



E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

SPILYAY SPEAKS



This is the time of the year when every is Thankful for what he has achieved during the year. A time to be thankful, a time to reflect back to what we have accomplished during the past year. Like the story books go during the days of the Pilgrims as the first settlers came to this country, they make it sound like it was a bang-up party where the Indians and Pilgrims had their first thanksgiving dinner. Maybe it's true of how the two cultures gathered together to share the goodies they had.

Somehow I just can't picture the Pilgrims and the Indians being buddy, buddy and sharing their food. Like, "Hey pal, come and join me for a dinner, and

we'll be thankful for all that we have and done for the past year. A person really has to stretch his imagination about all those stories of the first Thanksgiving dinner, at that time.

One theory came to my mind is that the Pilgrims raided the Indian camps and took all the food and they had a Thanksgiving dinner. Taking from the Indians, and that has continued all down through the years even to the present day where everyone takes from the Indians. Even today it's still the same and the latest victims here in Oregon is the Indians and the community members of Cascade Locks where Gov. Kitzhaber denied the go ahead to build a Casino in that community.

A community that really has no means of bettering themselves, only through the Casino if it were allowed. They lost so much from that decision by the Gov. That proposal between the Cascade Locks Community members and the Confederated Tribes would have been beneficial for both parties. It would have lifted that community up and put it on its feet to better the life for its citizens in every respect, and it would have helped the Tribes for some income to supplement the timber sources we have today. Well the Tribes can now go ahead and build a Casino in the Scenic Columbia River Gorge, near Hood River. Or there may be other options that are on the drawing boards.

Well, back to the original Thanksgiving stuff. Who really knows, maybe the stories are true of how the two cultures came together and did have a big meal, and all giving thanks for what they have done that year.

All these things are just wild imaginations on my part and if any offense came to any one I didn't mean to do so.

Thanksgiving is a day through the nation when we do stop and to be thankful for what we have. There are so many things to be thankful for, to name a few for some people their arm wouldn't be long enough.

Everyone has his own list of what he is thankful for. Like that TV commercial that goes, "What would you do if you had to choose between a Buffalo or a Giraffe, or between flowers or and Elephant, or between "Tokay or T-Bird," OOPS!!

Yep! I'm thankful for all I have because to me that's a whole lot, all my children, Nephews, Nieces Cousins, Uncles and Aunts. Like I said the list would be too long for my arm. I'm thankful for my home, my property, and nothing can replace my family and friends, without them live would be a real drag.

Yep! We should be thankful for what ever we have because life is too short, and we need to enjoy life while we can because in the recent past we've lost so many tribal members

To all the readers I wish you all a happy Thanksgiving as there will also be relatives coming in from out of town to share the day with you, some you've never seen for a long time. "ENJOY"

Thankful, Thankful, Thankful, Gol-lee!! All Have A Good One..

Toe Ness

Prisoner: "Judge, Your Honor." I don't know just what to do.

Judge: What seems to be the problem?

Prisoner: "Well, I swore to tell the truth, but when I try, the lawyer objects. YIKES

SS SS SS

Miss Hubbard was called to the stand. She was very attractive but no longer young.

Judge: Let the witness state her age, said the judge, after which she may be sworn in. YIKES

SS SS SS

The Judge angrily asked the jury, "In view of the evidence, what possible excuse can you give for acquitting the man?"

Forman of the jury: "Insanity," your honor.

Judge: "All twelve of you?" YIKES

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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.

Thanks to all in our time of need

To the editor,
My mother Laura Dick Crowe Stwyer was a homemaker, teacher in everyday living. Was a hard worker. Laura, tanned hides, did beadwork, gathered roots and berries. Also had a hand in raising other children beside her own. Many children passed through her household. At one time she took care of 16 children in a two-room house. She was head cook with her sisters Evelyn D. Sam and Lavina Queampts. People never went hungry or left the Longhouse without eating plenty.

Laura had taught young girls how to carry yourself in the Longhouse, how to cook for a very large crowd and still have time for her family which was her joy. Even at 85 years old she was still getting around cooking, making sure her nephews has some hot food to eat. Still caring for others than her own self. She had a heart of gold, filled with love for other people, while she went without so you could be taken care of. That's the person I'll always remember and love.

I would like to thank everyone who came to our aide when our mother Laura Dick Crowe Stwyer

passed on. You know who you are that helped with the cooking and cleaning right after her passing.

Thank you Totus Family for coming to drum and being here in her last moments with us. So many of you the family, The Hospice crew, EMT's, WS Police. Those who helped in the Simnasho Longhouse cooking and drumming. To those who traveled from Washington and other distance places. Just being her to show your love, support and prayers are a strength to me and my family.

I know where my mother went, in her last days here she accepted Jesus Christ into her heart and life. There are so many of you to name but you know who you are, many thanks and may you be richly blessed for your encouragement in our time of need. My mother will be greatly missed.

Love ya all.

Solomon & Esther Stewart,
Steven Stewart & Tama Gonzalas,
Laura L., Hannah & Marcus Crowe
Solomon, Martha & Louis Stewart
Roscoe & Mary Stewart

Pond remembers elder

To the editor,
It was said that the late Tilly Totus was born into a life of privilege surrounded by Indian Tradition. After her death nearly two decades ago she has surpassed that privilege into Legend. Today she is remembered as an elder of this century already gone.

They say that the spirit of an Eagle Feather had spoken to her. She was told to pick up the bell and lead the men before the "seven drum" religion. Up to that time it was unheard of. An Indian woman as an Indian leader within the Satus Longhouse in Washington.

It was said that in the 1970's the women's Indian shawl dance was beginning to sweep the Northwest. In Nespelem, WA during a pow-wow, Tilly Totus entered the shawl dance as a Traditional dancer. Surrounded by youth and vitality and beauty Tilly had prevailed and made the finals. Back then respect for our elders reigned supreme. Now it is an era long gone.

They say that after Tilly's death hundreds even thousands came to her funeral. Yet, it was her husband the late Watson Totus who spoke the truth about who she was and what she had lived for. She lived and breathed for nothing less. All these things were said about Tilly Totus and I for one believe them because it was said.....

Signed,
Roscoe Pond
Mi-Tat-Wap-Tes
(Three Feathers)



Happy Birthday Pamela Smith
With lots of love from the whole family

Congratulations Mallory & Mike Saludo for 1st Baby Neteva, 6 lbs 8oz 20" tall from Grandma's, Mae, Laura and Grandpa's Gary, Bill, Albert, your mom & Floyd and all cousins

Forgiveness asked

To the editor,
Please print both letters.

To Willa R. Hill,
I think of the pain I put us through knowing the actions I did were wrong. Doing what I did. Now I sit wishing for forgiveness. Wanting my other half of my heart back that I lost.

You are all I think about when I open my eyes and when they close. I hope the love I put forth between us you never forget. I'll never forget yours.

My weak will to alcohol made us drift apart, breaking what we had. There is 2 of me. The 1 you love, the other a lost soul out of control. I shall love you 4-ever, believe me Willa, I do.

Please wait for me, I hope you do. I'm lost like an angel without wings. You make me complete. You know where I'm at, please write. What you seen must be true. I was scared to admit a drunken wrong. A picture

Look to the light for direction

To the editor,
Hello from Pastor Rick. Well, are you ready for the season of the turned-up life style. You know the season. Thanksgiving, kids home from school, shopping trips, school games, school functions, visiting family wanted and unwanted, cold weather, shorter days, church functions, conferences, community programs, people wanting things from you, etc. November and December gets to be really crazy at times. You don't know which way is up.

Doctor Pastor Rick (ha ha) has some advise for you. Slow down. With a concrete decision in mind take a few minutes each day sit down and take a deep breath. Now breathe quietly and slowly and begin to pray. Slow your head down and begin to listen for the quiet voice of God that is talking to you right now.

Write down some God notes of what the Creator is saying to you. Keep a written log of your praying. What you will discover is in all of the colors of live and the speed that they

come at you. There will be one constant beam of light in the crazy season. Look to the light for direction and you will discover meaning in this mad and crazy season called winter.

Well, I have decided that I am no longer a doctor. I am now King Pastor Rick. I hereby order the community of Warm Springs of all who drink booze heavily or use illegal drugs to stop. You will stop and you will stop hitting your mate, your friends, or your family. Please.....

Here is Pastor Rick's famous do's and don't list. Hug someone you love, Hug someone you dislike. No alcohol or tobacco for children. Buckle-up the kids and yourselves. Don't hit. Pay your bills before gambling. Read the Bible for its effect on your heart. Pray to God the point of you hearing Him. Honor someone. Love yourself. Like yourself. See you in church. Worship 11 a.m. on Sunday.

Pastor Rick R. Ribeiro
WS Presbyterian Church
On the Campus

God accepts us as we are

To the editor,
To be accepted, to be loved, to be held in high esteem. These are important needs felt in all of us. Not only do we want to receive this attention but we want to give it as well. The reason for this desire is that we were created in God's image. In other words, we are a lot like Him.

He accepts us just like we are. He loved us enough to give His only son for us (John 3:16). He tells us that we are precious in His sight.

His desire is that we love Him in return and love our neighbors as ourselves. To do this we must search for Him. The bible says that when we search for Him with all our hearts we will find Him. Why not start by going to a church in Warm Springs this Sunday.

Pastor Cliff
WS Baptist Church.

Memorial set

To the editor,
Friends & relatives, Darl, I and the family want to let everyone know our son Cliff Oscar Pamperien's memorial will be on December 4, 1999 at the Simnasho Longhouse. We want to start at 9 a.m. and have the giveaway before lunch. We will have a couple of name-giving afterward for Justin Melburg-Queahpama, and Tara Tufti.

We also want to include Memorial for Sophie Thomas and Harold Schmidt Thomas. The Thomas family is welcome to help, otherwise, if you're going to have a separate one, you are still welcome.

Any questions, call 553-6512.
Antoinette & Darl Pamperien
PO Box 581
Warm Springs, OR 977651

Thanks to all who helped

To the editor,
To the Community of Warm Springs via the editor of Spilyay, Greetings everyone. I apologize for being so slow in giving my gratitude publicly. The show ended in September but the feelings of gratitude remains fresh as well as my pride of being a part of such a great and generous community called "home".

It felt so good to share my work with everyone who went to see 17 years of my interpretations of who I am. The museum's changing gallery was the perfect space to show everything.

I wish to give my wholehearted thanks to the Museum staff for all they did to enrich the show, the Mu-

seum Board was very generous in their support of Saralyn Hilde who tied the show together. The gift show staff were and still are angels who keep me going. Dennis, Tyrone and Woody were great also.

It was hard work but Joanne Smith, Irene Towe, Jewel Minnick, Mary Sando-Emhoolah and Sandra Miller of Bend, made it fun and memorable.

And to all the members that visited the show and came to the opening and left me notes on the visitor book. Your support means a great deal to me.

Many thanks.
With Love,
Lillian Pitt

Happy Birthday Izaak Esquiro

November 19, 1999
You are missed very much and thought of everyday. You are one of three miracles in my life. You make me so proud. I bless you and all that keep company with you on this very day and everyday. With lots of love and hugs.
Mom

Happy Birthday Wendell Greene from Thelma

To my Big Bro-Lumpt Kuck Ya-Izaak

I want to wish you a very happy birthday, I will be thinking of you on your birthday wishing you were here at home with the family. ut we will soon be together. Looking forward to seeing you then (Dec. 11, 1999). Miss you bro. Take care and have a good one.

Love, your lil-Bro Chmuk Shwatsh=William & Sis-in-Law Sheena

Happy 22nd birthday, on November 24th, to Robert from dad, Kim, Tom, Phoebe, Terri, Janie, Marcie, Debra, and the rest of the family

Happy Birthday to Curtiss and Dickson Love you lots, T.J., Tommie & Mom

Happy Birthday to Izaak, we love you and miss you very much, Your lil cousins, Jay Ellery & James Jr.

Happy Birthday to Cuz Issac Esquiro From Minnie, Wiyaka, Timothy & Felisia

Happy Birthday Lil Bro. Izaak Esquiro We love you, Yum, Nik, Sonny, Candance, Katie, Trever, Terence & Calvin

Happy 9th Birthday Terence Wolfe Love you lots, Yum, Mom, Sonny, Candace, Katie, Trever, & Calvin

Jeannie Mitchell Happy Birthday our special little honey. Have a great 13th Nov. 16th. You'll always be #1 in our hearts. All our love, Mommy, Daddy & Mav

Happy Birthday Nov. 13th Taw James! "21" Finally! From SuYenn & Martin

Jeannie Mitchell DeVault, Happy Birthday to our #1 Mom & Grandma November 18th. Have a great 49th Metallica Mom. Love always, your loving clan

Izaak J. Esquiro November 19, 1999

A Happy Birthday to you, I am pleased to have met you and your family. Your Mom and I are becoming good friends. It is always a pleasure to meet new people. You keep up what you are doing and take care on this special day. Waiting your return from the service to see you and your family reunited.

A friend Always, Carmals & Sheena Chalakee & Marcus George

Happy Birthday to Izaak,

I love you and miss you and can't wait for you to come home. I love you, Jenny Redfox.

A special Birthday Wish to Izaak Esquiro

We love you and May our Wonderful Lord watch over you and protect you while you're away from home. You're very special in our hearts, we can't wait until you're back home with us again. I can't say it enough how proud I am of you for doing and achieving and receiving those very important stripes in the US Marines. I've thanked you over and over being in the battle fields and protecting our United States and our People. But most, I thank God for keeping you safe and bringing you back to the States. The blessings God has for you will be rewarding for you and the family will be proud. Happy Birthday and May God Bless you and keep you.

Auntie Josie & Family