



E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

SPILYAY SPEAKS

Here we are in the twenty first century, and everything seems to be going along just fine.

Still things seem to linger in my mind of the twentieth century. It appears that any time I look back to the past things seem to come from years of youth. The days when a person was carefree and without a worry in the world and depending on ole "Pop!" All the things a person has done in his younger years good and bad. The special friends one had while growing up. Friends a person will never forget.

All those years as a youth must have been when a person had no worries and he good times still linger. The school days, in the boarding school, can still see many kids faces full of laughter running down the halls. All the dreams one had as a youngster, of what life would be like when he grew up. All the hardships the family faced during those days. There were some pretty tough times in the early years of life.

Don't know why, but there was always fear that stood out all through life. Always wondering what was next in store from one bad thing to the other. Diversity was always present to me, since I was a Cute little tyke. I always hated to travel to The Dalles, Oregon, because I used to see signs in the cafe windows that read, "No Indians Allowed." And when ever we went into a store people would follow us around to see that we didn't steal anything. I always felt that we were like a sore thumb where ever we went and it scared me.

Like I said, fear was always present in my early years, especially during the WWII, years when my Brother, and all the guys around here were in the service and overseas. Every time the paper would come out they always published the list of casualties and I would turn right to that page to check out the names with a nervous feeling to see who might be on the list from here. And how scared I used to be when I was small of how the Japanese were on the rampage in the South Pacific, and during the time of the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, and how they showed films of the battles like the battle of Midway, these were on the News reel in the movie theaters, because there were no TV's at that time.

Well! there were some good things that happened for the Indian race, like the "Great Jim Thorpe," who won all those medals at the Olympic games only to be taken away because of a silly technicality. I think he should have been named the Athlete of the Century. He was a natural because he excelled not only in track and field but a great football player and a baseball player too.

They chose Michael Jordan as the Athlete of the Century and he only played basketball, he couldn't make it in baseball.

Another accomplishment for the Native Americans was Billy Mills, the only American to ever win the 10,000 meter race in the Olympic Games, and he did it in Tokyo, Japan in 1964, and that fete still stands.

Speaking of all the good things the Native Americans have done for this country, during WWII, the Navajo Code talkers played a key role in turning the tide, so to speak, during WWII, as their Codes were un-breakable. They just "Flabbergasted" the Japs in the South Pacific theater of war. And at that time the Japs were able to break any code the Americans had until the Navajos came along to do such a great job for the Marines Corp in the Pacific.

In my lifetime it seems like there was always a war, like the war years from the World War II, than the Korean War, the forgotten war where no one ever thought there would be any trouble as they sent troops in to restore peace between North and South Korea. Little did they know that some of the bloodiest battles ever were fought in Korea. A small country with more mountains than you could shake a stick at. Some unofficial stats from the Korean war, where more than 54,000 GI's died, 100,000, wounded, and 8,100 still missing. Quite a number of Casualties for such a short period of time.

Than came the Vietnam War, where some referred to it as the 10,000 day war, which lasted for about ten years.

Than the Desert Storm came along and Bosnia, and some other smaller conifilicts.

Yep! Like I said there was always some sort of fear in my life time, but as I reflect back my child hood days always appear first, of the fun days and you always remember your child hood friends. And so now we are here and hope everything goes as we would like it to.



Thank you for your concern for the people

To the editor,

Town Crier speaks again. I have gotten a big response from a number of Tribal Members about my previous article of "Claiming Indian Way", and also got a lot of ignorance from various people who hold key positions within the Organization. But, I would like to tell our community that there truly are people who don't want to change or listen to people related concerns. They just throw your gripes and grumbles in the garbage because they don't have time for our nonsense. Anyways! Thank you for your concern for your own people. One way for a small number of our people to preserve our culture and learn how to conduct certain ceremonies in our places of worship and help families during their time of need. Is for them to be able to take the necessary time off to be of service to the people. Without question of who, what, when, where and why.

Or when you are called upon by certain committees or certain individuals to provide cultural service, teaching for culture related gatherings for the community or children to learn or share. Our culture is dying and will continue to dwindle away if we have supervisors that enable people that are learning, sharing or wish to learn how to carry themselves or conduct services for people. How are we suppose to learn our ways when we are not able to get time off from our jobs to learn or be with family? And for our supervisors to cut off employees the right to attend a funeral? My wife had asked to attend a dressing for a relative and

was denied due to a high turnover of employees in her place of employment. Supervisor stated that we don't have coverage! But months later one of her family passed on about 4 or 5 employees take the whole week off to attend their families funerals, still without coverage for those employees to take the time off. What is the difference here? The dressing would have taken a couple of hours compared to a whole week.

I sure hate to be so negative about our Organization, but I did call about this concern about the denial of leave to attend the funeral. Without response, you that Director don't care! Who is the same Director I had delivered my letter of concern to be thrown away. Again thank you! I now that there are people out there that do get the leave but aren't at the funeral. Maybe that ruins it for some of us, I don't know! Our Tribal Organization needs change and what better time is going to be to do that? Our services and employee to supervisor, Director, GM relationships are bad. There truly is a lot of NEGATIVITY and NEPOTISM in certain areas of our Organization.

A new Millennium has come and are we the Healthiest Community in Indian Country? We were all given the gift of life and it is time to forgive and forget all bad feelings and hardship to one another, to love your families, your children and love one another. God gave us life to live it to the fullest and not by killing or hating one another. My people need to hear and share concerns such as this so maybe someday us lower line employees and community members

may get the same as others get. We are all equal people! Nobody is better than anyone else around here. And please take time to listen to concerns people have. Maybe things will work out for the good of everyone involved.

If I have offended anybody I apologize! I am only human, but aren't we all. To the community members who responded to my letter, Thank You, you make a place in my heart for having the same feelings. I thought people would look down upon me for writing bad things about the Organization. But somebody needs to speak up on consideration and fairness to all that are employed, unemployed, physically or mentally challenged, handicapped, disabled and people who need an open ear for help. Open your hearts and ears and hear your people out! Have a good day and God Bless.

Carlos R. Calica

Trying to mend ways

To whom it may concern,

I am just making a few corrections and writing a few things I'd like to say.

First of all, I just got charged with NDDHP and child neglect. And that there were no such drug records or whatever else. And Anthony Gonzales did not get charged with probation violation or any other charge.

And second, I am trying to mend my ways after this incident. So if you see me wherever, please do not ask me for anything or follow me around. Sorry and thank you.

Deanna Lynn LaneBear

Belated greetings sent

To the editor,

To my beloved friends and family back home! Happy late holidays. I would send cards and presents but have no address. I would also call but no phone numbers. For those who think of me the most, please say strong prayers for me. I am okay but on the wrong road. I am alive and getting by but lost. I love you all and think of you often.

Love,
Tamara Henry
aka: "Witch"

Queen size blanket missing

Queen size, brown & tan with eagle design (furry) blanket was taken from my house. It belonged to my mom and I would very much like it to be returned. No questions asked. Also a polaroid camera. Contact Dorothy Yahtin

Happy Birthday
Grandma Pat
Love you lots,
Biscuits
(Keyshawn Speakthunder)



We want to wish Pat Speakthunder, "Happy 60th Birthday on the 10th. We all love you and wish you the best. Ante & Darl Pamperien, husband Bob, Dau, Romelle, Grandson Keyshawn, son Mike, Your sis Norma Smith, Sis Bernie Watlamett & Jamie, Bro Muff & Priscilla, Nieces & nephews Sherri, Dena, Ronnie, Kristina, Rhonda, Robyn, Reese, Clint, RT, Clay Jack, Willis, Raymond, Joseph, Clay, Big Guy, George, Jamie, Neeters, Weechs, Dot, Bubs & Bobbie and Chad Victor and other relatives & friends



Happy Birthday to my niece Jennie Clements from you favorite Auntie Monica

"God has given us a great gift"

To the editor,

Hello from Pastor Rick. The first thing I must say is, "Where is our winter!" Maybe by the time of publication we will have some snow. You know I was listening to someone the other day and I heard a story of a people whose life was full of bitterness, anger, hopelessness and too much reality. No, this was not someone talking about Warm Springs today, but a person looking at the story of the tribes of Israel during their time in the desert between Egypt and the promised land. Of course, I have also heard a few stories along these same lines about life in Warm Springs. Our God has given us humans a great gift.

We can ask a question and seek an answer to that question. And based upon the question and answer we can make a decision. Now, the sense of humor of the Lord our God is that we must take responsibility for our decision. If we want the frosting we have to take the cake. Even if we try to remove the cake there will still be some crumbs attached. Even in the Bible people were making choices then blaming Moses, Aaron, or God for the poor choice that they made for themselves. Even with the presence of God in their community the people of Israel felt bitterness, anger, hopelessness, and were tired of too much reality. The answer was not

only God within the community but God within each person. You see even with God's humor there is His love to help us with the responsibility of our decision.

Tribal leadership has been asking a lot of questions and seeking a lot of answers. Decisions from our leadership will be seen as a blessing or a curse to someone. No decision that is wrapped in the cloth of bitterness, anger, or hopelessness will do us much good. We will still have to live with the responsibility of the decision. To the Tribal Leaders, choose well, knowing that the Creator is within our community and also within each of you. To the community be ready to take responsibility of decisions made on your behalf by the leaders of the community. Also the decisions you make for yourself. Make the journey out of the desert sands a quick one.

So, hug someone you love. Hug someone you dislike. No alcohol or tobacco for children. Buckle-up the kids and yourselves. Don't hit or beat on yourself. Pay your bills before gambling, then stay home. Read the Bible for it's effect on your heart. Pray to God to the point of you hearing Him. Honor someone. Love yourself. Life yourself. See you in church.

Pastor R. Ribeiro
WS Presbyterian Church
(On the campus)

LOST:

25" Nukshy fur with Abalone Shell. Was a very important keepsake. Lost during the Waheneka funeral on 12-28-99. If found please call Pam Cardenas at 553-2557.

Home for sale

A 3-bedroom home for sale. Located at Wolfe Point Dr. Includes a fire place, sauna, Jacuzzi, master bedroom, and a heat pump. It will be available after Jan. 5, 2000. For more information ask for Darrel Smith at 553-1431 (home) or 553-2104 (home).

Lost:

Cellular telephone, black and gray Nokia 252 with leather carry case. Lost while delivering food baskets throughout the community for the Health & Welfare committee. If found, please call Hiram Yaw at Home 553-8803 or work 553-2413.

I would like to wish my mother Patricia Speakthunder a wonderful birthday on January 10, 2000. Love always, Michael Speakthunder, Lisa King & Tyus Speakthunder

Happy 10th Birthday Teryl Jade With lots of love always, from Mom, Nikki, Kari & Baby Moses

Heartfelt thanks sent to all

To the editor,

To the family & friends of Clifford Oscar Pamperien. Words are inadequate to express my heartfelt thanks to ALL who shared in Clifford's life, funeral and memorial.

As Dad put it: "No Pamperien, throughout history has ever had a better or more honoring funeral, ever." Your customs are beautiful and priceless-sacred. Learn them and write them down. Do no let them slip away.

Both sides of Cliff's family loved him deeply without any reservations. Everyone was excited for his birth and extremely proud of him. He grew into a handsome young man with qualities we adored. Cliff was a gift, a rare and precious jewel. We miss him terribly. He was Antoinette and Darl's first and only child, the first grandchild and the first to make the four of us aunts. He left us in total shock.

I find some comfort from a part in a book that I read: "Your lifetime is so short when comparing it to eternity. Your life is like one dream. Just one dream, out of all the dreams you've ever dreamt."

I'm certain Cliff's message to all of us would be: "LIVE YOUR LIFE- really live...completely...from the heart. Live, 'cuz you are only here for a short time."

Jodee Pamperien & the Pamperien family

Apology given

To the editor,

Due to a disagreement or other family member upset that Indian name given for Allen III & Justin Gilbert, also Vera and Katie Smith, I will not proceed with the matter.

My apologies to my father and any other family members involved.

Janice Gilbert-Gunshows

Special thanks to all

To the editor,

I'd like to take this time to give a special thanks to all my friends and family (especially my Dad, Chesley) who offered prayers and support to my children during the loss of their father, Martin Leo Cloud. It has been very difficult.

It has never crossed my mind that I would have to help my kids face something like this and know that it is something that will take a long time to even "let go". Although my kids are young, they still feel that emptiness and I also know my kids will always remember who is there for them and it will make it easier to continue on with life. Once again, thank you.

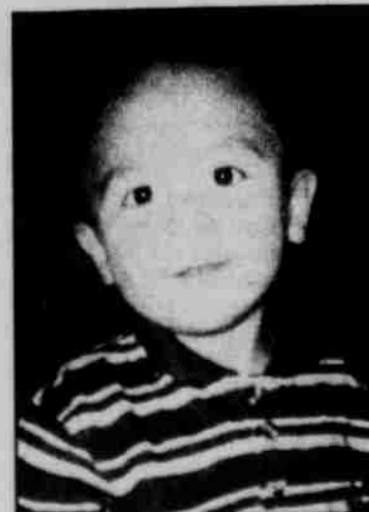
Minnie & Frank Yahtin
Idelia Cloud, Julia & Jarrod Yahtin

Happy Birthday Pat, I miss you and I wish I was there. Think of you always. Davida Boyd

Happy Birthday Mother

Thank you for everything that you have done for me. I love you very much and hope to celebrate many more special occasions with you. Love always, Romelle Speakthunder

Happy Birthday! January 8, 2000 Brandon Bailey "lil Angel" From, Kadoo, Lacie & Lindsay



Happy Birthday Brandon Bailey on January 8, 2000 Love you, Dad, Mom, Shalissa, Shontoe, Shanel & Michael Jr.

Toe Ness

These days, more and more Politicians pass the buck, but they manage to hold on to the tens and twenties. YIKES

SS SS SS

Visiting her Uncle in the hospital the Neice took the nurse aside and adked. Tell me truthfully, is he making any progress? None at all, said the pretty nurse, He's not my type. 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.