1997, a beautiful and sunny day in Central Oregon. Emily had packed a lunch and we were just wandering around on back roads in our pickup truck. As we drove past Lake Simtustus and Pelton Dam, Emily reminisced about a "treasure" we both knew of buried deep under the Lake. Lost completely, forever.

As we drove down Vanora Grade, I remembered a wild ride of an out-of-control road roller as we were paving that stretch of the highway in 1939 or 1940, Gene Stover, the operator, rode it safely to a halt far down the grade. He would have qualified as a champion rider of wild bulls.

That old Indian man dearly loved Central Oregon, as does another "old man" that I know very well.

Art Scofield
(with Emily's help)

Weight bench for sale—

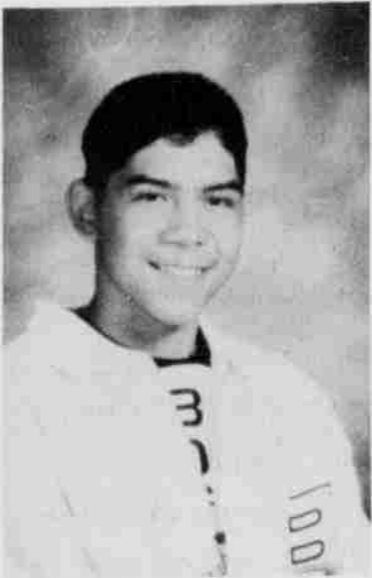
Spotterless weight bench with leg lift. 200lbs of cast iron weights. \$175.00 cash. Call 553-3274.

Printer for sale

HP 855 C color printer, lazer quality, black & white output, 1 year old, excellent condition. Bought new \$500, will sell for \$250. Call 553-4948 (days) or 475-9160 (eves) and ask for Anita.

Wanted to buy

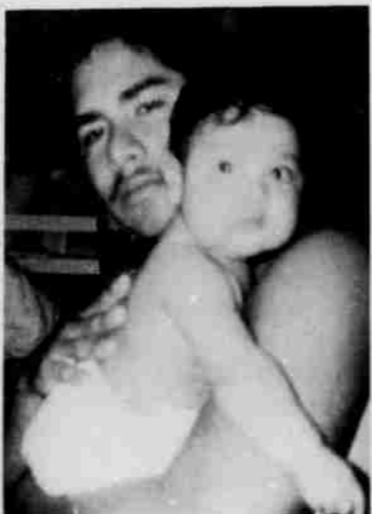
Wanted to buy—Used air conditioner or swamp cooler. Contact me at 553-8722.



15 year old April 24, 1997
Happy Birthday
Renso Rodriguez
Love Mom & brothers

Happy Birthday Johnny Boy
You have a good one.
Love Jolene & Alexis

Happy Birthday Daddy,



I love you!
Lauren Toyanne

Happy Birthday to the following:
Iris Kalama Smith April 19th
Mackie Begay April 22nd
Charles V. Jackson April 26th
David L. Dona April 26th
from Leminnie

Concerned inmates speak out

To the editor,
Our rights—where? I'd like to finish by saying I was a spokesperson in behalf of all male and female inmates incarcerated in the Warm Springs Correction facility, and our families, and the people.

There was many other issues brought up that were never considered by the departments. Those mentioned in the last article were some of the major issues, brought forth by most individuals. All felt it was about time the people incarcerated were heard! Being the majority are tribal members with families.

Being a self government and a sovereign nation, were suppose to be able to take care of the people's problems here within the tribe. To try avoid taking it to the state and the federal court systems, like its been done! All systems with policy-procedures are set up, for the people, by the people.

Its just when the people misuse their authority for personal vendetta and never given the people the opportunity to prove themselves or the benefit of a doubt! Then the system is considered bad. Everyone should be held accountable for their actions to find what went wrong. People need to start finding better ways of working together. Like the adoption voting all personal feelings must be put aside, to make our whole tribal enterprise a success, with our council-management support!

"To take into consideration tribal concerns of the community, especially the children's, our future and the effect it puts on them physically and mentally." God bless each and everyone. May He above watch and guide you daily, our condolences out to the Arthur and Mitchell families for their losses. Our prayers are with you!

Respectfully,
Big Rat & Inmates of facility

Special thanks to all who helped

To the editor,
The N.A.S.U. (Native American Student Union) club would like to take this time to tell everyone thank you for helping us out in our first dance of the year. The Valentine's Dance was a huge success and I heard many positive comments.

I would like to thank Andy Leonard. He didn't charge the usual rate because he knew we were trying to make money for our club and he was more than willing to help us out.

Fire & Safety for letting us use their helium tank at no charge. We filled up many balloons that helped decorate the dance.

All the N.A.S.U. club members who put many hours into this dance. They were willing to do this on their own time if needed.

Mr. Bury for all his help. If a problem came up he cleared it up for us.

Thank you to all the chaperons: Mrs. Verschoot, Foster & Sandra

Memorial for Delores Heath Seelatsee

at He He Longhouse
May 10, 1997
Stonesetting at 10:00 a.m. at the Simnasho Cemetary
Dinner at 12:30 p.m.
Giveaway to follow
Everyone Welcome

Happy Birthday 4/24/97 to my grandpa Tommie Smith with lots of love from grandson "Smacks" Donte Smith

A very specail Happy 15th Birthday wish for my Leah, Mary Ann Stahi on April 23, 1997 Love you and miss you very much sister, have a good one.
Donte, Angie, Aaron

Happy 11th Birthday April 25 to my YaYa Johnnie James LeClaire Love you lots,
Lupita Phyllis Ocampo

Happy Birthday 4/24/97 Dad-Tommie Smith with love from Aaron & Aaron



Happy Belated Birthday Dad/Grandpa Jones From all your real children, Salena, Freddy, Travis, Amy, Michael, & Kendall Bobb

Kalama, Eunice Esquiro, Mr. Hornbuckle, Mackie Begay, Olivia Wallulatum, Mr. Middaugh & Freddy Holliday. Also thank you to KWSO for announcing the dance at the last minute notice.

Special thanks to all those who attended. If anyone was forgotten it wasn't intended. Thank you very much to all of those who made this event possible. The total profit was about \$350. This all went to our N.A.S.U. club funds.

Thank you once again!
Rose Kirk
N.A.S.U. president

Nobody's Friend
My name is Gossip. I have no respect for justice. I maim without killing. I break hearts and ruin lives. I am cunning and malicious and gather strength with age.

The more I am quoted the more I am believed. I flourish at every level of society. My victims are helpless. They cannot protect themselves against me because I have no name and no face to track me down is impossible. The harder you try, the more illusive I become.

I am nobody's friend. Once I tarnish a reputation, I topple governments and wreck marriages. I ruin careers and cause sleepless nights, heartache and indigestion. I spawn suspicion and generate grief. I make innocent people cry in their pillows.

Even my name hisses. I am called gossip. Office gossip. Shop gossip. Party gossip. Telephone gossip. I make headlines and headaches.

Before you repeat a story ask yourself. Is it true? Is it fair? Is it necessary? If not. SHUT UP!!

Author Unknown

Trailer for sale

1977 27 foot airstream trailer for sale, asking \$7,500. Large bathroom, shower stall, sleeps 4 adults comfortably, plenty of storage space, 2 full-length closets, A/C, propane stove, propane/electric refrigerator, carpeted, functional windows, curtains. Used very little. Replaced electric water heater and brakes. Has electrical and water hookups. Ready to roll. Great for weekend or extended traveling. Saves expensive motel fees. If you're going to school, saves commuting costs. Maybe your family's growing and you need that extra room. Contact Sal Sahme at 553-5735.

Happy Birthday to my sis **Victoria "Packy" Polk Muldrow** April 14, and wish you many more to come. Love your sis, Phyllis Tohet

Happy Birthday to my sis **Gloria "Mutsi" Queahpama** April 23rd From your oldest sister, Phyllis Tohet

Happy Birthday to my niece **Angela "Anga" Polk April 23** Phyllis Tohet

Happy 11th Birthday to my #1 grandson **"Johnnie James LeClaire"** and wish you many more. **"Lil Jitter" April 25** Love your Grandma Phyllis Tohet

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.

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