



E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

SPILYAY SPEAKS

Geez, we've just 20 short shopping days until the Old Man comes a'visitin'. Many are just now paying off last year's Christmas bills. Where does time go? Come to think of it, where has Christmas gone?

I remember, as a child so many long years ago, that the commercial end of Christmas was secondary to the real meaning of the holiday. We'd gather with our families (even Dad) and friends at the Presbyterian Church where the kids would perform the Christmas story. We would all share the feeling that everything in the world was okay, that just for that night, there would be no Cold War, no hostile Russians threatening us, no starving children in Asia. It was a night for worship, fellowship and praise.

We don't get that much now. It seems that even before the first leaves begin to fall from the tree we are inundated with advertising innuendoes suggesting we buy and buy it NOW. Marketing experts can really pull our chain—last year the Tickle Me Elmo guy disappeared before we knew it and everyone just HAD to have one. I feel the same chain yanking this year. (For what toy, I don't know....maybe all of them!)

I've decided this year to make most of my gifts. The grandchildren may not be thrilled, but I'll feel better and more fulfilled. There's something very gratifying about giving a gift you've created yourself. Plus, I can avoid getting suckered into buy, buy, buy. That, in itself, is worth the effort.

The commercialization of the holiday really ruins not only the true meaning of Christmas, but the spirit of Christmas as well. There's something about giving that satisfies even the most bahum-bugger. I'm not talking about giving an expensive gift, I'm talking about giving of yourself. Take some time from your busy days and stack wood for a senior citizen, take an elder to the store, help serve dinner at the Longhouse, clean out your closet and donate your discarded items (especially coats or sweaters)....the list could go on and on. Give with no expectations. It does your heart good.

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It's a proven fact: Bad things happen to good people and the innocent. I've spent a fair amount of time attending court sessions at the Jefferson County Circuit court over the past few months. On the days I attend, the attorneys representing the state and the defendants argue the rights of accused. Should they stay in jail....if the case is bailable, how much....credit for time served? It's mundane to the ordinary observer, me, but necessary so as not to threaten anyone's rights.

The cases I have heard concern sexual abuse, which is probably one of the most disgusting, heinous violent crimes ever. On the days I have been present there is not just one sex abuser up before the judge, there are four. Not all the cases concern the abuse of minors but all cases concern the act of sex abuse and more. The ages of the perpetrators range from 18 to 64. The ages of the victims range from 3 to probably 30.

While it is important to guarantee an accused person's rights, and a person is innocent until proven guilty, I wonder about the victims. Yes, the abused victim is injured, but the injuries go further. Abuse causes a ripple effect in a family. One person is hurt, all are hurt. And, the hurt lasts a long time and only time will tell how deep and lasting the injuries are. Abuse destroys trust in others, destroys faith, destroys the desire to reach out and help and be kind.

It would be great if you could look at a person and know, really know, their inclinations and tendencies. But it just ain't so. Anyone, stranger or family member, could start the ripples growing in your family. Advice: Keep the vulnerable safe, protect them yourself and let your children know it's okay to tell.

More advice? Seek help for yourself, your family and the victim. Only then can you all heal.

Toe Ness

A women walked into the "Dirty Moc," with a duck under her arm. One of the drunks at the bar looked over and commented, "That has got to be the ugliest pig I've ever seen."

"That's not a pig, it's a duck," said the woman indignantly. The drunk explained, "I was talking to the duck." YIKES

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Since the colder weather is here a sign over the Nudiest Colony read. "Clothed for the winter."

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What do you do when an Arab throws a pin at you? Run like hell. He's probably holding a grenade in his mouth. YIKES

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Jesus is the reason for the season

To the editor,
Hello from Pastor Rick. As you read this article, you are in the midst of the season of Advent. In the very old Christian Church Calendar, the four weeks before Christmas is called Advent which means the "coming". No this is not a new Sci-Fi movie title. It is a name to call us all to remember

that Jesus is the reason for the season. Christmas is the upcoming of God in blood, bone and muscle to extend his love for us.

It is a statement that the Creator continues through the Bible story of his plan of having fellowship with his creation in order to have this fellowship, the baby born in a manger. Yep, God loves you. So what are you going to do about that???

Hey, I hear through the youth grape vine that some kids who do

not have a problem getting into trouble go and find other kids who are trying their best in school and pick a fight to pull that kid down. Jealous...maybe, if you have children in school, ask them if this is true. Wow, can you imagine a world that no one is allowed to try and do their best. And finally Presbyterian Church notes: On Dec. 7 at 7 p.m. there will be a Bible Study/Discussion on the topic of baptism. Infant, Child and Adult. Baptisms will be on Christmas Eve Worship. December 12 will be the Presbyterian Women sale and luncheon. We will need those baked goods for December 12. Sunday School at 10 a.m. Worship at 11 a.m. Youth Group at 3 p.m.

See you in Church.
Rev. Rick R. Ribeiro
WS Presbyterian Church
On the campus

Attention,

Tenants in HUD and Tribal Rentals, Mutual Help Home-Owners: It has been difficult to evade the evictions that the Housing Department are authorized to carry out this month. Where are our priorities? In our shelter? Food? New car? Or Christmas? It may seem to be all important. I won't argue with that, however if you are a Tribal member and you will receive a December blessing, please remember that your shelter should be a priority. You will feel better about yourself in the long run. Have a safe and Happy Holiday.

Sincerely,
Neda Wesley
Vice Chair,
Local Housing Authority

The memorial for Alexzina "Goldie" Davis has been rescheduled for March 7, 1998. This will be held at the Agency Longhouse starting at 8:00 a.m. Everyone welcome.

Gun Show
December 6-7, 1997
Crook Co. Fairgrounds
Prineville, OR
Saturday 9-5,
Sunday 9-4
Buy Sell Trade
Tables available
541-476-9814

Greetings sent to relatives & friends

To the editor,
Greetings to my family in Warm Springs! I just put down the latest edition of the Spilyay, and thought I'd wish all my family in WS a very happy Holidays.

To my brother Chaz & Robin Mitchell, and the kids, you are in my thoughts and prayers often.

To my brother Foster & J'Dean Kalama, and kids, you also are often thought of with love and in our prayers.

To my mother, Bernice Mitchell, you are and have been in our thoughts and prayers.

To Robin's mom Faye, and to grandma, I really miss your great cooking, your homemade pies and whipped cream, and elk meat and gravy, and I could go on and on!! My son Anthony says Hi, and tell you he always wears his beaded medallion you presented him with. I hope Robin informed you that my wife and I are expecting our "6th" baby in April! The Lord has blessed us with five beautiful children already!

Over the years I have made many friends in Warm Springs, I am deeply honored to be considered one of Bernice & Art Mitchell's children. They have bestowed upon me many gifts that are truly treasured by my family. As have Foster & J'Dean Kalama, Fay & Grandma Fanny, the love and sharing they have shown me and my family is truly and sincerely looked upon with love and good wishes from my family and I!

Many times when I travel and meet someone from Warm Springs, I always try and introduce myself and ask about my people in Warm Springs, such as Beans Greene and her family. Beans has always been a very special person in my life. And I often think of her and keep her always in my prayers, and her children. Roland Kalama & his family, all the girls who came to Winnebago, Nebraska with Foster Kalama. And to all of Bernice's children, Max, Isaac, Tonia, Gorky and I could go on and on. Such as Mark, the "Cat Killer" from the Tribal Court, ask

him about that one some time! I just read the article about the Spirit Walkers Dance Troupe, I can remember when Tyrone Ike was a little kid at camp out at HeHe Longhouse. Must be getting old!

For those of you who maybe wondering who the heck I am, my name is Terry Medina. I'm a probation officer and serve on our board of Education for the Winnebago Public School here in Winnebago, Nebraska. I have been working with Indian Youth for over 20 years and sincerely enjoy coaching basketball, and still try and play myself! And to make a long story short, years ago I use to spend my summers in Warm Springs and to this day I consider Warm Springs my second home, I hope to be out there in January. So until then, may God bless all my friends and relatives in Warm Springs.

Terry & Pat Medina & children:
Anthony "Ant", Terri Lee, Santita,
Mimi & Baby Isaiah Medina!

The Kah-Nee-Ta Golf Pro Shop is having a sale with twenty to forty percent off except hard goods items. Sale will continue through December with complimentary gift wrapping

Happy Birthday Karmen B. And Many more to come!! Always, Happiness #1

Happy Birthday Grandma Maria Love you, Little Woody

Happy Birthday Auntie Maria We all love you alot, Sadie, Elsie, Neda, Jr, Jeleah & Thomas

Happy Anniversary Uncle & Auntie Jamie & Maria Lopez From & love you, Tracy & Natalia Sam

Happy 10th Birthday! Cedrick William Colwash December 3, 1987 The Bellanger's

Happy 16th Birthday Gary W. Katchia December 4, 1981 The Bellanger's

Happy 9th Birthday Levi S. Kalama December 4, 1988 The Bellanger's

Happy 12th Birthday Dominic C. Davis, Jr. December 10, 1985 The Bellanger's

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Half-A-Century?
Happy Birthday Dr. Creelman! Dr. Creelman was honored on his special day by his colleagues.



Congratulations to Mr and Mrs Tracey Sam who got married November 22, at the Agency Longhouse.

Happy Birthday to my husband, **Larry Maurice Scott, Sr.** December 5, 1997 You finally made it Honey, for 30 & over huh, huh Love you always & forever, you wife

Happy Birthday to our Dad December 5, 1997 We love you with all our little hearts. Love Always, Byron & Lil Larry

Happy Birthday **Grandpa Danny Scott** Hope you have a great & wonderful day. We love you always, Byron & Lil Larry

Happy Birthday to Dad **Danny Scott** Many more good & wonderful days to you!! You are 1 year older, don't feel to bad!!!! Love Always, Larry & Missy

Happy Birthday to **Gabriele "EZ" Sohappay** December 4, 1997 Have a good one Gab. From the Scott's

Happy Birthday to Val Fuiava December 7th from All the Lawrence's

Happy Birthday to my wife Valerie Fuiava from your husband Frank Sr.

Happy Birthday Mom from your kids, Annie, JR, Nat, Ford and Koshon and grandson Forestt

Happy 1st Birthday Jarron J. Lopez love your mom, Ramona Lopez

Happy Birthday Mom Have a good one & many more to come. Love your two daughters, Sheryl Lee & Ramona Lopez

Happy Anniversary to our Mom & Dad Jamie & Maria Lopez Love your kids, Ramona, Carlos, McKinley, SherylLee, & James Sam

Happy Anniversary Grandma & Grandpa Love your grandson, Jarron Lopez

Happy Birthday Mom Love, Carlos & McKinley Lopez & James Sam

Happy Birthday Koshon from Uncle Daniel & Carol and Kids

Happy Birthday December 6, to a dear sister Maria Lopez We love you. From Robert & Marella Sam

Happy 1st Birthday 12/6/96 Jarron Jamie Lopez Love from, Robert & Marella

Happy 1st Birthday Jarron Lopez From, Jr., Neda, Jeleah & Thomas Sam

Happy 1st Birthday Mr. Jarron Lopez Love, Sadie, Elsie, & Little Woody

A big Happy Anniversary Grandpa Carlos & Grandma Maria Love, Woody (Casper)

Happy Birthday Koshon Fuiava from all your Brothers and Sisters

Happy Birthday Koshon from Dannie, Auntie Agnes and Kendrick

Happy Birthday to Koshon from Uncle Gale & Family

Happy Birthday Koshon from Stacey, Candra and Tana

Happy Birthday to Koshon with love from Grandpa Gale Sr

Happy Birthday 12/5/96 Jarron & 12/6 Maria Lopez We love you! Tracy & Taw Sam

Happy 18th Anniversary 12/8/79 Jamie & Maria Lopez Love you, Robert & Marella Sam

Happy Anniversary Uncle Carlos & "T" Maria We all love you alot, Sadie, Elsie, Jr., Neda, Jeleah & Thomas Sam

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.