

Budget problems run deep

By Selena Boise

So what do you think of the tribes' situation? Today I think about it and don't see it getting any better financially.

I attended a district meeting and heard many concerns regarding budget cuts, and heard concerns about tribal members not getting ahead in this organization. Tribal members are the workforce at the department level.

What bothered me is that the budget is taking cuts and the branch managers are the ones deciding where. You have to admit they do have years of experience working with budgets, but it is the working force at the department level who adjust to this budget once it is posted. Shouldn't they be allowed to see this process and be able to voice their opinion about the budget during this process?

In the past, some years back, I remember my supervisor requesting that the secretary order supplies for the office. She ordered supplies using GL numbers from previous budgets because she was not allowed access to the current budget, neither was the supervisor.

Well, she received a call stating, "you have no money in your office supplies line." These two people were taken by surprise and were quite embarrassed.

The timber market is down, the power market is down, what else is there? A casino located in the Gorge? Well, that would be a great source of income, but what if it doesn't happen? What would the tribes do then? We can continue with the budget cuts from year to year, use the Rainy Day fund, or collect money from enterprise savings, but for how long?

The tribal membership should become more concerned about these questions and take some sort of action to prevent further damage to this budget. We should all take it upon ourselves to be more productive and make good use of tribal dollars.

The tribal members should be thinking about how often there is vandalism and damage to tribal property. To repair damage it costs the tribe in supplies and labor.

At the department level, are there employees who are holding jobs that aren't necessary? Are all the employees valuable? How many are paid to work, but then they just hang around or ride around the community in the tribal work rigs? Are these people wasting tribal money by collecting wages for non-service to the tribes? How many jobs have two people serving the same purpose? The people being paid for 40 hours a week, are they working 40 hours a week?

Community members should be concerned about these things that go on in the organization, and the enterprises. Because there is always that question, "what if?"

What if our financial situation doesn't improve?

We should all be thinking about positive steps we can take to improve our local economy.

Spilyay Speaks

Thank you

Thank you Warm Springs community, family, and Warm Springs Forest Products Industries, for being there for our mother Geraldine E. Blodgett in her loss of her mate Freddie, our brother, father, uncle and grandpa. Fred was the very backbone of our family, and took good care of our mom.

Thank you to those who came to St. Charles Hospital for prayers, and the donated food that came from good hearts. Thank you also to:

The drummers and the prayers, family and friends who cleaned the home, the many who traveled from near and far, and relatives from Washington. The grief session at the church by community counseling was very helpful. This has been a long haul for my mom, and she is still recovering in health, spirituality, mentally and financially. We are still awaiting the last item to do for peace and closure, the stone from the veteran, and hope will be soon. I pray I have not forgotten anyone. I believe you know who you are and may God bless you. Thank you mom for being there for me and loving me. I love you.

Laura M. Switzler.

Appreciated

We would like to say thank you to the family and friends who were there in our time of need. To the drummers and the people who cooked or brought food to feed during the services. Also, we would like to thank the following people and everybody who sent their best wishes.

We especially would like to thank Bernice, Tonya and Elfreda Mitchell for making the outfit in short notice, also Richard Tohet for dressing the body, and Chubby Robinson, Wiggy Sooksoit for officiating the services.

To the drummers, Chaz Mitchell, Robert Sam Sr., Timothy Kalama, Big Rat Suppah, Geraldine Jim, Sacred Heart Suppah, Roma Cartney, Lucinda Green, Wilford Jim Sr.

To the cooks, Laura Robinson, Alice Wyena, Kit LeClaire, Anga Polk, Cassie Rhoan, Lawrence LeClaire.

To the people who donated food, Linda Allen, Winona Stwyer, Eliza Kalama, Sharon Katchia, Albert Charley, Geraldine Jim, Marella Sam, Lucy Smith, Lucinda Green, Randy Robinson, Sena Polk, Roma Cartney.

And to Vicki Alvado for having services at your house, to all the departments that helped out with everything. Once again

thank you to everyone who helped out with their prayers and best wishes. Sincerely,

Cynthia Isadore, Carl Iyakitan

Many thanks

Thousands of thanks to our people who showed their support by attending one of our few traditional doings during my brother Richard "Animal" Tohet's medicine singing. Heartfelt thanks to Auntie Mary Ann Meanus, who is like a mother to us and always there to guide, correct and encourage us. Also to Samual Starr for his support and participation. Sorry I can't recall the gentleman's name, but his support and participation, and sharing kind, loving, caring words to all in attendance were ever appreciated.

To those preparing and serving the meals: Pearl Wyman, my daughter-in-law Kirstin Hisatake, my oldest daughter 'Liz'beth Nava, and many others, sorry can't name all of you (not enough room.) To our aunts Bernice Mitchell and Gladys Thompson, cousins Geneva "Hello-Neva" Charley, Mona Greene-Baez, Vickie and "Beans," Demcina and kids, Lola and Don SoHappy, Hilda Culpus and kids, our big bro Alex Tohet and family. If I missed mentioning you, please don't feel it was intentional. Many of our people showed their support one way or another - but our Spilyay paper allows only a certain amount of "words/space" that we can use to extend gratitude. Again, sincere thanks to all my people.

Mary Katchia Tohet

Names given

For two of my granddaughters on this passing 12th (Saturday) - Tasi Hisatake (daughter to Harry III and Kirstin Hisatake) and Mascena Nava (daughter to Elizabeth and Fidel Nava). Thank you auntie Mary Ann Meanus for stepping forth to help us through, your loving guidance is much appreciated. We tried giving a little something to everyone on both sides of our parents (late Harvey Tohet and Caroline Katchia Tohet). Although it was hard emotionally, we gave away many of the beaded medallions that belonged to our belated mother (Caroline) - when names were given to my granddaughters. Both were given lil' kids names for now. When they are older, they can change their names - if they so choose to do. Many thanks to those attending, assisting and giving guidance.

Mary Katchia Tohet

Respect elder

To the editor:

I would like to express myself in regard to some incidents that have occurred since I've been incarcerated. At around 8 a.m. on Oct. 22, someone took it upon themselves to throw a rock through my mom Louise Hellon's kitchen window. She is an elder who is well-respected and loved by many, who has never hurt or said an unkind word to even her worst enemy. She could have been on her wheelchair or sitting at her table, or getting a drink of water at her sink. You could have hit her and knocked her out or killed her. Would that have made you feel better? You are so busy hating me you're willing to hurt my mother's home, her, and what life she has left?

I pity you, how sad your life must be to risk hurting an elder. No respect for someone who has probably greeted you with a smile, an open heart and a handshake.

You see my mom at funerals, services and memorials. She has probably supported you and your family with a song and prayer. Remember that as you laugh and wallow in your self-serving sick satisfaction. You aim your hatred towards me, but it is my mother you're hurting more.

I would also like to address the person or people who broke into her home three times. You need her possessions so bad you rob her and give her sleepless nights. How proud you must be to take from an old lady who has done you no wrong. The elder who helps everyone just with her presence and prayers.

All of this due to my relationship with Ace? I hope you got your revenge and it is worth your sleepless nights. Thank you to the officers who responded, and Warm Springs Corrections.

Concerned for my mother,
Charilyn L. Starr

Bronc rider

Dear Sir or Madam,

I am writing to thank you for your kind and thoughtful sponsorship for me to attend the Indian National Finals in San Jacinto, Calif., Oct. 6-14. I rode exceptionally hard to win and capture a Saddle Bronc Riding title this year. I was able to place second in one go-round.

The bucking horses were excellent for the National Finals Rodeo. With all good will and justice, I will attend as a competitor against next year. Please accept my gift to you as a blessed thank-you for your gen-

erous donation (a finals picture.) In return your business was announced every time I was released from the bucking chute each go-round.

You will be proud as you hear your business announced in the ESPN 2 run of the 2002 Indian National Finals.

I thank my sponsors: Howard Arnett, attorney; Chino Winds Casino, Siletz Tribe, Spirit Mountain Casino. Thanks to my Dad, Joe Scott Sr., and to John Hammack, Buzz Scott for your support and Saddle Bronc wisdom.

And thank-you to my entire family for the moral and financial support through the year. I want to thank the community for your support through raffles and luncheons.

Sincerely, Joe "Juice" Scott Jr.

Prison life

My name is Nathan "Big Nate" Berry. I'm currently in a California prison for grand theft auto and gun possession. I received a 5-year sentence, reduced to 2 years, with 1 more year to go. You can say I got lucky this time, but maybe next time I wouldn't be so lucky. The life I led was headed to death and destruction.

I was at a stage in my life where I thought I was untouchable, but look at me now, stuck behind these bars and walls. The streets and my strap were my only source of production, or so I thought. I was so stupid I didn't care about anybody or myself. My friends consisted of criminals, thugs and hustlers. I started seeing myself constantly in and out of county and tribal jail.

There was nothing that was going to change about me. I thought, this was me, this is the way I want to live, but I was wrong, as it is for any convict. At times I would think that there was nothing to lose, live your life to the fullest, we're all born to die anyway, may as well live your life with crookedness, but I was wrong again, as usual.

I thought, what it would be to be happy, smoking marijuana, drinking alcohol, being with as many women as I could. But no, I wasn't happy, it was an act of being happy. I didn't care about my family, it was just about me. I put into my head that I was my own family, that I'm in this world alone, and nothing could stop me from what I do, but as you can see the law stopped me, stopped me from everything, life, time and the outside world. It's sad to see people, including

myself, living in a whole different world, a world that consists of gangbangers, murderers, thieves, rapists, and lifers, but this is prison, this is where I live, this is what I deal with every day.

It's sad to say, I've honestly been through it all, as a criminal. In no way in this letter am I saying that prison is the place to be.

Big Nate.

With sympathy

I would like to send my heart-felt sympathy back to my family and friends for the loss of two good friends, my little bro Walter and ol' man Scotty. I will miss them both. If you love someone, give them a hug, because you never know what tomorrow will bring. May God bless and protect everyone.

Michael Tone Meanus

For Patches

There will be a memorial on Wednesday, Dec. 11, for Rita "Patches" Johns Marchand.

The memorial will be at the Agency Longhouse.

Give away to follow the dinner. Everyone is invited. Services begin at 8 a.m. Lunch/dinner will be served at 12 noon.

The memorial was scheduled on a weekday to allow for the people who work, who cannot attend on the weekends, or who do not come to Warm Springs during the weekends.

She had many friends, both here in Warm Springs, and in Washington and California.

We are following the teachings that were given to us, and it will be a year to date on Dec. 11, 2002, of her passing.

Please feel free to come and join the family.

Bruce and Barbara Jim/Family.

Editor's note: The previous edition of Spilyay Tymoo was in no way intended to be disrespectful to the family of Michael Saludo. We apologize if family members took offense.

On being thankful

Well, Thanksgiving is just around the corner. Let us talk about being thankful. Hmmm. No fast car, flashy clothes, or gold chains. Ok. No big house, swimming pool, or big truck. Ok. No cash in my pocket, no credit cards, no credit.

Wow, what do I have to be thankful for?

I am sometimes just paying my bills. We have food. The clothes on us are old, but they are clean. I have a lot of family. I know a lot of people who I can call my friends. My health is good, although losing some weight would help.

Maybe thankfulness is an idea about relationships. Maybe it is about all of the people who let me effect them by my presence and love. And all the people who effect me with their presence and love in my life. Maybe that is the true center of gold when you scrape off the mud of things we own. Or power that we could push others with. The true treasure is our meaningful relationships.

Pastor Rick R. Ribeiro.

Hello, from Pastor Rick

Happy birthday wishes...

Hugs, kisses and love: We sent to our Sweetheart on her birthday (10/18). Wherever you may be, just remember every day, every night you are on our minds and in our hearts.

We always say a special prayer - asking our Creator to watch over you, my unborn grandchild and your mate, Ben. Happy birthday, Sweetheart (Shon (Siagigi) Caroline Hintsatake).

Mom, Alicia, Carletoes and Chencho

Always: You will be thought of on your special day. We keep you in our thoughts and prayers Linda. Hope you had a great day on your birthday (10/18), and every day here on out. Loving birthday

wishes 'Linda (Tohet) Frank.

Mary, Alicia, Carlo and Chencho

'Lil Bro: Although you may have grown over the years, you'll still be my 'Lil'Bro.' Watching you go through the many headaches, physical growth and pain to rehabilitation - makes me more thankful you're here with us to share your birthday (10-25). Keep the faith we were taught. Remember, you'll always be my Lil' Bro. Happy birthday Jim "Hicks" Tohet Sr. Sis, Alicia, Carlo and Chencho

To my dearest A.C.P. - Ace I stirred up your passions, and you did the same for me. Always keep me in your hearth, and wear the ring I gave you to

remember me by. The passion of love bursting into flame is more powerful than death, stronger than the grave. Love cannot be drowned by oceans or floods; it cannot be bought, no matter what is offered.

You asked me a serious question, and I tell you now that I would be glad to spend the rest of my life with you as your wife. Through all that has happened, we have remained strong and I send you all my love.

Yours always and forever,
Cherilyn L. Starr. Wilsáyit.

Happy Birthday to my sister Madene "Bulltail" Meanus. Dec. 1.

And to my very special friend Judy "Sweet Stuff" Kalama, a happy birthday. Dec. 17. From Michael Tone



Welcome to the world Taya Jahliese Holliday. From you big sister Savannah, Dad and Mom. 8 pounds, 1 ounce; 20 and 1/2 inches long. Born Nov. 2, 2002, at 8:23 a.m.