

## Gym will be missed

By Selena Boise

So what do you think of the new year? I hope to see good things in the New Year

I attended the Senior Meal of traditional foods recently and enjoyed myself. I sat in the longhouse and ate with the elders and all those who ate with us. I sat and thought

### Spilyay Speaks

about the hard work to get this food for the table. How motivated these people who gathered these foods must be. The kind of motivation needed in the community for all our people to continue to live our daily lives.

I hope that all those who work in the tribal organization and all the enterprises look on this fresh New Year and keep the tribes' best interest in their hearts as they make decisions for the tribes and companies that they work for. I believe we are a strong tribe and we can make it through anything with the right decisions.

I hope to see good things from the Spilyay Tymoo this year. This year we at the Spilyay are hoping to add more coverage to the paper. There are three of us here daily: our editor Dave McMechan who is a strong writer for us, and Shannon Keaveny who is also a strong writer for our feature page and miscellaneous articles she enjoys writing. We have our advisor also who comes here weekly, Bill Rhoades. I am especially encouraged to see new things from our new Branch Manager, Nat Shaw.

I was thankful for the recent dinner that was held in honor of Spilyay Tymoo. Elton and the Senior Program served a good meal and it was great to see Sid and Bob again, who spoke on our behalf at the meal. Thank you Senior Program.

It was a sad New Year for the kids at Warm Springs Elementary. They came back from Christmas break to find that their gym had burned down.

I was there watching it burn with the teachers, parents and children. Though it was raining we talked and shared memories of the gym: Some of us had met new friends there, played basketball or volleyball in the gym.

I remember when I was a teen there were dances called "Thursday Night Fever." Some of these dances were held in the gym. Those were fun days.

I was placing photos in my new photo album, and came across many that were taken in the gym for my kids' Christmas programs, graduations and assemblies. I hope that the kids will have a nice replacement of their gym for the next group of graduates.

I was taking my son and nephew to school after Christmas break. When we pulled up to the school they sat there in silence staring at the burnt building. I had to speak up and say, "Here's your school, better go in." They finally got out and went into the school. I could hear my son ask, "Where we going to have music now?"

These kids and kids who attended Warm Springs Elementary and the boarding school many years ago are going to have memories of this gym.

I've seen pictures of the Hiawatha Pageant that was held there, and pictures of New Years celebrations held there long ago.

It will certainly be missed.

## Thank you

Our family of five is praising and thanking God for sending different ones to help us when life's struggles fell upon us during this holiday season. To make a long story short, the excitement of having a home has us on cloud nine, but we haven't forgotten you - Connie, Jonathan, Mom, Charlotte Pitt, and those with encouraging words. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts and may God bless you and yours. Love,

**Cecil, Vena, Marlene, Tom, and Lillie Jo.**

## Doing well

To family, relatives, friends, co-workers, the community, doctors, nurses and all the staff that took good care of my husband and our dad at St. Charles Medical Center in Bend:

We would like to take this time to thank every one of you for your support, care, concern and prayers for Jack when he had his surgery and stay at St. Charles on Dec. 19-24.

He is doing real good and will be returning back to work on Feb. 3 of this brand new year 2003. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

**Linda and Doobie Langley, Kia and Jacklyn (Puff) Donahue**

## Beadwork

In the paper dated Dec. 26 on the back page was a picture of a beaded vest going with a story on breaking a hide. I was wondering if there is a catalog available with bead work from the Warm Springs Reservation? The beadwork looks so beautiful. I've always appreciated

beadwork, and would appreciate any information you can give me, if there is a catalog available. Thank you.

**Roberta Alto, Box 54, Egegik, AK 99579**

## Past wrongs

To my family and friends and the community of Warm Springs,

Reflecting back on the wrongs that I have committed against those who I care for has made me realize that there is no greater sin than to turn my back on those I love.

I have been wrong for the ways that I have treated those who had cared enough to find it in their hearts to show their love for me when I really needed that kind of support and comfort. Loneliness seemed to follow me wherever I walked, even though I wasn't alone. For that I am thankful, for there is no greater support than that of love for another human being.

I have come to a better understanding with myself after a thorough search of my heart, and with the grace of God through our savior Jesus Christ, that without them there is no peace in one's heart and so one goes on being led to the death of one's soul.

I cannot undo the things of the past that have caused others to be judgmental toward me. I can only live for today and be thankful for being able to witness the beautiful things that our creator has blessed me with and one of those great things is companionship with another human being (family and friends).

It has taken 40 years of pain and suffering to come to realize that there is one who cares and

will never leave one alone with these painful feelings of the world, and that one is Jesus Christ who died on the cross for our sins.

To my family I hope and pray for your forgiveness for things I have done in the past that hurt one's feelings, to my friends of Warm Springs also accept my plea for forgiveness for the wrongs I have committed toward you. To the community of Warm Springs, please forgive me for the wrongs I have committed unto thee.

May God bless my family, friends and those of my community of Warm Springs.

**Winston Wewa, 1405 Sheriff Cady Ln., Susanville, CA 96130.**

## Please write

I am looking for willing correspondents. I'm Warm Springs/Yakama. I have some time to do down here in California, and I'm looking to have someone to write to help pass the time.

I'm 35 and still on the short side, ayes. If there is anyone willing, I'll write you. My address is as follows: **Aaron Hart, Fresno Co., P.O. Box 872, Fresno, CA 93712.**

## To our parents

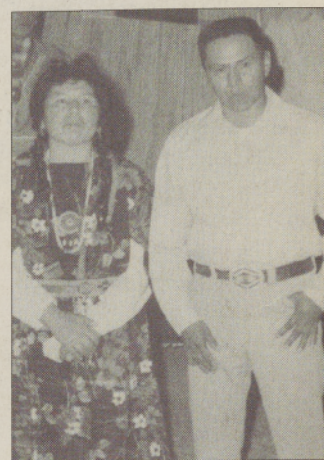
Parents are very special people to each other and their children. Through the years, you have shown this to us by giving us love, by always being there whether it be to comfort me in times of need or to share with us, our happiness. It is such a special feeling to know that we do have parents as wonderful as the two of you, whom we love and respect very much. And yet,

because feelings are so very hard to put into words, we don't tell you often enough how very much we really do need you and we don't thank you often enough for being the two beautiful parents that you have been to us.

So on this day, on this very special day, we would like to say that yes, parents are very special people and none could ever be as beautiful as the two of you are to us. Mom and Dad, we love you.

**The Frank Stubbles.**

A mother's love is like the Sun, constantly, always there, warm and freely given as a breath of soft spring air. A



father's touch is like the sky, spacious without measure, reaching out with faith and trust. His love's a lifelong treasure.

## Hello, from Pastor Rick

Well, Christmas and New Year have passed. The new year has begun. We settle down to a time of winter, school and work. We settle down into living life in ordinary time.

What do you do with ordinary time? What is so important about ordinary time? Yes, I said ordinary time is important.

We all sometimes forget that in the Bible, Jesus and the Apostles had ordinary days of life and faith.

Jesus was the eldest son of a carpenter. So life was full of days of learning the trade and doing the work. The Apostles were men who had jobs to do. Jobs to pay their bills.

For me, my love of God is not in waiting for the next mountain top experience of spirituality, but how is the love of God effecting me in my

long walks down through the valleys of life. The love of God that you experience every day as you get out of bed and do your usual morning patter of getting ready for the day.

Do you let the Lord be a part of your morning routine?

Do you say good morning to God when you get up? Do you think of every breath of air as a stewardship gift from God? Do you pray about all the folks you will see today as you eat your morning cereal?

When ordinary time becomes spiritual, then expect ordinary miracles to happen to you and to the people around you.

When you do this, your every day walk becomes your every day mountaintop. That is the gift God has for us all.

**Rev. Rick Ribeiro**

## Principal Dawn Smith earns distinguished recognition

*(Editor's note: The following is the letter recommending Warm Springs Elementary School principal Dawn Smith as National Distinguished Principal.)*

It is with great pleasure that I nominate Dawn Smith to be recognized as the National Distinguished Principal Award.

In her 29 years at Warm Springs Elementary School - 13 years as teacher, five as counselor, two as vice-principal and nine as principal - she has displayed exemplary dedication, loyalty, commitment and vision to the students, staff and community of the Warm Springs Indian Reservation.

Dawn's high expectations for the students and staff result in incredible improvement and progress for every single child in the school.

Her tremendous knowledge of curriculum, and her constant quest for improving and adding to our academic programs, have greatly improved the achievement of our students.

The scores of the Warm Springs Elementary students on standardized tests have more than tripled since Dawn became the principal.

She is involved in every area and department of the school. For the past three years, she has

been both the special education coordinator and the special education teacher. There has never been more progress shown by our students on the I.E.P.s.

This year with one less cook in the cafeteria, Dawn helps serve lunches to the students. She is constantly pushing herself, and goes beyond the call of duty each and every day.

With 90 percent of our students on free or reduced meals, there is also an incredible call to meet the social needs of our children. Dawn is a part of the community and knows every child in the school.

A weekly report on the

progress of each student is required from every classroom teacher on the staff. Dawn knows the names and needs and families of every child in Warm Springs Elementary School. Each child is recognized and made to feel special.

She provides a safe, warm and inviting environment at the school. The students know that Mrs. Smith and her teachers care about them and have only their best interests in mind.

Not only does Dawn make the children feel appreciated, she also constantly acknowledges the efforts of her staff and the parents. We have a very low staff

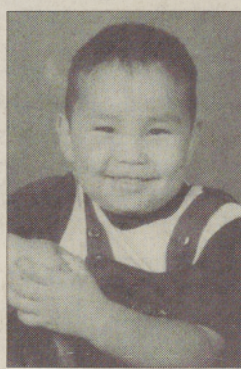
turnover, and parent participation and support is at an all-time high. She is a mentor and a role model for us all.

Dawn Smith is an advocate for the children, staff, community and culture of Warm Springs. She is an extremely deserving candidate for the National Distinguished Principal Award.

Dawn Smith exemplifies one who sets the character and quality of education for her students, staff and community.

**Sara Ohman, third-grade teacher, Warm Springs Elementary School.**

## Happy birthday and other wishes...



Happy seventh birthday to our son Emmitt Sidwalter Smith, on Feb. 10. We love you lots. Dad, Mom and Roosevelt Jr.

**Children grow fast. I wish Lil' Aiyana Flora Kalama a very happy birthday for her second birthday on Feb. 10.**

**I know Sterling Kalama, Eileen Frank are proud parents. Happy second birthday, and many more.**  
From Evette Patt

Happy 7<sup>th</sup> to our baby girl Smarty Marty. Love you, Mom and Dad

**Happy Birthday Nuna. Love you, Son Son and Lillie Jo**

Happy 3<sup>rd</sup> to our lil'cowboy Tom Redhawk. Love you, Mom and Dad

**Happy Birthday to our brother, Tommie Boy.**

**Love you, Nuna and Litsa**

To our boy Roosevelt Jr., Congratulations on your 3.0 grade point average - your hard work paid off.

Stay in school - and give yourself a chance.

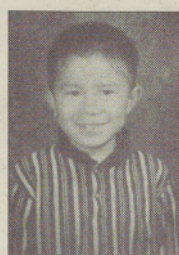
We love you and miss you very much.

Love always, from Dennis, Mom, Emmitt, Pooch and Sylvester.



To my son Jaime Rae Bagley, Congratulations on your first bull elk. This year's hunting was the best ever, thanks to you. *(Picture at Clackamas Ranger Station: Hunting in Little Crater area during Cascade season.)*

January 23, 2003: We would like to say happy birthday to our No. 1 "Grandson" Woodrow Ray Picard Jr. We love you and are so proud of you. We know this day is going to be fun for you. So have fun. Love you,



from Grandpa and Grandma Robert and Marella Sam Sr.

**Happy birthday to lil' woody Picard Jr. Loves you kid. Hope you have fun. From all of us: Neda, Jeleah and Thomas Sam.**

Happy birthday Ladies (Winona, Cinda, Shelia, Mariel). We're so proud of you for developing the self confidence and freedom to be who you are, to meet the chal-

## Reminder regarding letters

It is the policy of Spilyay Tymoo to print Letters to the Editor from any and all tribal members. Because of space limitations, letters should not exceed 350 words.

Letters that are longer than 350 words may be cut starting with the last sentence and progressing up until the item is within the 350-word limit.

This policy is necessary in order to ensure that room exists in the newspaper for all of the Letters to the Editor.

Wishing someone happy birthday? Contact Spilyay Tymoo at P.O. Box 870, Warm Springs, OR 97761.

lenges the best way you can. We're proud of you gals, for knowing how to appreciate life and to find happiness in every day pleasures. **The Frank Stubbles.**