

## Price of gas is high but wartime rationing was worse

By Sid Miller

Just think how the price of gas is going up. \$2 plus per gallon in most places. Pretty soon there will be a lot of parked cars.

I can remember when I was just a "cute little tyke," my pa would buy a buck's worth of gas and it would last a few days. Of course, we never went very far, maybe to Madras a couple of times and around home. Can you imagine gas 19 cents per gallon? At one time they offered green stamps when a person would buy gas. So many stamps for each buck, and when a book was filled a person could redeem them for merchandise.

I can remember we were almost into the city of Prineville and we were on empty. And with a station in sight we were going to make it when my Ma spoke up and said, "Go where they give green stamps." My Pa sort of got angry and said, "We are barely going to make it to that gas station!"

"Gee," my Ma said, "I was just joking."

During the wartime, like the big "WW Two," they had gas rationing and they were classified as A Stamps for the general public, B Stamps for businesses, and C Stamps for farmers who needed to gas to work their fields.

The A Stamps were the least amount of gallons of gas per week, and when you used that up, you could not use stamps for the next week. Yep! People couldn't go very far. Still people managed to find ways to get extra gas. Also, people really had to watch their cars at night from guys stealing gas.

Yep! The war years when the fighting was at its worst, there were only young boys and old men around here. There was even a song written about that, "They are either too young or too old." Only time you would see a young man is when he was home on leave for a couple of weeks.

Also during the war years car tires were hard to come by because everything was being used by the Armed Forces.

Just about everything went to the Armed Forces: gas, oil, rubber, sugar and stuff. It wasn't rare to see a car jacked up and a guy patching the tube, and we used hand pumps to put air in the tire along the roadway.

During the war, women worked in factories and shipyards replacing all the men who were in the service. Well, hope we don't see those kind of days again, it was BAD! Ahh-nah-chi-toon!

### ToeNess

There was this guy entering the service and he was in the barber chair, when the barber asked him, "Do you want to keep your sideburns?"

The recruit said, "Yes!"

The barber, snip, "Here, catch!" Yikes.

## Letters of apology

I would like to express my apologies to my wife and my two sons for all the pain, heartache and frightening mood that I bewildered them in, on the night of Feb. 13, 2004. It was wrong of me to take the actions that I did that night. Also I apologize to my grandpa S.D. for breaking my word to him. It is clear that I did just that by doing what I did to my family. This apology letter also is to the public and the court of Warm Springs, but most of all to my wife, who stuck by my side despite all the pain and hurt I put her through. Things will change in the future, for the better. Sorry, and I love. Sincerely, **Willie G. Danzuka.**

wood. My niece was driving me but I drove home and got caught driving. I'm sorry tribal people.

I would like to apologize for endangering anyone, whomever, but I am sorry about this recklessly endangering to the person, and people, whom I've hurt. I hope you accept my apology. I'm sorry for everything. This will not happen again. I'm getting some time to think of what I've done. **Bon H. Charley.**

I would like to apologize to the community for my actions during the Lincoln's Pow-wow. That weekend some friends and I tried to smoke marijuana and were caught by police. I had no idea what the Judge was going to do with me, but now I realize it wasn't worth it. **C. Williams.**

This is **William J. Culp** and I was hauling wood and just got back from Madras selling

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## A thank you

A belated thank you card to all concerned during my hospitalization and subsequent convalescence. Hospital policy does not allow balloons, flowers and gift blankets in the intensive care area. Unfortunately, I am unable to credit all who sent a care package to me. However, I would like to recognize the following who did respond with something:

**Karnopp Peterson Noteboom et al.;** Tamastlikt cultural staff; suite and preferred department, Portland Trailblazers; Wasco Electric Cooperative board and employees; Oregon Rural Electric Coop Assn.; personnel/comp and benefits offices; finance branch; Lindy Hodges; Dawn Smith; Jean Edwards, Portland State; Margie Waheneka; Chilkat Enterprise; Kah-Nee-Ta employees and pro shop.

I would also thank those individuals that sent cards, or took time from their busy schedule to drop in for a visit. If I have overlooked you, it is not intentional, and your forgiveness I implore. For the uninformed I sustained a blocked coronary vessel of my heart on March 1, 2004. I was in the intensive care unit at St. Charles for five days. Currently doing cardiac rehab under doctor's care. Hope to return to the office by May 3. Again, thanks to all concerned.

**Benny Heath**

## SMART

The SMART program thanks those volunteers who took time out of their busy routines to read to our youngest citizens. They will benefit ten times over from your gift of reading to them. Thank you. You are God's gift. A special thank you to Lois Squiemphen, Vivian Macy and Aurel Stinson for being faithful, reliable readers every week since school started. You're one in a million. I thank you so much and I hope you will return next fall to read. Our last week to read will be May 11, 13. Until next October. Thank you. **Myrna Frank,** SMART coordinator for Warm Springs Elementary.

## Powwow award

Our people are blessed with the treasured memories of the Elders of the Simnasho community/Longhouse. The spirit, energy, resources to host the Lincoln's Birthday Powwow for 25 years has been a valuable lesson. The grandmothers and grandfathers worked endless hours to provide a good powwow program and hospitality to one another. The most significant value of our Elders is their cultural leadership.

The charter pow-wow committee that I am speaking of used to sponsor the "Herb Stwyer Sr. Recognition Award." The Elders chose to honor a man every year during the powwow for outstanding cultural leadership such as powwow drum leadership, traditional spirituality, and/or tribal leadership. We like to remember Grandpa's advice, "One can accomplish anything if one is willing not to take credit for it." The family of La-limaash, Herbert Stwyer Sr. has maintained the traditional respect for one another and made the decision to bring this prestigious award back to the Lincoln's Birthday Powwow.

We wish to reawaken the spirit of honor and recognition for the traditional values and leadership for our people that the Elders had in mind when they created this award. The family made a public obligation

## Letters to the Editor

to provide a buckskin shirt, trophy, and cash award for the Herbert Stwyer Sr. Recognition Award for the 2005 Lincoln's Birthday Powwow, selected by the sponsoring family. Your input, support and prayers are welcome. Nail

**Na-k'ishayat (Aurolyn Stwyer-Watlamet), Jonathan Watlamet, Ty Eaglespeaker and son Farley Eaglespeaker, Roger Stwyer, William Spino, Charles Stwyer, Roger Stwyer Jr., Henry Stwyer, Davis Stwyer, Lucinda Stwyer, Martina Stwyer, Jaime Stwyer-Wesley, Davis Stwyer Jr., Brandi Stwyer, Arnold Stwyer, Renee Stwyer, Eliza Rosa Stwyer, Wendell Stwyer-Greene, Erwin Stwyer, Cory Stwyer, Jane Stwyer, Julia Stwyer, Nathan Stwyer, Irwina Mitchell Smith, Ethan Noah Smith, Alina Iris Pearl Smith, Herbert Stwyer Jr., Jarvis Stwyer, Herbert Stwyer III, Nicole Stwyer, Forest Stwyer, respective grandfathers, grandmothers, mothers, fathers, aunts, uncles, cousins, friends.**

## Blessed

Just a few words to let the people know how I was very blessed while attending a funeral in Simnasho. The sadness of a loved one passing on brings a family together and it also brings friends to lend a helping hand. The blessing that stood out the most was to see the two young men leading the beautiful women as they set the food on the table for the last meal to share before the sister went on her journey home. The beauty of how they presented themselves, no bashfulness, no feelings of self-worthlessness, these two young men and the six (?) ladies were dressed with humbleness and grace. I truly respect them and I praise the parents for raising fine children into fine adults, even though we all make mistakes and cause hurt to others, God forgives if we ask. Mrs. Susie ("hardtack sister") Stockish you're a beautiful lady. I smile when I see Sam, I first saw the goodness in him and I loved him right away at my sister Eva's house. I love the goodness in people I don't like to hear bad things, that's between them and God. I love times such as seeing these wonderful people serving others particularly at feast times, although I don't attend many feasts or places these tasks or done. I admire you all that do these fine important services for your people. Thank you.

**Mrs. Blanche Williams,** PO Box 196 White Swan, WA 98952

## Pen pal

Hello, my name is Scott Thompson I am currently incarcerated in federal prison. I am half Blackfoot and I was born and raised in Montana. My cellmate is Paiute from Warm Springs. My plans are to hit the powwow trail when I am released. If this sounds interesting to you and you would like to correspond please write to **Scott Thompson #07150-046 Federal Correctional Institution Gilmer PO Box 6000 Glenville, WV 26351.**

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## Thank you

I'd like to thank all the people who contributed to our family during our loss of my mother, Katherine "Kat" Queahpama. This is a real struggle for our family and everyone goes through this one time or an-

other, we know we are not alone. First of all a big thank you to the cooks: Nola Queahpama, Laura Switzler and daughter, Sallie Ike, Bobbie Jo Berry and daughters, Jessica and Bridget Longknife, Lisa Wallulatum, Violetta Vaeth, Katie Smith, Valdimer Jefferson and Blake Weaselhead.

All the drummers and their beautiful songs; Olivia and Fred Wallulatum for singing the songs bringing my mom home into the Longhouse and Fred "Bubbubsh" for officiating the funeral. A huge thank you to Lori Fuentes at Credit for having the checks done over the phone while we were over in Yakama. Thanks to Debbie Stacona for your assistance and for calling to Utilities for the family. The grave diggers, Jimmy Wesley, Marvin Meanus Sr., and Dixon Davis, for making it work and leveling out the gravesite as best you can. To my co-workers for being there for me emotionally; and to Petals & Poseys owner, Stacie, for the beautiful flower work you did for my mom, and for working overtime to get this done, thank you for your time and understanding, we greatly appreciate this, especially at a time like this.

And to my other half, Roland Jr., for always being there, during the stay in the hospital and throughout the whole funeral, you always were there for mom and she's still smiling down on ya, you were so special to her, you were her pride and joy and she always did brag about you. I am so glad you'll always be here for me, like I'll always be here for you. There just aren't enough words to tell you how much I care and love you as mom did too. To all the dancers, to her friends who were there throughout the whole thing, and to everyone who pitched in to help, my two special aunts, Sybil Smartdowit, I couldn't have done it without you, and Ante Pamperien's support and assistance through everything, love you both from the bottom of our hearts and to the rest of my family, thank you very much.

**Verleen Kalama**

## Anniversary

Warm Springs family and friends,

You wonderful people really punked us good. We looked up and seen each one of you coming into the casino to celebrate our 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary. Wilson you really pulled it off. We will never recover from the love and happiness you all extended to us. "Warm Springs, you're number one."

As we told all of you so many times before, We feel like guests on the Rez. We always feel welcome. We always feel appreciated. We always feel loved. You advertise your fame for hospitality. We are the recipient. We look forward each day to share time with all you Warm Springs tribes. We hope to hold the same event on the big 60. Please, join us. **James Coburn, Warm Springs movie star, and Thelma Coburn, Warm Springs-Walks Far Woman.**

## Sovereignty

Hello, my name is Wesley Smith. I'm a tribal enrolled member of the Warm Springs tribes. I'm writing this letter in regard to our treaty given rights as a sovereign nation. Where is it going or more or less where has it gone. I was brought up to know that when we have problems on the reservation or within our tribes we deal with it as a people issue. I don't remem-

ber voting on any rights for outside businesses or lawmen to come on to our reservation. When did we vote on any outside jurisdiction to come on to our land to take our people away. Isn't this why we have our own tribal courts and federal correctional facility to deal with our problems here on our land if they are a problem? I thought sovereign nation means we were separate from every other state in this country of America. It seems to me that we would learn from our mistakes and start fighting for what is ours. Either we start standing up for our rights now, or we will lose them.

We need to stop giving our rights away and start standing up for what is ours. Either we start standing up for our sovereignty and use it or we for sure are going to lose it. Thank you.

**Wesley Smith**

## Candidate

There is a long history of government officials making agreements and then not living up to or enforcing those very agreements. Recently, I have watched the local governments surrounding the Warm Springs Indian Reservation try to undo similar agreements, such as the river permit agreement relating to the Deschutes River. It is my belief and conviction that once we make agreements, we should uphold them unless all parties to the agreement find common ground to alter them.

I am running for County Commissioner in Jefferson County, on the Republican ticket, this year for several reasons.

The first and foremost is because all of us in Jefferson County need better representation than we have received in the past. We need leaders who will work with all our residents, including Warm Springs, for good things in the future.

We need leaders who will honor the agreements we have made in the past. We need leaders who will negotiate in good faith, from a position of mutual respect. Currently, this does not exist.

It has become quite clear that some current County Commissioners do not show any respect towards many of the people who reside in Jefferson County, particularly not the Native American and Hispanic residents. This has been evidenced by their blaming minorities for everything that is supposedly wrong with Jefferson County as well as an attitude that "People from Warm Springs don't vote, so who cares about them." To me this type of attitude and behavior is a significant part of what is wrong with the current leadership in Jefferson County.

Government officials on the federal, state and county levels have broken their promises to the tribes too many times in the past, as well as recently. This has to stop and it will with me. I will work with citizens, including tribal leaders, in good faith and from a position of mutual respect which is certainly more than what has been done before.

I look forward to working closely together, government to government, as we move into the future to develop better paying jobs and a strong local economy. If you have any questions, comments, or would like to discuss any issue, please call me at (541) 504-9054. Or e-mail at [vern4jeffco@aol.com](mailto:vern4jeffco@aol.com). Respectfully,

**Vern Bowers,** Republican candidate for Jefferson County Commissioner.

### Spilyay Tymoo (Coyote News, Est. 1976)

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Thank you for writing to the Spilyay. It is a policy that this newspaper print Letters to the Editor from any and all tribal members. Because of space needs, letters cannot exceed 350 words.

Letters that are longer than 350 words will be reduced in length. Also, no letter will be printed that includes statements that are libellous and defamatory toward another person.