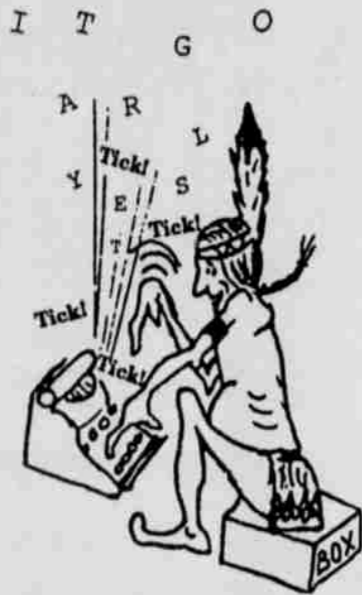


E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

SPILYAY SPEAKS



Well this year the US troops on foreign soil did not get the "Bob Hope Show." Instead when President Clinton and first lady Hillary Rodham Clinton and daughter Chelsea, went to visit the troops in Bosnia they took along Bob Dole. What a treat for the troops!

All through the war torn years Bob Hope managed to cheer up the troops on Christmas day were ever they were, with his entertainment troop where there were beautiful song and dance girls to make the boys feel more

like at home. That was a big moral builder for the boys who were away from home during the holidays. Even today it would have done the boys a great deal of good if there was an entertainment group go over to Bosnia, to cheer up the troops this year.

Yep! Bob Hope brought many smiles to the troops during war time. Times when boys wished they could be home with their families and friends. The nation needs more men like Bob Hope during time when the troops are away on foreign soil no matter if they are fighting or just there to keep the peace in that country. Being away from home on Christmas Day is not much fun when you are in a foreign country. Today there is no real fighting going on but we do have troops over there keeping the peace in Bosnia.

All through World War II, the Korean War, Vietnam, Bob Hope brought laughter to the boys on the battle fronts around the world. No matter if it were in the South Pacific, Europe, Korea, or Vietnam, there was always a Christmas show for the boys. This meant a great deal for those boys at that time. Today it seems like everyone is too busy doing what they want for themselves and are not paying any attention to the boys who are over seas as Peace Keepers in Bosnia.

Today Christmas is too commercialized and the season starts too early. Today in October Christmas displays are set up in stores across the country, each one trying to get the jump on his competitor on Christmas sales. Sometimes you'd think Christmas comes before Halloween, or Santa is some sort of Halloween custom with all the Christmas displays out so early in the year.

In the olden day's everything went on schedule, like in October it was Halloween, where everyone dressed up in weird costumes and masks to have some fun. And in November it was Thanksgiving, where everyone gave thanks for what they have today and it wasn't until after Thanksgiving that they would put out Christmas displays and the Christmas season was officially underway.

In the Boarding school the Christmas play was always the big issue each year and all during the month of December kids would be practicing their lines for the Christmas play. The story of the birth of Jesus Christ, who was born in Bethlehem in a manger. The shepherds who watched their flocks by night, the Three Wise Guys, (Aye), The Three Wisemen who followed the star to visit the new born king. The story of how the Angels brought the good news to the Shepherds that night as they were watching their flocks where the new born king lay in a manger, and as each scene changed there was the singing of Christmas Carols by the students who were not in the Christmas play.

Yep! You never hear of anything like that now days, all you hear is the big sales or ho gets the best presents. And even the music is something else, instead of the mellow Christmas Carols you hear stuff like, "Grandma got ran over by a Raindeer," or "Woof, Woof, Woof, or something like, "Meow-MMeoww Meow Meow, Or "Alvin, OOOH Kay!!

Well someday things will change again for better or worse. Who knows things could even get worse than they are today.

Help appreciated by family of automobile accident victim

To the editor,

I would like to take this time to thank all the people who have shown concern and prayer for Nichole Hanlon after our accident on Sidwaller Flats. I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Ted Sampson for calling the medics and for keeping Nicki warm and conscious until help arrived. Also to Reverend Rick and all of Fire and Safety. God bless all of you. A special thank you to Officer Cole of the Warm Springs Police Department for his thoughtfulness and consideration.

A special thank you to Louella Bagley for comforting me and trying to keep me calm at the site.

My deepest gratitude to Nicki's mom and step-dad, Kathleen and Michael Spaulding, for being there every minute and giving of so much love and support. Thank you to Nicki's dad, Sam Hanlon, for his unconditional love and support. And to Nicki's brother and sister, Josh and Colette, thank you for coming down, we love you both very much. A very special thank you to Auntie Ante, for her kind words of support and prayer. Also thanks to Nicki's aunt Madeline and Les Spino for all their help and support. Thank you to Nicki's aunts and uncles, Rafael and Nola Queahpama, Ralph and Michelle Queahpama, and Freddy and Gerry Blodgett, we love all of you. Thank you to Nicki's cousin, Shauna Queahpama-Craig, for being there and giving so much love and support. And to Nicki's cousins; Rena Suppah, Joel Craig, Eric Craig, Michelle and her husband Marvin, Rodney Estimo, Oscar Queahpama and Jesse. A special thank you to Tana Hamilton and Clarissa Queahpama-Craig. Thank you to Roberta Queahpama and Conrad

Queahpama, for your concern and prayers.

Thank you to Nicki's grandparents, Sam Sr. and Katherine Hanlon. Your prayer meetings in Alaska are greatly appreciated and felt. God Bless. Also many thanks to all of Nicki's uncles and aunts in Alaska, California, and New Mexico. Your phone calls and prayers are felt.

Very special thanks to my parents for coming down from Marysville, Washington, Harry and Dundee, I love you with all my heart. To my sister and brother-in-law, Kitty and Jason Denny, thank you for coming down and helping with our children. It is greatly appreciated. Thank you to my sister in Spokane, LaLonic Quinn, for her prayers and concern. Thank you to my Auntie Virginia "Sis" Matt on the Coeur d' Alene reservation for her words of encouragement and her prayers. I love you.

Thank you to our very good friends, David and Christy Duenas, for coming down from Tacoma with such good thoughts and prayers, and to David, I love you bro, thanks you for listening and understanding when I needed it most. Heart felt thanks to Norma Smith, Dena Thurby, Dan and Paula Brisbois for the emotional support and inspiration our family needs at this time. Thank you to all at the Shaker Church who prayed for Nicki and the family.

A very special thank you to Laura Switzler and Violetta Vaeth, for coming to Saint Charles with their support and prayers. Thank you to all at the Casino for sending flowers. You guys put a big smile on Nicki's face. Also, thank you to Raymond Shike, Jolene Boise, and Lori Switzler for your kind words and

thoughts. Thank you all in the Finance Department for the flowers, that was very nice. I would also like to thank Rhonda Greene at Managed Care for coming to the hospital. And to all my former co-workers at IHS for your support and concern.

A very special and sincere thank you to the Tribal Council for helping us out in this time of need.

My greatest appreciation to the staff at St. Charles. Especially to Dr. Newby, you are a very kind and compassionate gentleman. I can't think of any possible way to show my appreciation. To all the nurses and therapists, thank you for your positive and caring support. It is very

comforting to see so many loving and caring people.

It is nice to live in a community where there is so much love and support. Nicki is improving more and more every day, with everyone's continued support and prayers I am sure that all will be fine.

There are so many others that I would like to thank, but unfortunately I can't remember a lot of peoples names, everything has been just so overwhelming. I do appreciate all that this community has given. This is a very hard time for me and my family, I thank you and may God bless and look over all of you.

God bless, Michael Collins

Thank you for your help in time of need

To the editor,

Debra, Allen and Joseph Mitchell would like to thank all of the people who have helped with their father's, Jeff Mitchell's, funeral on Friday, December 12. They would like to thank friends and family for their support, drummers, cooks, veterans, gun bearers & flag presents at the cemetery, gravediggers, speakers and everyone else not noted. The three children are in school and couldn't have completed the funeral

arrangements by themselves.

Debra, 20-years-old, is a junior at the University of Washington (Seattle) studying to be an Electrical Engineer. Allen, 18-years-old, plans on studying Graphic Arts this January at the Art Institute of Seattle. Joseph, 17-years-old, is a senior at Wapato High School and will graduate in June of 1998. Joseph plans on becoming an electrician.

Veterans: Tommy Kalama, Randy Smith, Marvin Ike, Pierson Mitchell, Grant Waheneka, Nelson Zomont, Manuel Teeman, Richard Tohet, Marvin Meanus, & Hamilton Greeley.

Cemetery Gun Bearers: Walter Langnese, III, Marvin Meanus Sr., Jimmy Selam, Wow Mitchell, Gerald Danzuka, Marvin Ike, Reggie Winishut, Randy Smith & Tommy Kalama.

Flag Presentation: Jimmy Selam & Gerald Danzuka.

Thank the drummers, cooks & helpers. Also friends, family, gravediggers, donated items & speakers.

Debra Mitchell, Allen Mitchell, Joseph Mitchell

Happy 25th Anniversary Barbara and Cal January 8

Help from tribe, family and friends appreciated

To the editor,

I would like to thank everyone for their prayers and support they have shown our family and Nicki since her accident. Thank you Fire and Safety for being at the scene of the accident so fast.

I really thank Pastor Rick for being at Mt. View or else I could not have handled the unfriendliness and unprofessionalism directed toward my daughter. The staff were so wonderful to Nicki at St. Charles. There were so many phone calls and visitors and the staff were so friendly and helpful.

I am so thankful that Antoinette and Raefel were with Michael, Kirstie Bear, Mikayla and I that first terrible night. Nicki's dad, sister and brother

traveled from Seattle as well as Mikee's family, Harry and Dundee.

We really appreciate the help from the Tribe, we really needed it. The people at the Ronald McDonald house were terrific.

There were prayer meetings held in Warm Springs, Portland, Seattle, Alaska and California. Nicki is so grateful for every one of your prayers and thoughts.

There have been so many people who have given of themselves so unselfishly, I'll have to thank you individually.

Since they moved Nicki to Portland, it is not as easy to visit and I appreciate you who have taken the time from your busy holiday schedule to visit her because she gets lonely.

Thank you Mad and Les for the loan of the pickup. Even if you can't visit, drop her a card or letter. While you're praying for Nicki, include Mikee, Kirstie Bear and Mikayla, they are having a hard time filling the emptiness of not having Nicki with them.

Thank you once again.

Sincerely, Michael & Kathleen Spaulding

Nicki's address: RIO, Nicki Hanlon, Rm R016B 1040 N.W. 22nd Portland, OR 97210

P.S. Happy Belated Birthday (December 13) We love you and miss you. Mom, Michael, Mikee, Kirstie Bear, Mikayla, Ante and Cliff.



Happy 1st Anniversary December 24th I love you so much with your Angel's face...and Devil's grin! Love & prayers. your wife, Denise

All I ask for is fair and appropriate discipline

To the Editor,

A paradigm is a personal belief of what a person perceives as right or wrong. These beliefs come from where, how and through learning experiences throughout ones' life. The right to express and exercise these believes is okay, but if those beliefs infringe upon another, then usually change occurs.

I personally believe that there is something wrong with how my children are being treated as student-athletes within the Madras High School girls basketball program. I make this statement without any intent to jeopardize my girls' ability to work things out with the coaching staff but to bring the situation out into the open so that in the future it will be documented. Too many times in the past when an individual parent has attempted to address situations with the school district they fall into a no-action mode where nothing happens with the concerned parents' issues and their pleas fall on deaf ears.

There are two paradigms that I disagree with and would like to address with this concerned tribal member and parent letter to the editor.

First, the belief by the head coach that it is all right to hurt the girls' feelings as long as it is for the benefit of the team; and secondly, that discipline does not necessarily have to be fair. The reasons for this is that, first, each student-athlete has feelings that need to be respected; and secondly, that there are policies to address the student-athlete's non-compliance

instances. I cannot see the rationale for believing that it is all right to hurt someone for anyone's benefit, and I also cannot believe in ad hoc decision making where there is already policy.

The situation that brings about this letter stems from my two daughters who play on the junior varsity team and their missing a day of practice. I have no problem with them being made to accept the responsibility and accountabilitys for their actions, just as long as it is two-fold and applies also to the coaching staff. I say this because as it came down to either supporting the coaches or believing my daughters when they came to me both crying and stating that they were asked to turn in their uniforms, I, of course, supported my children and requested a meeting with the coaches. The outcome of that meeting was the usual: "Ron, you are way out of line, and let's be reasonable and do it our way." I say this with a lot of sarcasm.

To expound upon the situation: my daughters missed practice. Their JV coach advised them that if they

ran extra mountains that they could make up that and also see limited playing time in the next game. I thought that was very fair. Now, along comes the varsity coach and he over-rides that decision which really upset my daughters. They react by being disrespectful during half-time, an instance where I agree that they were wrong, but the JV coach advises them that they may as well turn in their uniforms. They comply with his wishes. The varsity coach intercedes and advises them that they are still on the team. My daughters leave the game and ask for the keys as they would like to stay outside in the van. I ask them what is wrong and they tell me. Mr. Foster Kalama is in attendance of the game and I ask him to set up a meeting with the coaches, ASAP. He complies with my request and sets it up for directly after the game.

I know that I must appear to be the "poor little Indian" with what I am addressing, but I really am sincere

with regards to my daughters and their welfare. The original intent of my coaching and working with the reservation youth was to help prepare them to be able to compete and make the school squads. The consequences and the disciplinary actions by the coaching staff were not based upon the policies, but were driven by reaction, and that is not right in anyone's books. The fairness and appropriateness was too great for the non-compliance action. The risk I choose to take to be the supportive parent is great and I hope that the repercussions are not too many for my children. I will always place my children's welfare first and be there to support them and their teammates at the school activities.

I hold nothing personal against the school district and wish only to exercise my right of what I consider a very tough and wrongful situation.

May the Creator continue to bless everyone and guide them in their day-to-day lives.

Ron Suppah, Sr.

Pitt feeling blessed, humbled

To the great citizens of Warm Springs, Dry Creek, Kahneeta, Simnasho, and all over my homeland, in care of the Spilyay Editor,

Recently, I was over to the lodge at Kahneeta setting up an exhibit. It was such a thrill to see friends who have been there since my first show in 1984. They seemed pleased that I have done so well in my career. I was treated like royalty in 1984 as well as last week by the staff of the lodge, by Debbie and Tonya in the gift shop. They not only made me feel special, but filled me with pride, making it an honor to have worked as long and hard as I have.

I also went to the Museum at Warm Springs to sell and deliver new work.

When everyone treated me so wonderfully, even liking my new prints, I was overwhelmed with glee. On the way back to Portland, I felt very blessed and humbled to have such a great bunch of people believe in me and my work. I really could not do any of it without all of your support. When people say, "I feel like it is me they are talking about. No one makes it alone, and I want to thank all of you with all my heart. I will always try to do my best because I never want to let you down.

I wish every one the best of everything for the holidays, and in the new year.

In Peace and Love, Lillian Pitt



Wesley J. Teeman 1/2/88 Happy 10th Birthday Mom, Dad & Grandma Marian, Iva, Rosa, Michael & relatives

Dad! Happy Birthday, January 13. Love, Donna

Toe Ness

During Income Tax Time ever wonder why they call it the 1040 form? It's because for every \$50.00 you earn the IRS takes \$40.00 and you can keep \$10.00. YIKES

SS SS SS

Show me a good loser and I'll show you a man who's playing golf with his Boss. YIKES

SS SS SS

This guy tells his friend, "When my wife wants anything she uses the sign language. She signs for this and signs for that." YIKES

SS SS SS

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.