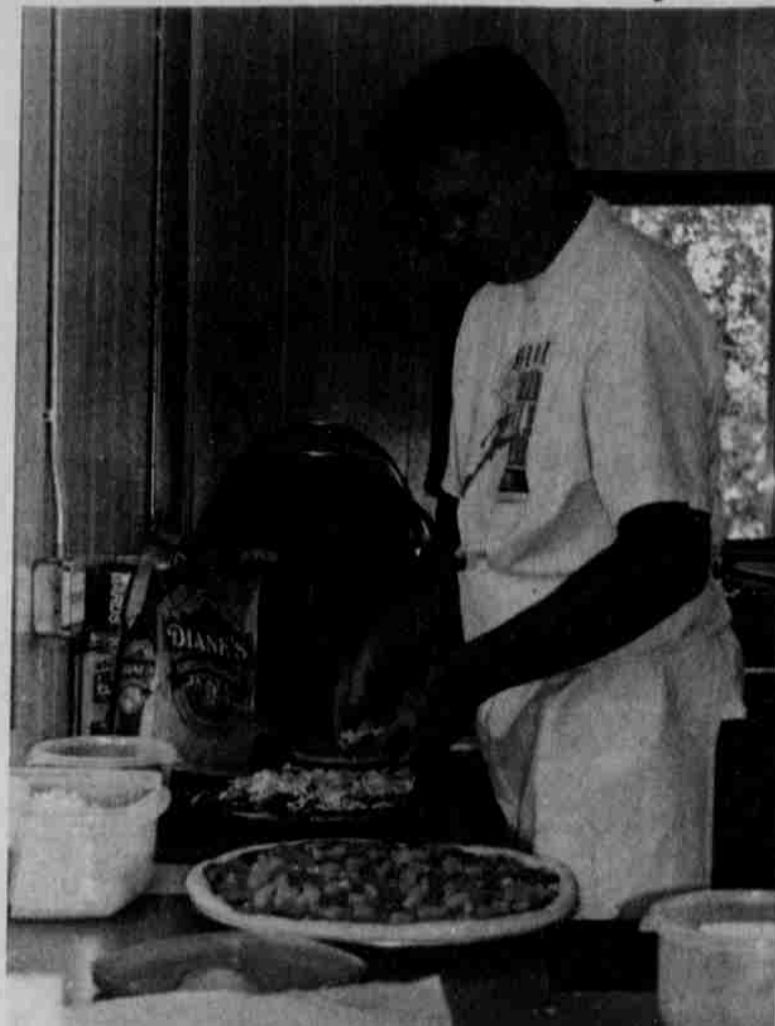


New Pizza business offers free delivery

Sonny's Pizza Delivery
 Opened June 23, 2000, along Highway 26 (next to Texaco Station).
 Hours are: 11:00 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. daily
Phone # (541) 553-9226
Types of Pizza's
 -Canadian Bacon with or without pineapples
 -Pepperoni
 -Sausage
 -Italian Salami
 -Combination:
 Canadian Bacon
 Sausage
 Beef
 -Indian Taco Pizza
 -Cheese Pizza
 -Make your own pizza
 Prices vary, usually \$12, \$14, \$16
Extra Ingredients:
 Tomatoes, Mushrooms, Olives, Green Peppers, Jalepenos, pineapples, sour cream.



John Mitchell prepares pizza for the oven. He is one of three employees at Sonny's Pizza.

Special #1 \$25.50
 Large Pizza
 (no more than 3 toppings)
 & Small Pizza
 (no more than 3 toppings)
 & a 2 liter of pop

Annual Art contest open for 17 years and under

Arts and Kids is pleased to announce that \$38,000 in prizes and scholarships will be awarded this year in its Annual Art Competition. Students from the Warm Springs area, particularly beginners are welcome to try to win their share of over 115 prizes. The deadline for the contest is July 31, 2000. The contest is open to everyone 17 years of age and younger and entry is FREE.

"Everyone will enjoy an equal chance of winning the contest since entrants will be judged using age-appropriate stan-

dards," stated Suzanne Lawrence, Contest Director. "Many of the artists who enter this contest will gain national recognition through the publication of their artwork," continued Lawrence.

In addition to the 115 scholarships and prizes totaling \$38,000 that will be awarded to young artists, a \$1000 grant will be awarded to the schools of the five finalists for art education or to provide supplies or art-related technology.

To enter, send ONE original work of art, any style and any medium. All entries must include the child's name, address

and age on the back. Artwork should be sent to: Arts and Kids; Suite 101-2111, 3600 Crondall Lane, Owings Mills, MD 21117. Entries must be postmarked by July 31, 2000.

Arts and Kids is an organization dedicated to bringing the work of young artists to the public's attention. In the last ten years, they have awarded over \$100,000 to talented artists, most of whom have never before entered, or expected to win, any type of artistic competition. You can visit their website at www.ArtsandKids.com.

Starr Stick Game Tournament Results

1st Place won \$2,500 - Paula Wahsise from Warm Springs, OR
 2nd Place won \$1,500 - Luke Wahpat team from Wapato, WA
 3rd Place won \$1,000 - George Shongutsie team from Wyoming
 4th Place won \$250 - Rod Williams team from White Swan, WA

Starr Stick Game Raffle Results

1) Fuzzy blanket won by Jack Espy 2) Fuzzy blanket won by Robert Burton 3) TV won by Tim Kerr 4) Pendleton blanket won by Bear Tracks 5) VCR won by Alice Charles 6) Drum won by Bear Tracks 7) Necklace won by Keith Moody 8) Bath products won by James Halliday 9) Horsehair hat band won by Mariah Brisbois 10) Shawl won by Bear Tracks 11) \$100 cash won by Bear Track 12) Nintendo won by Chesley Yahtin 13) Handgame set won by Rueben Eyle 14) Pendleton blanket won by Nettie Dickson 15) Silver earrings won by Jimmy Culps 16) Small drum won by Hiram Yaw 17) Horse design vest won by Antone Torres 18) 2 small pillows won by Robert Burton 19) Cap won by Hiram Yaw 20) Pendleton blanket won by Jim Bean

Native American Business Alliance convention on tap

The Native American Business Alliance Convention 2000 is scheduled for July 10-12, 2000 at the Hyatt Regency Hotel in Dearborn, Michigan.

Bringing the Circle Together

This convention will provide an opportunity as unique as the native culture itself. Imagine a convention where you don't just listen to

speeches, you participate.

- Meet one-on-one with representatives from some of the largest corporations in America.

- Sit in talking circles with other Native Businesses, Tribes, and Corporations to discuss topics of interest to you.

- Share your experiences and benefit from theirs.

- Learn how to do business with the large corporations of America at the same time you network with other Native Business owners.

- Take advantage of the opportunity to learn how Tribes operate, what they buy, and what they sell.

High Desert Dance performs at Prineville



High Desert Dance Arts studio held their annual performance at the Crook County High School Auditorium June 24, 25, 2000. Dancers performed ballet, tap dance and jazz dance for their parents and relatives.

Seeking individuals continued from page one

621B-Angelique M. Faulk;
 625A-Anna Lee Scott;
 628A-Cecil A. Fitzwater;
 659Q-Kristine Lynette Foster;
 659S-Carmela M. Foster;
 685P-David P. Touchine;
 699A-Amelia B. Frost;
 711B-Avery Charles;
 729D-Rosalie A. Munoz;
 771A-Carl L. Brown;
 771E-Randolph James Dickens;
 831B-Bobby Joe Haskins;
 831C-Edwin Robert Haskins;
 831D-Jimmy Duane Haskins;
 831E-Cheryl Lee Barnes;
 831F-Robin Jewel Haskins;
 831G-Nathaniel Robert Haskins;
 846A-Marie F. Haymon;
 846B-Margaret Haymon Lassiter;
 847A-Claudia L. Colley;
 847B-Mary H. Reed; 856A-Irven W. Holt; 856H-Delwin Percy Ball; 904A-Tianna Lovett Conney; 904D-Quinn T. Conney; 904E-Allen Keith Nelson; 922B-Wilford Dean Hill; 950E-Medina McQuackay; 950F-Corrina M. Eastman; 957B-Lyla E. Manjo; 1034G-Judith Jackson; 1056Y-Denise Arkinson; 1059B-Roger Hugo Lugo; 1068C-Blanche Van Uden; 1068F-Felicia Jackson Bussell; 1068G-Loren Dean Jackson; 1074L-Gilbert Daniels; 1157J-Buddy Wasson; H1166-Carol Ann Stickle-Estate; 1173B-Jim H. Tupper; 1173C-Terry Lynn Tupper; 1175B-Buford Johnson Jr.; 1175M-Deborah V. Johnson Smith; 1175N-George Buford Johnson; 1183C-Lonnie P. James-Estate; H1921-Ruth Ann Miller; 1198AE-Gary Duane Baker; 1205H-Larry Douglas Dunagan; 1238A-Virginia Kirk; 1292B-John Milson Vaughn; 1294D-James Carl Cooper; 1301A-Joyce Matthews; 1303B-Margaret Lopez; 1307T-Melvira Yvonne Lugo; 1369B-Elouise McKee Dick; 1369F-Ramona Mary Isgrigg; 1369J-Robert Jack; 1369K-Lorraine Kizer; 1369L-Elliott Dick Jr.; 1369O-Morgan Villard McKee Jr.; 1387D-Matthew Anthony

McNair; 1429A-Tom Paul Miller; 1446C-Murry Allen Harris; 1446D-Connie Lee Ross; 1446F-Carey Edith Orona; 1471M-Lee R. Travis; 1471V-Janice Carrow; 1471Y-Galen Dale Deshon; 1476C-Irene McLaughlin; 1497A-Mary Louise Dunn; 1525R-Mary Edith Chester; 1591A-Cleo M. Pearson; 1592D-Mary Catherine Walker; 1604A-Joe Vigil; 1626E-Samuel Sidney Allman; 1657C-Manual Reyes-Deceased; 1708A-Jack J. Rybka; 1735E-Valena A. Sargeant; 1736A-Arthur R. Reyes; 1738A-Donna Sargeant; 1758Q-Kevin Wayne Scott; 1770C-Julie Ann Shadley; 1770E-Ronald Loren Shadley; 1775F-Charlie Neil Pritchett; 1785B-Pamela Diane Letzerich; 1785G-Sheryl Lynn Shuey; 1786K-Mark Allen Mitchell; 1786L-Elizabeth Ann Martinez; 1792C-Walter Rasmussen; 1796J-Alice Francis Delorme; 1796L-Jerry Steven Delorme; 1843B-Dorothy L. Souza; 1853B-Orson M. Stearns; 1867H-Carmen L. Hovey; 1867J-Carmen L. Hovey; 1867J-Beverly Benton; 1867K-Francis D. Wilder; 1868A-Frank G. Suter; 1878F-Ronald Allen Taylor; 1891A-Merlin Keith Neale; 1893H-Mary Jayne Hurtado; 1906A-Louis Gutierrez; 1929A-Juanita A. Kay; 1961A-Jose Antonio Lopez; 1961A-Aileen Chocktoot Sayer; 1991P-IIa Chocktoot Mason; 1992B-Carl R. Brown; 2002C-Bonnie Marie Whitehouse; 2033D-Darrell Swain; 2043A-Edward Ohearn; 2046H-Alberta Edna Williams; 2046I-Robert Wilbert Bruce; 2046J-Roberta Jean Bruce; 2046K-Emiliano Glenn Williams; 2046L-Jeanne Miller; 2046O-Jerome Culps Jr.; 2046P-Ronnie J. Culps; 2094R-Theresa M. Wilson; 2095G-Richard E. Poitras; 2120B-Irene Wright; 2121A-Margaret Lopez.

5th Annual Camp meeting set

Jubilation Revivals announce their 5th Annual Camp meeting set for July 20, 21, 22, 2000 at the Tulalip Tribal Reservation in Tulalip, Washington.

Special guest speaker is Rev. Lott Thunder from Red Lake, Ontario, Canada. All nationalities are welcome to come!

Services begin at 7 p.m. nightly at the Tulalip Tribal Office grounds. Hosts are JR and Debbie Williams. Sponsored by Merle Williams Ministries and the Jubilation Revival Center. For more information call (360) 659-1777 between 8 a.m. - 5 p.m. Take Exit 199 Marysville, Tulalip turn left at light and follow sign.

Heroes among you, thanks Warm Springs Hotshots

To the editor,
 There are heroes among you. Not afraid of the dark. Not afraid of fire. Not afraid to be alone in the dark in the fire. How many of us can say that? Not me! I was scared from the minute the fire stared on our mountain. The Viveash Fire. Great, they named a fire after our ranch. This really is a long story made short, but the fire started on Memorial Day 2000 about ten miles up a rocky ridge from the town of Pecos, NM. Our ranch starts a mile further up so when you have really dry trees walled up in flame just outside your gate, well...times they get exciting. And scary. I fought the fire alone with a couple of my friends the first night. There were USFS engines up there but they didn't have any orders and without orders, all these fine olive green fire trucks and their crews just sat around watching the air tankers and helicopters try and contain a fire that was spreading rapidly to the north and east towards my ranch and up to the north towards the Pecos Wilderness. Everyone dreads the day that tinderbox full of fuel goes up, and after the recent Los Alamos/Cerro Grande Fire there were a lot of fire fighting resources in our area.

It's dry. Lots of fuel. No logging on public lands you know. In a real fire we were very outgunned and with all the Forest Service guys waiting for orders and not helping us, we had to fall back that Monday night and let the fire advance unopposed through the night toward my fence line. Contrary to what the Forest guys were all saying on the radio and in person, the fire was not out of control. That night the wind hardly blew at all. Three forty year old civilians with shovels were making some semblance of a fire line in the crackling needles. We just might have stopped it with experienced leadership, a Dozer and the Umpqua boys but they come until the next night after the fire had really gone wild on us. Tuesday the fire did get out of control. Way, way, way out of control. Our little valley acted like a draft tube to suck air up into it and we got what is known as a Plume Driven Event. We had a mushroom cloud over our heads that easily went up to

40,000 feet. Our valley to the east went up in smoke literally straight up into the atmosphere in a matter of hours. As temperatures reached 1000 degrees Fahrenheit, every flammable thing for miles spontaneously ignited and the future supply of wood for our family sawmill was gone. So much for Ten Year Plans. The Bible says "you do not know what a day will bring" I can vouch for that.

So it burned all day Tuesday. Out of control. Literally hundreds of Slurry Bomber runs along our ridge-line stopped the fire as it viciously draped itself over towards us all throughout the afternoon. The bosses had made up their minds to anchor the fire in our large clearing on the side of the Viveash Mesa at over 9500 feet. Our meadow is grazed short by sheep, horses and a chubby little herd of pigs. Anchoring the fire there meant that even if the fire went all around us, we would stay and defend the meadow that our cabin, barns and sawmill are in. Backyard adventure indeed!

The fire was stopped just above us by the bombers but the fire cloud and smoke still towered over us as nightfall came on. Still, no firefighting on the ground. Lots of personnel who had stood ready to fight if our yard lit up, but no crews in the woods actually doing anything. If I sound a bit put out.....Bureaucracy has not place in a fire. Albert Einstein said, "Bureaucracy is the death of initiative"

I say, "If reasonable people cannot make reasonable decisions in a reasonable time frame in desperate circumstances all will be lost."

A big, new bulldozer had sat on it's trailer, the truck running, ready to come up and help. Monday night, but the USFS would not release it without a "safety inspection" Oh how I could have used that machine out in the woods with two other guys scratching a line in the dark. No joy. We evacuated what we could of my machinery and stuff from our old cabin but there seemed nothing at all to do but spectate with the rest of the Forest Service in our yard. Our Structure Protection team had bulldozed us a new circle drive way and chopped down most of the trees in our immediate area. Welcome all welcome, but what a mess! Wait and

watch the fire all day.

Tuesday evening we were all pretty much in shock. We had clearly lost thousands of acres of our once pristine ranch. The fire raged and the outcome was very much in doubt I would not be taking my shoes to sleep that night!

As the sunset passed on towards darkness something happened!

All that was missing was the bugle. You know, dat dat dat dat dat dat ta, dat dat dat dat ta daaaaaaa!

The Cavalry came at last! A train of long red Ford Crew Cabs came trailing each other up our steep mountain road into the fire camp that used to be my yard. Past my daughters unfinished two story playhouse and up to the flat grassy knoll overlooking the Viveash Headquarters.

The trucks, like soldiers on parade, pulled up, stopped and then backed into place side by side ready too again at a moments notice. In the twilight I greeted a man only called, Dozer Boss. I helped him get his bearings and pointed down our old road to the south, "The fire is out there."

Behind him the twenty men in the trucks were unloading their gear, sorting it on the ground and checking each others kits. Dirty yellow packs with water flares, an MRE perhaps and next to these chainsaws, McClouds and all the paraphernalia of modern firefighting done the old fashion way. Hard work on ground near the fire.

Dozer Boss said in a commanding voice but not harshly, "Gunner! Recon south!"

That was all he said and then this lanky guy, more legs than body it turned to looked to me, grabbed his pack and without a single solitary word, headed down the lonesome road behind us towards the towering, flickering, fire cloud.

I was flat impressed. No argument, no details. Gunner just marched off double time, alone, no map that could see, down a road he'd never seen before, into the dark towards a fire that obviously a real shocker in it's violence even to seasoned fire bosses and crews all around us.

Later, Dozer Boss got his dozer. The same one that could have helped

so much the night before, released to active duty at last. I helped as I could with terrain and roads and such since I built all the roads that exist up there myself but I was tired. I felt like the Cavalry had arrived and at last a stinky worn out civilian could try and rest. Smoke and fire owned my dreams that night and I slept little, jumping up in the dark to look out the window, certain the fire would be bearing down on the cabin. I rose at first light to find that during the night, the Warm Springs Hotshots had saved what was left of my families 'bacon'. They had worked with the dozer to establish a fire line down the ridge that separates our place east and west. The dozer man had pushed a line up the Chaperito Knob, a ten thousand foot, steep faced peak and the Warm Springs men had scatched all night to establish the line that ultimately saved the entire Pecos River canyon and watershed and in all likelihood the Wilderness as well.

These guys are the special forces of our lives. The Green Berets, the Seals. Nahhh! The Hotshots! Type One, Class A on-the-line-at-night when everyone else is scared heroes. No guns but a million scary ways to die. Smoke to literally die for, out in the woods alone at night. These guys are the best and we should all be proud of them.

We named that ridge Gunner's Ridge in all their honor. As long as we live it will be called that. We named other ridges after the Blackfeet, Company B and we honor Mike and his crew of five who anchored, prepped and guarded our home as the fire bore down. We honor many, many of these fine men and a few stalwart females as well. But that night at my ranch as the fire burned out of control, it was the Warm Springs Hotshots that let this getting-old mountain man get a little sleep and saved the next day for my kids.

God bless all of you! Watch over and keep them and bless their families at home. Take them all home safe one day to tell the many, many stories they must all have.

Real live, modern day, Heroes
 Respectfully,
 David J. Old
 Viveash Ranch, NM

Team looking for support & sponsors

We are a women's walking team from the Warm Springs Health and Wellness Center. Our team name is Lost in Pace. We have participated in the Portland to Coast walking relay the last two years. The Hood to Coast/Portland to Coast is a large event with the American Cancer Society benefiting from money that is raised by this relay. Many of the teams in this event are sponsored by companies/corporations that provide the uniform, vans, lodging, food and entry fees. Our team has been self-sponsored raising money for our entry fees, lodging, gas, food, etc. We are planning a raffle to raise money for our team. The drawing

will be held August 1st. Tickets will be \$1.00 each or 6 tickets for \$5.00. Tickets can be purchased by contacting any of the team members listed below. We also plan a bake sale. The dates will be posted at a later date. Watch for the Lost in Pace flyers.

Lost in Pace Team Members:
 Judy Budd, Grace Cho (sub for Shirley Earl), Debbie Hansen (sub for Margarita Gonzales), Joy Harvey, Becky Hunt-Lucci, Shari Marrazo, Sharon Miller (team captain), Michelle Najera (co-captain), Coleen Reed, Jeannie Seyler, Earlynn Squiemphen, Sara Thomas