



Gorge best for casino

By Sid Miller
Spilyay Publisher Emeritus

From time immemorial, the river tribes thrived on fishing on the Columbia River. After the dams were put in, they depended on the timber for income.

Now that the timber is dwindling away, other sources must be sought for income. Today gaming is one of the biggest producers for the Indian tribes.

I have written about the gaming situation in the past, but somehow everyone misunderstood my opinion on the whole thing.

Our best place for gaming is in the Gorge. The number one spot is the Cascade Locks area, then Hood River. Those two spots are the best for our gaming establishments.

In the past, I mentioned a site along Highway 26, but everyone misunderstood what I meant.

My idea for the Highway 26 site was to move our gaming completely out of Kah-Nee-Ta, and place it along the Highway 26, with our main gaming in the Gorge and our local one along the highway. That would really boost our income. As it is at present, we are losing money by having a casino only at Kah-Nee-Ta.

My idea for gaming along Highway 26 would be at the HeHe-Simmasho Junction. We could have a truck stop, café, motel with good clean rest rooms. That would really attract travelers to stop.

Everyone thought my idea was to have our main gaming at Highway 26. We need to move our gaming out of Kah-Nee-Ta and put it along the highway. Many, many individuals in Portland always say if our gaming was along the highway, they would be more than ready to stop and relax for a while at the gaming.

They say the gaming at Kah-Nee-Ta is just too far out of the way to stop. And besides, the gaming is not for us to patronize, it's for the public to bring in the business. As it is at the present, many local people are in there gaming, which is not bringing in any income at all.

Like I said, the Gorge is the best location for our gaming, if we are able to place it there. Many people are worried about employment, but when you go to Kah-Nee-Ta, there are more outsiders working than locals.

With the income derived from the gaming from the Gorge, we could produce programs for people to work, as there are always things that can be done around here to keep a crew busy.

Also, our resort is for families on vacation, and many of them don't plan on doing any gambling.

People save all year long to take their families out on vacation and relax before school, and not to gamble. If we can build at Cascade Locks, it would be just minutes from the city of Portland.

Well, my final suggestion would be to move our gaming out of Kah-Nee-Ta to along the highway and build our main one in the Gorge. That way we sure would be on the right track.

Toe-Ness

Two babies in a hospital, with beds side by side. One said, I'm a girl, The other I'm a boy.

Girl: "you look like a girl"

The boy: "I'll show you when the nurse leaves".

When the nurse left, he shyly lifts his covers and said, "See, blue booties." YIKES!

Deadlines

The next Spilyay issue publishes April 4, with a March 29 deadline for letters and stories.

Spilyay Speaks

Prayers appreciated

Hello, family and friends. We the Saludo family would like to take this time to say thank you all for the support, time to visit, talk, be there with great sympathy. It has almost been a year, a long hard one. We also appreciate the lending hand, smiles, lots tender loving care especially to our little niece Neteva Lysarose Saludo, who will never know where and understand.

So please send the words of prayer out in the next few months. It's going to be hard with all the trials and who knows now. Let's take a stand and show our support and say something to this family. Thank you for your time and patience. Also ask for peace in this community, because you never know what the next day or tomorrow will bring. Sincerely,
A friend, Saludo family.

Lincoln's Powwow

I would like to take this time to Congratulate the 2002/03 Lincoln's Birthday Powwow Royalty. Thank you for all your efforts and commitment you have shown to be on the Royalty. Each and every one of you girls have done such a great job and I know that you all will represent your powwow with great pride and respect. Remember first and foremost is "have fun" this coming year!

It has been a great personal experience for me to be able to work with you girls in reaching your dreams and goals. Each and every one of you have so much potential, I know with confidence you will succeed in any path you choose to take. The past six months, in getting to know you and working with you, has had a true positive effect on me also. I am proud of you all, and know I will be here all year if you ever need any assistance or guidance in any way.

The 2002/03 Lincoln's Birthday Royalty sold a total amount of \$5,700 in raffle sales this year with each young lady receiving 10 percent of her

sales. This was second highest in our pow wow history. Good Job!

See you all next year.
Trudee Queahpama-Clements,
Royalty Coordinator; Lincoln's Birthday Pow Wow Celebration.

Please write

Dear family and friends,
To whom is willing to take time to write me, please do so and don't forget to say some prayers for me. I really need all the help I could get. I love and miss you all. Love a friend, sister or niece, "don't be shy".
Tamara Henry #883346
1120 SW Third
Portland, OR 97204

Asking forgiveness

To Eric Craig, and others I done wrong. I don't know how to say this, so please bear with me. The night of February 3, I struck you for no reason at all, not even my drunkenness is an excuse. What I done was wrong and I'm accountable for my actions.

Through this letter I send to you through the Tymoo, I apologize. You never done anything wrong to deserve what I done. My only hope is you can find it in your heart to forgive.

And to all others I hurt, I apologize for the pain and suffering you went through.
To my step uncle and cousin who put me through every type of abuse when I was a young boy. Stealing from me the trust, love and security every child should have, you know who you are. I forgive you! I pray that everything that I so desire I ask the same for you. This chapter of my life is finally let go...

May the good Lord bless and watch over you. There will always be a place at my table open to you.

Joseph Craig

An apology

My apology to Miss Gabrielle Sohapp, well-known as Gabie.
From **Lucinda Jim-Yazzie.**

Hoping to heal

To my family:
First off to my mother Iva Meanus, I know that my behavior during my short time there wasn't tolerated, not appreciated as it brought about undesired stress for you.

My drinking has made a separation between us that has brought a lot of tears for me as I know that I have only myself to blame. My drinking is no excuse for my behavior. I know that.

If you would please consider, I apologize for all of the hurt and pain I've caused for you and the rest of the family.

I'm paying with having no place with the family and that is well deserved on my part.

I will remain as an off reservation tribal member for all my life if this will help in healing the pain I've cause.

To remainder of my family, over the years away I've done a lot of facing the facts in my actions while I was there. They're inexcusable and that is my reality. If you also would consider, I apologize to you all as well for my behavior in drinking. I know there is no excuse for my part and I'm living in that reality every day of my life.

To the Warm Springs Community, for those concerned, I've done wrong in my behavior, and I am really facing knowing so. My name may still cause bitterness. I wish it weren't so, but my wishing won't change the facts.

I've vowed to myself to remain away from the reservation for the remainder of my life, as I've lost my "privilege" of being a member of the community for my wrongs.

In closing, I'm hopeful that my apology will be received and pondered over. Please accept my apology.

P.S. For auntie Inez, I hope that Ronald is okay as he's dealing with his own situation.

I'm sorry you have to go through this.
Aaron Hart

Letters reminder

The Spilyay again would like to remind readers, please limit letters to the Editor to 350 words or fewer. Letters longer than 350 words may be cut starting with the last sentence. Also, no statements can be published that are libel against another person.

Be positive

I love to use writing as one of the greatest talents I know. It is one of the most awesome, precious things the lord has given to me with the way I now am.

I love to share with a lot of people almost everything I'm learning down this way in Eugene.

It does save me money to write more.

I have many cool friends where I now stay. We get together some nights, drink coffee together.

We really don't like to talk about others. We know it's not our job to judge people. Lately, I've learned labels are on a jar not on a person.

I was also told once, "Don't judge others, that's not our job." Look at the positive side of your life, look at everything you can do now, not at everything you used to do that's all in your past.

We should all look at everything we can do now! Be positive, one day at a time. With faith everything will be alright!

Its not any of our fault if people or anyone gossips, tells rumors about us. We are still alive.

I know writing is definitely cheaper to communicate with others. It also helps with your emotions when hurting. Just remember, be positive. Thank you.

Evette Patt
689 W 13th Avenue Apt. 11
Eugene, OR 97402

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There are many ways to help one another out

By Willy Fuentes
Chief Operating Officer

In My Opinion

It's me again, with respectful acknowledgement of all people.

I hope I don't come across as trying to tell people how to live their lives. I realize we all must choose our own path in life and this is something I find rewarding for myself. Something I try to teach my own children.

Something I've been thinking about since I was about 18 years old. No it's not trying to find a way to get out of work. Actually, it's about a group of guys who worked on the green chain at the mill, during the summer after my high school graduation.

I know I can't remember all their names, but I'll name the ones I can. There was Fonzi, Top Dog, Sidewards, Louie, Roger, Glenn, and some one called Rex's Boy. Quite a bunch of 'good guys' who enjoyed teaching the new guy a few tricks. Like stacking two, three, four or sometimes five sheets of 53s on top of each other and seeing if you could pull the stack off the chain.

As you struggled with the weight, the same guys would help you move the plywood veneer to the cart. I believe these tricks were done for two reasons.

One, it allowed you to pull the wood while you were learning to pull off the chain without scratching up your forearms. I still have a couple of scars on my arm proving my inexperience. The other reason was to ensure that you pulled your fair share of the workload.

While it was all in good fun, work did get done. In fact, the teaching that was going on has made such a lasting

impression on me that it has helped form, along with the teachings from my elders, one of my core values.

It was during the times when the chain was running at full speed and we were pulling 27s that the teaching was most evident. To make certain that no wood went over the end of the chain, the pullers in front would double up the sheets to 'Help Out' their fellow worker.

When someone got tired, another puller would pull the sheets. The experienced workers would shout "Help Out," and it was an act that was just as important as showing that you mastered the technique of pulling wood off the chain. So 'Helping Out' has become an important part of my life.

Now there are plenty of opportunities to 'Help Out.' At home I could clean, cook, grocery shop, work the TV remote or maybe just make sure I don't become the 'problem'. At work, it is not so simple. As chief operating officer, I think my biggest contribution to 'Helping Out' would be in making sure I set a good example and expect managers and directors to do the same.

In this way maybe I can pass on to the tribe's service programs the teachings I learned as a young kid from those hard-working gentlemen at the mill.

The concept of 'Helping Out' is

only learned from the inside out, and one must be committed to wanting to help out. I like to think that the concept of 'Helping Out' is a part of our tribal culture and one that we as a people would like to practice on a daily basis.

Opportunities are all around us to help out at home, school, in the work place or community. Specifically, youth, elders, disabled or those incarcerated in our jail are some of the populations who may welcome a helping hand. Organizations such as Special Olympics, Little League baseball/softball, 4-H and the SMART Reading Program are just a few of many opportunities.

I bet you can think of many more opportunities, so what is holding you back?

The individuals who already give their time unselfishly are to be publicly thanked, and I know there are many of you.

There were at least five Warm Springs police officers, Mary, Ron, Chris, Larry, and Don, who offered much of their off-duty hours helping out at the Special Olympics fundraiser a few Saturdays ago, working side by side with Special Olympics athletes.

Tribal members Eldon Tom and Don Courtney have given of their own resources and time to this organization for years, and I am certain they feel they are the ones who benefited because of their involvement. Last Christmas, I observed Cap-

tain Moody, Carlos Calica and Sheila Wahneeta, the one who recently made Rudy an honest man, and others giving their time freely at the Indian Night Out, role playing and directing alcohol and drug free recreation with children and adults at the Agency Longhouse. Pastor Rick and Sister Pauline have for years been attending to the spirits of those housed at the jail.

A young man, Mr. Joseph Boise, helped organize a recovery weekend for the reservation a couple of weekends ago. Before him there was Jamison Mitchell, Guy Wallulatum, Alice Sampson, Margaret Buckland, and Roland Kalama Sr., who gave of their time for similar events.

For years Bob and Maria Macy have helped our tribal members during times of need, when tribal departments were closed or on weekends. Prior to that it was atwai Jimmy Macy and Luwana, and before that Dan and atwai Priscilla who helped our families in need.

I know this is only a partial list and I cannot forget all those unselfish parents, grandparents, aunts, uncles, children, grandchildren, nieces, nephews, brothers, sisters, cousins or friends who give of themselves to help each other out. Isn't this what really makes the world go around?

So the next time you pass some debris on the sidewalk or roadway, think about picking it up. Better yet, pick it up.

If you can't do that, try to make sure that you help yourself by staying on the 'right track' or if you're paid to do a job, carry your fair share of the work or "Help Out" where you can. That is all.