

# E Coosh EEWA: *The way it is*

## SPILYAY SPEAKS

I T G O

Election year, all the politicians campaigning across the country. All the debating between the Republicans and the Democratic Candidates. Then comes the Libertarian and the Independent Candidates who are a waste of time and disrupt the voting and who never make any showing in any election. The way things have been going the battle for president at times becomes comical depending on how you look at it. How Bush is saying that Gore lies, which reminds me of a debate where Bush was saying a lot of things about Gore. Finally Gore got a word in and said to Bush, "your lying," and Bush replied, I know, but hear me out... Goes to show who really is lying. Like they said on a TV Comedy program during a past election, "do all politicians lie or is it just liars are politicians?" Could it be the best liars make the best politicians?



Each candidate traveling across the country trying to get as many votes he can. Stays in all the cities and towns making speeches, promising to do this and that when elected president. Saying education is top priority, or care for the Senior Citizens, the labor market or taxation. Ever since I was just a "cute little tyke" when the presidential race was on, I can't remember the candidate ever coming to Oregon as much as Gore and Bush.

Promises, promises, how they will help the under privileged like the colored, and other races, but you never once hear what they will do for the real Americans, the Indian Tribes across the country, who are the most poverty stricken race in the country. Well, maybe it's because they have broken every ever promise they made to the Indians and can't think of anything else they can break. There might be one or two they didn't break, like will get everything in the end.

"Must have gotten up on the wrong side of the bed," OUSH-NITCH!! Feel a little radical. But sometimes I can't help it the way things go.

We do have a treaty with the United States Government, and there are things that we hold such as practices we've held since time immemorial. We can still hunt, fish, gather vegetation and fruit at all accustomed places.

Even today a lot of non-Indian say they gave us a lot of privileges, but if they only knew it is just the opposite where we ceded millions of acres of land and agreed to live on the reservation here in Central Oregon. To the settlers it was just a big pile of rocks and covered with timber not fit for farming for the Pioneers.

Well those pile of rocks called Warm Springs paid pretty well as we made good use of our natural resources to the point where we get a little dividend each month, and from this a lot of non-Indians saying the government gives us a check each month, not knowing that its from our own funds derived from our natural resources.

Well things don't look too favorable right now and we are always on the look out for some program that may pay of a little. Gaming is a hit in Indian Country and we have made a little pitch in gaming. The way things are going and the people who are involved in it, we are not making any progress at all so far. Everything got started on the wrong foot right from the beginning. I'm not a gambling guy, just a little macho man, I would but the gaming establishment would pay off if it were along the highway 26 on the reservation. "Nuff Now!"

### Toe Ness

Mister, why doesn't this cow have any horns?" asked the young pastor's wife from a yankee land. The farmer cocked his head for a moment, then began in a patient tone, "Well, ma'am, cattle can do a powerful lot of damage with horns. Sometimes we keep 'em trimmed down with a hacksaw. Other times we can fix up the young 'uns by puttin' a couple drops of acid where their horns would grow in, and that stops 'em cold. Still, there are some breeds of cattle that never grow horns. But the reason this cow don't have no horns, ma'am, is 'cause it's a horse."



"We also have some part-time positions available for people who only want to work 60 or 80 hours a week."

### My apologies to the Langley family

To the editor,

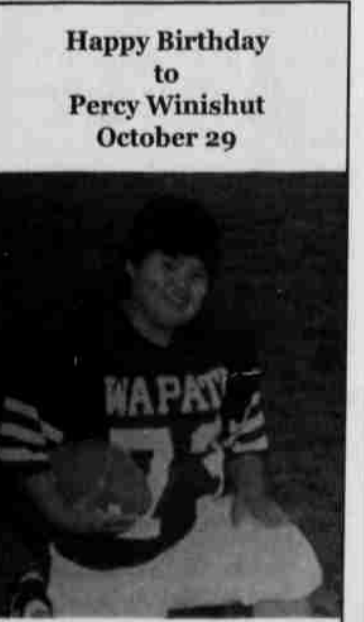
First of all, my name is Rayfield J. Mitchell, of the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs. I would like to say what's up to my family on the reservation. I have five years left of my sentence and I'm trying to put my past behind me. I am looking to the creator for that. Take this to the head. I am a native, not an outcast from society. I am human like the rest of the tribe. We all pay for our sins in the end and I'm praying for forgiveness for killing Allen Langley. Until the day I die. I'll regret that night back in 1995. I was wrong, stupid and straight evil. I've been sentenced for eleven years for this murder I've committed. For Allen's family it was a nightmare. I've been living with this regret for five years now. What can I say? I apologize? I'm sorry? I could but that won't bring back their son into their waiting arms. I wish I could turn back time and undo the horrible thing I did in a drunken stupor. In a few seconds I've destroyed not only the life of Allen, but the lives of two families—Allen's family and my own little family. I'm responsible, I'm embarrassed and full of shame. I'm also sorry, I added to the evil I had done by lying to my wife Carla, my daughter's mom. The same woman who gave me a reason to live

by being part of my life. I never cared about anybody like that before. She thought I was innocent because there was no evidence against me to prove me guilty. I decided to get honest and took a leap of faith, admitting my guilt before God and the law. For Carla the news was devastating to discover what evil I was capable of doing. I do hope in the next five years I'll be able to show the real changes in me by my actions. I know that change has begun. Where I once felt hatred I now feel love, where I felt nothing there is now remorse, sorrow and shame as well as prayers for Allen's family. Where once I thought of myself, I feel concern for all those I have hurt and let down. I don't deny my guilt or my stupidity, or evil acts. With the creators help I will be a better man from this day on. I do pray that will comfort those I have hurt... and maybe someday they may find it in their hearts to forgive me. They don't owe that to me, it's just a hope. Everybody is different but we are all Native to the heart. My address is below for anyone who wishes to write to me. Respectfully, Rayfield Mitchell #60839-065 U.S.P. Leavenworth P.O. Box 1000 Leavenworth, KS 66604 P.S.: If you want to send photos make sure they are not Polaroid.



Happy 10<sup>th</sup> Birthday to our Big Brother Carlitos "el Nini" Reynoso with lots of love, Damian Soraya Izraif

Hey mijo it is your 10<sup>th</sup> Birthday, can you believe it? We just wanted to tell you Happy Birthday and the best wishes to you and the future. You are a great kid "nini" we know you will go far. With lots of love, Mom & Dad



Happy Birthday to Percy Winishut October 29 From Bernard, Mom, Ty, Man, Mike, Don Jr., and Vernon

### From Bows and Arrows to Guns and Bullets

- Why choose a gangster? You're a Tribal Nation.
- Why die young? Or die for one color?
- We're people of many colors, Live your sacred purpose.
- Why tag, mark, graffiti? You're a national artist.
- Why satanic ritualism? You're spiritually grounded.
- Why accept street names? We have naming ceremonies.
- We fight each other, to prove bravery.
- You were born a warrior, and a Warm Springs Native.
- Why tattoo for identification? Markings are for ceremonies.
- Why speak street languages? You have a native tongue.

*There is no honorable future in joining gangs. Your future lies in tradition, culture and spirituality. Poem submitted by Rayfield Mitchell*

### Thanks for all the support

There is no way I can ever express my sincere gratitude for the help and support the community of Warm Springs has supported me after the death of my dear Hugo. Your tears, hugs, prayers and many acts of kindness have sustained me in ways I never thought would be possible. I would like to thank "Taco" Sam for officiating at the service at my house. His spirituality and deep faith carried me through many difficult days. Also sincere thanks to my friend, Maria Lopez, who lovingly helped organize the services at my home. Thank you to Bernice Mitchell, Lori Mitchell, Inez McKinley and Frankie Mitchell for their support and prayers at the service. Thank you to gentle and loving Bernadine Watlamett for holding candles for my family and I. I would like to thank Delia Walsey for her heartfelt prayers, and Margo Boise for her special spiritual assistance for me in the grief process. Thanks to my wonderful coworkers and many, many names I haven't mentioned, you will never know what your support has meant to me. The good Lord knew what I needed when he placed me here with you at one of the most difficult times of my life. All my love and heartfelt thanks to you.

Yetta Borgesen

### Let Jesus show you love

To the editor, Hello from Pastor Rick. I watching a movie called the "Horse Whisperer". It was for me a story of relationships that break apart and how people and horses try to pull the relationships back together. The guilt and anger of the little girl and the horse that sees only the accident that nearly killed him. The story shows how each finds their life through people and each other: The girl with one leg is on the horse that should have been put down. Two ladies came to the door the other day. They came to speak to me using a very old formula of discussion. First is to say yes that the sins of the world can be dealt with through the Bible. Next is to link the Christian Bible with their bible. Finally, to affirm to me and to themselves that their way is a valid way before God. Our short talk left me sad and angry. The anger was as if someone walked into the Longhouse and said that God told them that seven tuba players also were suppose to play. My sadness is to see two loving people slaves to a process. To use all of the god talk and bible talk without a word of their relationship with God. Long ago in my training to be a minister, we were told to write our Christology. This is to write about our roots of our faith as if we were pushed to the point of having no Bible, no church, no pastor and were at the door with a man who stands there saying, "Before you go to the lions, give up your faith and you will be set free". What kind of faith would be there, what kind of relationship with God would be there to tell the man, "Let me play with the cats". In the living God is the gift of a living Bible giving us the two great commandments. Love God, Love others and you Love yourself. If you do not know how to Love, let Jesus Christ show you how... Well, hug someone you love. Hug someone you dislike. No alcohol or tobacco for children. One day at a time. Buckle up the kids and yourselves. Don't hit or beat on yourself or others. Pay your bills before gambling then stay home. Read the Bible for its effect on your heart. Pray to God to the point of hearing Him. Honor someone. Love yourself. Like yourself. See you in church. Sunday morning-Christian Education at 10 a.m. Worship 11 a.m. Youth night Tuesday at 6:30 p.m. Women's night Wednesday at 6 p.m. Rick R. Riberio WS Presbyterian Church On the Campus

### Flower bulbs donation needed

Mountain View Hospital District is accepting and would appreciate donations of flower bulbs. The bulbs will be planted around the new outside water feature display located at the north end of the building. If you are interested in donating flower bulbs, please contact the Administrative Office at 475-3882 x. 2293.

### Thanks to all who helped

To the editor, My sisters and I would like to thank EVERYONE who prepared and sponsored the "David Andrews Memorial Wild Horse Race", those who participated and those who were spectators as this was a very honorable thing to do for our brother. As we prepared for the future without him, we know in our hearts that he was remembered well. Again, Thank you. Mona Baez, Geneva Charley, Celia Greene, Sara Gonzales & Paullee Greene & all his nieces and nephews

### Birth Announcements

William and Karla Patt are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Byron James Patt who arrived on October 19, 2000 at 11:38 p.m. weighing 7 lbs 2 oz and was 20 1/2 inches long. Byron joins three sisters Chelsea 7 years old, Sierra 3 years old and Jordan 1 1/2 years old at home in Warm Springs, Oregon. His paternal grandparents are Eveline Patt and the late Byron Patt of Warm Springs. Maternal grandparents are Jim and Susan Hood of Terrebonne, Oregon. Great-Grandparents are Dorothy Simtustus and Olney Patt of Warm Springs. Zachary and Jessie del Nero of Warm Spring, OR are pleased to announce the birth of their daughter, RheAnnon del Nero, who arrived October 15, 2000 at 1:20 p.m., weighing 7 lbs 9.2 oz and was 20 3/4 long. RheAnnon joins a sister Cassandra 6 years old. Her maternal grandparents are Eunice Esquiro of Warm Springs and George Esquiro of Marysville, Washington. Paternal grandparents are Lynda and John del Nero of Eugene, Oregon. Great-Grandmothers are Stella Azure of Salem, Oregon and Ethel Salisbury of Scottsdale, Arizona.

**Memorial and Stone Setting For Eugene "Cougar" Greene**  
November 4, 2000  
8:00 a.m. Simnasho Cemetery, Stone setting  
9:00 a.m. Simnasho Longhouse, Memorial and Giveaway Meal following the giveaway

### Thanks given to all that helped at the April 2000 Healing Circle

A very late, but none the less, Grateful Thank You, to each and everyone who assisted in the April's 2000 Healing Circle at HeHe, it was enjoyed by all! To the Utilities Department employees—seeing that the longhouse was opened, kitchen had what was needed, bathrooms checked daily and on-call personnel available. To the Fire Management employees who saw that wood was provided for the "healing fire" and sweat(s). To MaryAnn Meanus, Ricky Arthur and all their family for providing opening and closing drum ceremonies. To the Natural Resource Department for the fish. To all the vendors who graciously donated food and beverage items and letting us know that they are willing to support this event on an on-going basis. To all the family and friends who have from day one, gone above and beyond, the needed time to see that all is taken care of, i.e. pick up food and beverage, cooking and clean up, etc. Also, Thank you, is going out to the above mentioned as well for an event that had taken place on September 22-24, 2000 with regard to the "Traveling Staff". This event begin in HeHe in 1997 and to travel to other areas; due to political and "for profit" dispute the Traveling Staff Healing Circle could not be held in El Paso, TX as planned for the year 2000. The event was held here in Warm Springs, Oregon. Grateful acknowledgement goes out to Ron@ Three Warriors Market from a very surprised participating veteran attending this event; the person did not expect such action, to the point of disbelief. Again, thank you to each and everyone who participated, donated and expressed interest to keep this event going as scheduled! If we have forgotten to acknowledge & or recognize anyone we apologize. Watch for information regarding "April 2001 Healing Circle" and when a date is set for the "Traveling Staff 2001" in Washington state more information can be obtained from contacting Larson Kalama Sr., Foster Kalama, Wilma Picard &/or Leminnie Smith.

### 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.