

# Manion brings years of experience to forest manager job

## Started work at Forestry in 1979

By Bill Rhoades  
Spilyay Tymoo

Doug Manion has been promoted to the position of forest manager, filling a vacancy left by Mark Jackson, who took a job in Boise, Id. Manion takes over the Forestry helm after working his way through the system, originally as a seasonal employee during summer breaks from high school.

"I started working at Forestry in the summer of 1979 between my junior and senior years," said Manion.

Manion's experience in Forestry has expanded considerably over the past 23 years. He's spent thousands of hours in the field and witnessed some dramatic changes in the way forests are managed. He hopes to put his experience to good use by increasing awareness of the various approaches people have towards forest management.

He knows there are different perspectives that come from the Natural Resources Branch, tribal enterprises, and the tribal organization as a whole. There is a strong desire to protect natural resources while providing jobs and generating revenue that support vital programs and services.

"We all have to work together and try to understand everyone else's position," said Manion. "I think we can strike a balance that is agreeable to everyone."

Manion's first job at the Forestry Branch occurred during summer break at Madras High School. He was hired to do fuel surveys, clear brush and work in reforestation. He continued to work during school breaks from high school and through the



Bill Rhoades/Spilyay

Doug manion recently was named forest manager for the Confederated Tribes.

early 1980s when he was attending Mt. Hood Community College.

In 1983 he went to work at Forestry full time and after about a year was encouraged by his supervisor Bill Donaghu to join the Forestry intern program. Donaghu and then forest manger Bob Harned got Manion into the system and in the fall of 1984 he enrolled at the University of Idaho. The program allowed him to attend school full-time and work with the Forestry Branch during the summers. In 1989 Manion received a bachelor's degree in Forest Management.

"The intern program has been very successful," said Manion. "Four tribal members have completed it so far."

His next job at Forestry was in the planning department. An integrated resources management plan was being formulated, so the staff was kept busy compiling and inputting data for a model that would calculate the annual allowable cut.

From there Manion moved into Forest Development, where he had gained much practical experience during his high school years. The department was involved in vegetation management, manual brush removal, tree improvement, pre-commercial thinning and reforestation.

His background in the branch expanded when he moved to the Presale Department in 1991. As a presale officer his job was to coordinate implementation of timber sales. He was in charge of laying out harvest blocks, marking sale boundaries and trees, cruising stands to determine volume, and presenting the forest officer's report to Timber Committee.

In February of 2002, he accepted an intergovernmental personal agreement (IPA) to take the job as forest manager. The agreement allows him to maintain his status as a tribal em-

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Doug Manion

ployee while still holding the Bureau of Indian Affairs position of forest manager.

Not one to make snap judgments or hasty decisions, Manion will make the transition from being a field man to assuming Forestry's highest managerial role in a thoughtful and deliberate manner. He would like to make

some changes over time, but doesn't feel any need to turn the entire organization upside down.

"Given my 18 years of experience I have seen the forest go from an industrial management regime to a more conservative and ecological-based system," said Manion. "We've gone from one extreme of the pendulum to the other and I don't think we've found a happy medium to meet the goals and objectives of the tribes. I am hoping we can find that balance."

In the months ahead there will be opportunities to reevaluate the status of the branch. Assistant manager Rich Lohman plans to retire this spring and Bodie Shaw, the other assistant, has already left the branch and accepted a fellowship in Washington D.C. Manion's promotion will leave yet another supervisor's vacancy (in Presale), so this will be an excellent time to access the situation and determine the most efficient way to move forward.

"We need to revisit the way we're structured and how we provide services to the tribes," said Manion. "We have some areas of inefficiency, but by-and-large there are no major problems."

In terms of general forest management, Manion will be hearing a great deal from the professional staff, committees, Tribal Council and the tribal membership in the months ahead. He is hoping the balance referred to earlier can be achieved and some sort of consensus can be reached.

"As a tribe we wrestle with the idea of what a forest should look like," said Manion. "Most of the natural stands have been converted to managed stands and now we have to decide what we as a tribe want the managed forest to look like."

## More Letters to the Editor

### Youth issue

What would we do without our trusty law enforcement? Well, first of all we might begin to handle our community's problems internally without provocation. We might begin to recognize that we are in serious jeopardy for the future of this place. We might begin to recognize the necessity in which we exist traditionally.

There are many things that exist here today in this place that demand our attention, such as the lack of respect for the environment around us, our very moral fiber of our well being is all but on the line with the dealer, the pusher, the gang banging thug life that our children strive so much to be a part of, to be cool, to be in the in crowd, to be a gangster or a hoodlum.

What is going on around us that we cannot see but we constantly feel? Well, I'll tell you. We live in trying times when our kids believe that they do not have to mind what they are told, or that they can run rampant in the street, killing each other for money and greed, for another hit of weed, another line of coke or crack, where is it coming from and why?

Are the predators stalking your babies? Are the ones who smile in your face stabbing you in the back while they have their hands covered in blood and up your daughter's shirt all in the same moment?

Believe me, they exist to ruin all that is good in this place, this reservation nation. The predators may even wear a badge and a gun. They might act like your best friend and tell you that it's all okay to drink and do drugs though publicly they are saying no it's bad. As the walls are covered with NGT, or SUR 13, perhaps they like it this way, maybe they secretly say it's okay, but who am I to say?

The other day I saw a boy 12 years of age out of his mind, so high on crack that I thought to myself I wish I could find the one who gave it to this little baby boy, and in seeing this

I felt rage and hate toward the oppressor more than ever before, and I could see my own babies in the family the same age still innocent to the problems of the world and again I became more furious with this life here today.

Warm Springs, we can no longer sit back all relaxed and let it slip away. We have to be the force of good reason, and speak for the Seven Drums and The Bell and the way that our elders have given it to us to pass on such as they have to right as much as possible, to take our children by the hand rather than let them walk alone in that world of darkness, because that is where the devil likes to play. He hides in the dark shadows waiting to strike, to rape all of us with his materials and dope strung out and left alone to fend off the demons on our own.

Why did my brother have to die? Why did we lose so much this year and in recent years past?

The other day another young brother was shot out of rage because his brother was not told that killing him is a sin and his used to be friend thought, you aren't as cool as me, look how flashy I am, see! See how much booze I can drink. I thought this was supposed to be a dry reservation but yet that issue is like most, just swept aside or under the rug, never to be seen. Just another girl in the corner crying from what she has had done to her by that predator.

"Daddy, I was raped by those bad men at the party." "Don't worry baby, we'll get those men for this, as I will report it to the police."

Week one, nothing. Week two, nothing, and on and on and still nothing has been done and then pop goes a bullet in his head and one for his friend and another and so on until all of those worthless scum are dead and then daddy ends up in the pen but he told the police, but where are they today?

And yes this will happen again, but what can be done? Most likely nothing, and when she's in the corner crying or that little boy is at that party

again high as a kite where will we be? At home secure in our bed or watching television and we will remain blind to this until the warriors take over again...

Red Thunder

### Jesus is savior

To the editor,

What is your excuse? God says that we know about the invisible things of the world, by the visible things of the world, and that we are without any excuse.

The most idiotic excuse I have heard recently was that Jesus is the white man's religion. Jesus was a Hebrew, and Hebrews were dark brown people. The Old Testament of the Bible was written by Hebrews. As I have told you before, the brown people taught it to the white people, and the white people brought it to our country. But the truth will always be the truth, no matter who it comes from.

You can bet your bottom dollar, that when the rain started pouring to flood the earth, that those people didn't care if Noah was red, white, yellow, or black. Just please let them into the Ark so they would not die from the flood. And you can bet that the people Sodom and Gomorrah, were all different colors of skin, but they all died when God rained fire and brimstone down on those cities. God doesn't care what color you are, but cares about the condition of your heart. Not your heart that pumps your blood, but the heart God refers to is the "inner man," the real you. The heart is your mind, soul, and spirit, the invisible parts of you.

Jesus is coming soon and he is coming for all those that trust in him and believe in him, and knows his voice. When he comes people will disappear. Jesus himself said that there will be two digging roots, one will be taken and one will be left. Two will be dip netting, one will be taken and one will be left. Two will be sleeping in bed, one will be taken and one will be left. This is the great rapture,

the Bible warns us about. Married people especially, note the last one. Two will be sleeping—one taken, one left.

Don't refuse to take the Lord Jesus into your life, just because your spouse is hardheaded or hard-hearted. If your spouse were to jump into the middle of a fire, or into the rapids of Sheras Bridge, would you jump too? You might as well do that, if you choose to follow your spouse, instead of follow Jesus. That is simply a case, of the blind leading the blind.

We know that God gave us our own prophets back before the white man showed up, it says so in the Bible. In fact, all people had prophets before God Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. The Jews (Hebrews) had the Old Testament, which was from their old prophets. And many Jews refuse to believe in Jesus, and that religion is called Judaism. But God in his letter to the Jews told them in the book of Hebrews, "God who at various times in various manners, spoke in times past unto the fathers by the prophets, has in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds. What that says, is that, we were given our own beliefs by our own prophets, but God sent Jesus to have the final word. Jesus said we are to love our neighbor, as ourselves. Our old prophets taught that, and that is why we shared with our neighbors. We took care of our elders, widows, and orphans because we were brought up like that. When we got a deer, we knew that any self-respecting Indian must give to those in need. But Jesus came to finish up and to clear up, what he had the prophets before him preach to us.

Jesus came to let us know we are all sinners, and condemned to eternal damnation in the everlasting lake of fire, reserved for Satan and his demons. But that we can choose life, if we believe that He being God, gave his life as a sacrifice to pay for the sins we have all together committed. If you say you have no sin, you are calling God a liar, and the truth is not in

you. God says all have sinned, and come short of glory of God.

If you are still sniveling about what the white man did to us, and that's your excuse for refusing to believe the Bible, then we say "get over it!" That is being stuck on stupid. We need to live for today, and quit sniveling about yesterday. The Holy Bible is the truth, the way, and the life, and there is no other way to our Father except through it. It was written by 40 different authors, in a time spanning 15 centuries, yet it seems as though just one person wrote the whole thing because it never, never contradicts itself. It never says one thing, and in another part of the Bible, says another. Why? Because God told each author what to write. The bottom line is that your salvation is free, free, free a gift from God, through faith, and that not of yourselves, so that no man can boast. God doesn't want boasters, thinking they earned their way to heaven. God wants worshippers, who are thankful for the free gift of salvation. Jesus is the gift from God. (God gave his only begotten son, . . . you know the rest). Jesus is not a religion, he is a relationship, when you accept Jesus as your free gift, you also receive the free gift of the Holy Ghost, which makes you a spirit brother to the Lord.

Jesus will know you by his spirit that will indwell you. Those he doesn't know, he will say, "I don't know you. Depart in the lake of fire." God is a loving God, but God is also a holy and just God. He cannot let you into his kingdom, if you are not Holy by your sins not being paid for. Nor can you go into his kingdom if you are not just (fair) with your neighbors. Don't think that God will allow you who always hurt his children, let you come live with his children. God loves his obedient children too much, to let the likes of some selfish persons into the same rewarding life. You become a child of God by just believing Jesus is your savior and follow him as Lord.

RT and Marvena Thompson