

E Coosh EEWA: The way it is

Spilyay Speaks

Hearing the whistles of changing times

The way things have been happening around here lately ... I don't think that was in the script from years past. Everything seems as though there is a hole at the bottom and everything is slipping away. The economy is bad all over the country, which affects us here in Warm Springs.

The big layoff at the Forest Products, the tribal budget being handled like a hot potato, but it's something we all have to take a bite of. No matter how the "Cookie Crumbles," we've got to pick up the pieces and carry the ball into the future.

I'm sure there are studies on the drawing board at all times trying to find a way for the Tribes to earn some income. Hopefully one of these days we can come up with some sort of a solution to pull us along in this cruel world.

At one time we were sitting on a pretty high horse and gliding along with the world without much worry about the everyday life. The whole operation was at a comfortable pace. Some say we were a model organization and we let it go at that without looking into the dark corners of the future.

Well those dark corners that we overlooked are upon us and now we have to find a way to bail ourselves out.

But like the old saying goes, "When there is good things happening, there is also the bad side of everything. You must take the good and bad hand in hand." Well, there is another old saying, "One bad Apple can spoil the whole barrel." So I think it's time to turn things around for the good side of things to come along.

Some say that in order to make money you must spend money. So, what old saying should we believe, because most of the time we have had the worst of things.

Well, let's see, I can remember back when I was just a "cute little tyke," I could hear the 6 o'clock whistle in the morning at the mill, and later on the 7:55 whistle and than the 8 o'clock whistle, that's when everything got started. All the machinery rolling along as the daily job routing was underway. Than at 12 o'clock the noon whistle. A person really didn't need a wristwatch because for miles away you could hear the whistle at the mill, so you would know just what time of the day it was. I'm sure everyone liked to hear the 5 o'clock whistle. That was the time when you could go home and kick off your shoes and watch the TV news in the evening. Only in them days you had to walk clear across the floor to change channels on your TV, because there were no remote controls at that time. Captain Kangaroo was the big hit, along with game shows like To Tell the Truth, finally color TV came along with remote controls to really make things easy for everyone.

Like they say, "Times Change, People Change," and all we can do now is hope for the best. ...

Toe Ness

ADULT: A person who has stopped growing at both ends and is now growing in the middle.

BEAUTY PARLOR: A place where women curl up and dye.

CANNIBAL: Someone who is fed up with people.

CHICKENS: The only creatures you eat before they are born and after they are dead.

COMMITTEE: A body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.

DUST: Mud with the juice squeezed out.

EGOTIST: Someone who is usually me-deep in conversation.

GOSSIP: A person who will never tell a lie if the truth will do more damage.

HANDKERCHIEF: Cold Storage.

INFLATION: Cutting money in half without damaging the paper.

MOSQUITO: An insect that makes you like flies better.

RAISIN: Grape with a sunburn.

SECRET: Something you tell to one person at a time.

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.

Letters to the editor

Condolences to families

To the editor,
My family would like to offer our condolences to the Wewa and Tom family for the great loss of "Jazzie Wewa". We were unable to attend the service held in Warm Springs. Jazzie has always been a long time friend and has always been there to provide advice to my wife when she was in the Rodeo competitions as well as in recent years to myself. He will be missed and my family will pray for you in this time of loss.

Ed and Torna Case
& Family
Chiloquin, OR

Thanks for pageant support

To the editor,
Niix Patchwai, Good Day my people. As you may already know, the pageant is coming up soon and I will be giving up my title. I had a great year representing the reservation and, more importantly, the people of the reservation. It was a great learning experience for me and I enjoyed it. Thank you for giving me that opportunity. With all the deaths in my family, I had to hold back on a lot of things. Nonetheless, it was still a busy year and I am glad I had the honor of representing Warm Springs. I would just like to let the community know a brief overview of events that I entered or will participate in.

First, I will be featured in the "Pow wow" Calendar: Photos by Ben Marra for the 2002 year edition as Jr. Miss Warm Springs. I represented Warm Springs in Washington DC as a National Young Leader for Oregon; Sioux Falls, SD for the National Indian Education Association Conference and placed 1st in the Oratory competition (Tianna Greene placed 2nd); I was able to speak at the 20 year anniversary Banquet in Boulder, CO for Upward Bound; did the opening speech/remarks for the Collage of Cultures 2000. I did lots of local functions and was the first NDN to cross the new Crooked River bridge in one of those really old cars (enit Alyssa).

The most recent event was that I was elected President of the Native Class of 2001, a group of Native seniors who are on track to graduate and are fundraising for a senior trip to Southern California. (We are accepting donations.)

I would also like to thank you to thank all my family and friends who have supported me this past year as I reigned as Jr. Miss Warm Springs. You all don't even know what I would have done without you there. First and foremost The Creator, if it weren't for him I wouldn't be here, Tribal Council and the MWS committee; Education Department for sending me to DC; my "Grammas", Daisy, Millie, Bernice, Jerry, Lucinda, Roma, Mary Ann and even the ones that passed on during the past year for guiding me in the right direction and teaching me things about our traditional ways; my Gramma Saupapam (again) for all your love and support. I couldn't have done anything without you; my Mom; my ya ya 'Jab' for all the encouraging words and keeping me on track; Aldo; Trots; Beeje; and the boyz; Sneak; Felipe; Shmittee; MaryAnn; Gizmo; Taylor you're always in my prayers; my uncle 'pfft-icky'; my girl Nutt-E and Mrs. Gassner for helping me through those rough times; my fellow Upward Bound peers (yep, all 10 of you) and your parents too; Trey Leonard and the Native Class of 2001; Nicole Adams for college guidance; Pat Atkins for donating a fish for my traditional talent at the pageant; Lindy Waters, Eric

Tippiconic and the rest of the UB Staff in Boulder, CO; Selma Blackwolfe for the new fancy dance outfit (THANK YOU); Geneva and the rest of the family; Eagle Thunder for always being able to drum for us at the high school; Carol Allison; Tedi, Tenece and Tianna for making the trip to South Dakota a blast; Ms. Sturza and ASB for letting me participate in the homecoming parade; LtC. Mack B. Gardner for the public speaking skills in ROTC and for hooking it up (I miss you); Mr. Phil Comingore (miss you too) for always putting a smile on my face and can't forget your twin 'Phyllis'; Captain Burroughs; my Grampa Cowhand; Foster Kalama; Margie Kalama and the rest of the 'Multi-Culture Week' Committee; Mr. Perrera (aye-Pereira); Ms Karen Sites and class at Madras Elementary, Miss Warm Springs 2000 Alyssa Macy; Minnie Yahtin; Linda David at IIM; Kunya and staff at the Senior Center; Selena Boise at Spilyay Tymoo, past Miss Warm Springs; and anyone else that I may have forgotten. Once again, Thank you and may the Lord above bless each and every one of you.

Jr. Miss Warm Springs 2000
Cecilia 'Cece' Herrera
Email: n8ivgirl@hotmail.com

Thanks for ticket purchases

To the editor,
An Overdue Thank you...
At this time we would like to thank all of the people who purchased season, session and raffle tickets from our daughter, Hester Scott. Hester is the granddaughter of the late Chester Smith Sr. of Nevada.

A big thank you to her aunts, Debbie Keats and Eleanor Smith, of Yerington, Nevada who also purchased tickets from across the miles. Can't forget the people of Madras who also purchased tickets.

A big thank you to her dad, Harvey, for his support, while I (Florence) was out riding around the Rez with Hess while she was selling her tickets. Also a big thank you to Johnnie Holliday for being Hess's escort.

Once again thank you, because you made it all possible for her to be crowned Queen for the Holiday Tournament.

Florence and Harvey Scott

Thanks to powwow committee

To the editor,
Appreciation to the Lincoln's Powwow Committee for including the concession stand for Azeul Charley. Thank you to the Simnasho

Anger can be a contagious thing

To the editor,
I heard a story the other day. Billy Martin the baseball player told about hunting in Texas with Mickey Mantle. Mickey had a friend who would let them hunt on his ranch. When they reached the ranch, Mickey told Billy to wait in the car while he checked in with his friend. Mantle's friend quickly gave them permission to hunt, but he asked Mickey a favor. He had a pet mule in the barn, who was going blind, and he didn't have a heart to put him out of his misery. He asked Mickey to shoot the mule for him.

When Mickey came back, he pretended to be angry. He scowled and slammed the door. Billy asked him what was wrong, and Mickey said his friend wouldn't let them hunt. "I'm so mad at that guy," Mantle said. "I'm going out to his barn and shoot one of his mules!"

Mantle drove like a maniac to the

Winter Nites Culture Club for all your hard work, the powwow committee, for the blanket dance. On Feb. 14, we thank all who bought Valentine gifts. (Did the passion tea work?) We are planning future fund raising events.

Azeul is planning to tour Europe with his art class this summer. He is a very gifted artist, and we're proud of him.

Thank you.
Respectfully
Azeul's fundraising committee

Thanks for grandson's support

To the editor,
I want to take this opportunity to THANK EVERYONE, that was involved in the ceremonies for my Grandson "Lila" Jake Frank" at the Lincoln's Powwow in Simnasho. Thank you Charlotte Herkshan (for suggesting and doing the ceremony), Captain Moody & daughters (for the cakes and serving it), Drumming Group (for the honor song), Powwow committee (for allowing this event to take place), Melinda Tohet & Family (for the cakes), Alexyz Verbena Gonzalez and Angelina Perez (for helping Veronica serve the cake), Rudy, Anna, Trudee Clements and Shayla Frank, Jacob & Winona Frank & Family for sharing Lila Jake with us.

Louise and Cassie Katchia for the give away items and being there for our family all the time. And all his relatives that danced with him and shook his hand. These kind of ceremonies are important to our families and especially for Lila Jake. He is my FIRST grandchild and I am very proud of him. He is the one that kept us focused after our mom died and he has been such a great joy in our lives. ALL of my brothers and sisters have had a hand in raising my son, Ramon Greene, who is Jake's father. Thanks to them for being the best grandmas and grandpas.

I also want to thank Auntie Bernice, Max and Kimiko Mitchell for including Lila Jake in the birthdays at the Agency Longhouse the following day to everyone there for the wonderful gifts for Lila Jake.

Again, Thank you,
Ramona Greene-Baez
Ramon Green, Veronica
& Luis Baez

Call for change in management focus

To the editor,
The success or failure of the organization often depends on the ability of our council. Managing the organization requires that each council member be knowledgeable about the enterprise, and be able to guide and control the managers, and some of the council. The council provides policy guidance, and establishes the management philosophy.

The role of the manager or supervisor differs in several ways from the roles of the employees they supervise. In other words, he or she must be a leader, who supports tribal preference employment. If

they are unable to do so, and keep putting non-Indians over their people, then they need to be removed. Promote someone who will enforce tribal preference, married into the tribe or other Indians for employment.

Our council agreeing to demoting or laying off our Indian employees, to keep the non-Indian employed has caused many families to suffer. What do we owe the non-Indian? No! Words cannot express the betrayal, by some of our leadership and managers, about questionable activities throughout our organization! Mainly majority of council and managers' non-compliance with the people's voices.

Effective leadership involves much more than just being appointed the boss of a department. Managers caught or reported for wrongdoing are not held accountable for their actions. Who do you turn to? Many have legitimate complaints, but are in fear of their employment! Why? Managers with my way or the highway attitude.

Management feel and believe that our people are incapable to think, train and learn, as many of them had to do, to get the job done or raise job descriptions, not to employ the people! It's truly sad how the power of the greenback dollar makes tribal decisions, at times, not in the best interest of the tribe.

Some of our leadership and managers feel they're untouchable. The way they ignore and ridicule people who present their concerns and legitimate complaints. People! If the tribe goes under, we are all going down, together.

We need to organize, not just to talk but to work towards eliminating some of these problems. Why? If we don't there may be nothing left for our children and their children. We must re-evaluate our whole organization from the top down. Eliminate all G.M. positions, no need for them! Give all employees only, not management, living expense raises they all deserve.

Remember! The elected council and management work for the people. This has been forgotten. We need a leadership who'll listen and hear our tribal concerns. We must all be one, a tribe, to protect our resources, to protect our existence, against those who want to strip our rights away. What's needed is a trust relationship between council, managers and the people.

Always those who speak out are put on that invisible black list that never exists - until you apply for advertised positions listed by council or management regardless of experience, training, education, seniority, you're never considered. I've been with the organization for 25 years, like many went through grievance, won, what? I still end up unemployed and never received pay lost during grievance.

I'm only one voice, like others, speaking out. Let's organize, and try making a positive difference.

God bless you all and my prayers out to you and your families.

Tony "Big Rat" Suppah

barn. Martin protested, "We can't do that!" Mickey shouted, "Just watch me." When they got to the barn, Mantle jumped out of the car with his rifle, ran inside, and shot the mule. As he was leaving, though, he heard two shots, and he ran back to the car. He saw that Martin had taken out his rifle too. "What are you doing, Martin?" He yelled.

Martin yelled back, face red with anger, "We'll show that son of a gun! I just killed two of his cows!"

Anger can be dangerously contagious. As Proverbs puts it, "Do not make friends with a hot tempered man... or you may learn his ways." Prov. 22:24-25.

Starting February 25 we will have a season of Lent light potluck and study on Sunday evenings at 6:30 p.m. Everyone is welcome. Bring some food and your Bible.

We have a Monday night youth night. All seventh grade and up are

invited, 6:30 p.m. to 8:30 p.m. The ladies meet on Wednesday nights from 6:00 to 8:00 p.m. at the church.

A big thank you to the Warm Springs Elementary School for all the food raised for the food bank. My thanks to all who donated blood to the Red Cross. Thank you to the Woody Smith clan for giving blood, and to the Russell Smith clan for the help in running the blood drive.

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. Pay your bills before gambling, then stay home. Read the Bible for its effect on your heart. Pray to God to the point of your hearing Him. Honor someone each day. Love yourself. Like yourself. See you in church. Warm Springs Presbyterian Church on the campus.

Pastor Rick R. Ribeiro