

In memory of two great people

By Selena Boise

For your friendship, for your smiles and laughter, for your love of the game, we will always remember you.

Friends and family anticipate the memorial gathering at the pool tables to remember two people who were very good shooters, Rita "Patches" Marchand and Louie Bagley.

These two had traveled to many tournaments and played in leagues every year. I look forward to playing in the tournament myself.

Patches invited me to play on her team in the women's league a long time ago and I was still on the team when she left us. I will miss those weekly trips to play pool with her. She would be the driver and take us there and bring us back. Our ladies night out was always fun for us.

She had many different women on her team throughout the years and I'm sure they will always remember those weekly trips to Redmond or Madras to play pool with her.

She was helpful to me when I learned to play nine-ball. Her and Jeri invited me to be on their team for nine-ball league. I have been playing nine-ball every year since then.

Like Patches, Louie shared his skills with me when he was watching my game. I always looked forward to playing jackpot with Louie or competing in a tournament with him. It was always that way too, like I played pool with him, and not against him. He always had a few pointers for me when I messed up. And he didn't make me feel like I wasn't a good player, even when we played against each other.

My daughter also received some important pointers from him when he showed up with other pool players to teach the youth at the Boys and Girls Club. Pool was a game played by many youth there. He was so good at teaching the youth, because he had so much patience for them. Some were anxious to just get the game going, but he made sure to show them important ways to handle their cues, and the stroke was important. Then they played actual games with Louie.

These two pool players will be remembered for their laughter, their smiles, and their willingness to pass on their skills to anyone who welcomed it.

This tournament is going to be a fun time for family and friends to come together and remember these two players, and play the game that they loved to play. So, I'll see you there at the jackpot Friday night, before the tournament.

Spilyay Speaks

Back to school

We would like to thank the community for making the back-to-school barbecue a success. This year twice as many people attended. We apologize that there wasn't enough food for everyone. We were very happy to see our students pleased with their school supplies. We would like to thank the following for donations:

Kah-Nee-Ta High Desert Resort and Casino, Warm Springs Power Enterprises, Workforce Education Development Department (WEDD), Jolene George, Celia Berry, Verlene Kalama, 509-J.

Lucinda Heath, Brenda Scott, Guy Chittenden, Julie Quaid, Claire Carlton, Debbie Smith, Gary Carlton, Legal Aid, Mark Matthews, Demus Martinez.

OSU Extension, Minnie Yahtin, Community Counseling, Bob Kronkite, the Community Center, Andy Leonard, the Warm Springs Police Department, Jim Soules, Bob Medina and Carmen Smith.

Natural Resources, Alberto Jimenez, Candace Miller, Fire and Safety, Dana Bettles and Troy Tom; administration, Angie Blackwolf, Jeff Sanders, Colleen Roba, Lillian Heath, Jolene Atencio, Jolene Sohapp, Rick Ribero.

Our apologies for those not mentioned. Thanks again volunteers, we look forward to this event next year. Suggestions are welcome. Sincerely,

The Education Committee: Dorothea Barney, Marie Calica, Ginger Smith, and Joann Smith.

SMART

It's that time of year again. The SMART reading program is starting up on Oct. 12. We'll start on Tuesdays and Thursdays, 8 a.m. to 3 p.m.

We're seeking volunteers to come read to K-3 children for one hour per week, in half-hour sessions with each student. You won't be teaching the student how to read, that's the teacher's job, but you will teach them to love reading.

Statistics show that children who are read to regularly do better in school, and we want to help children to do as well in school as they can.

You can help. Volunteer today, get involved.

Anyone who wants to learn more, volunteer or become in-

involved in the SMART reading program is cordially invited to attend the Jefferson County kick-off on Oct. 5 at 11 a.m. at West Side Elementary School in Madras. Refreshments will be served. Come join the fun and other volunteers from Jefferson County.

If you want more information or want to sign up to become a volunteer, call me at 317-3225. Gov. Kulongoski will declare a "SMART Reading Week" soon in celebration of reading. Thank you.

Myrna Frank

Grateful

To all who helped, thank you. Thank you for helping my husband, Rev. Clyde Burch on Sept. 15, when my car caught fire on the mountain east of the reservation. I am part Cherokee, Osage and Paiute. Both my grandmothers taught me from the time I was very small that our people would help me if I was in desperate need; they would come to my aid. Also, to love the Creator and know there is a reason for all that happens; and never forget that all the children belong to the whole of our people. That I had not just one mother and father, but many. I believe what they taught. But until the day of the fire, my needs were all small. I thank you my mothers and fathers who helped. Also, my sisters who came and helped take the stuff out of the car with us and the cloths of kindness for the tears. Thank you for going to get other help too, and directing traffic. But most of all for being there as my grandmothers had said you would. Very grateful, Rev. Suzan Burch, Christmas Valley.

Library

The Warm Springs Library has received another grant. For the past several years the library has received the IMLS Basic Grant for \$4,000. This year, however, the Library has received the Basic Grant and the Enhanced Grant. The IMLS website (at www.imls.gov) describes the grant.

This project will be a collaborative effort between the Warm Springs Community Library and the Warm Springs Community Action Team to hire a full-time librarian, increase hours of library operation, coordinate library programs and activities, increase collections, and institute

a cataloging and automation system. The library and Community Action Team will initiate a community outreach program to familiarize the community with the local library, implement a community assessment survey, and coordinate community volunteers for library programs.

Congratulations to Julie Quaid on her successful proposal. Sincerely, **Shawnele Surplus.**

Court notice

Regarding the court notice in the paper using my name, I would like to explain that the Tribal Court did that after informing me they would not. I was properly served my papers. It was the third party that was not served.

We showed up at court; we were also re-served. A court supervisor said the third party subpoena would go in the Spilyay. I was there to witness the instructions as to procedure.

Because the procedure was not followed, the court notice in the paper has brought undue attention to a private family technicality. It is a joint custody being requested to having full custody. I'm very disappointed and embarrassed for the tribe, that petty, personal actions in our tribal departments are allowed.

I also am a firm believer that our tribes "dirty" laundry should not be aired to the public. Since the Tribal Court printed our court hearing regardless of instruction, I feel justified in explaining to the public the situation. Respectfully submitted, **Dorothea Barney.**

Our children

I'm Rachel K. Smith, the foster care certifier for the tribes of Warm Springs. There are many days and nights here filled with neglect, trauma and abuse. At times it wears very thin on my spirits.

Well, I had one of the most trying, frustrating times of my life a few weeks ago. When all was said and done, I was ready to stop my attempts to "save the world."

Wouldn't ya know, some kind of wonderful soul sent me the biggest, most grand bouquet of flowers that day. The card attached only read: "With love from the children of Warm Springs." I value and honor their presence in my life, and I will continue to crusade to protect the children of Warm Springs,

with support and assistance of the community members, all Central Oregon, and the Western states for that matter.

Now I know this story isn't one of politics, local "skunk drama." It is not about casting votes, asking for votes, charities or volunteers. But it is a story of the little things in life that can make or break somebody.

I'm just another Native struggling, but because of this story, my story, I have a little more faith in all mankind. So please consider this request. I truly believe the children of Warm Springs are my guardian angels.

I see great things happening, our youth are on the verge of greatness. When I grow up I want to be just like them.

Foster care isn't and shouldn't be the highlight of a child's life, but with the children's help, the community's help, and my commitment to the children of my community, we

will continue to try to make the best of it.

Thank you. Yours very truly, **Rachel K. Smith.**

Police

I want to thank the Warm Springs Police Department for protecting myself and the rest of the community from the likes of little old ladies that run out of gas on the side of the road. If these people are allowed to roam free at their will we could be in some real danger.

I also want to thank whoever was in charge of allowing some of the drug dealers that have been excluded off of the reservation back on. We could run short of drug dealers and then we wouldn't have any drugs to pollute our thinking while the folks in charge did things that affected all of us.

Thanks for the moment to vent. **Elizabeth Johnson.**

An angel was buried

A baby girl was born so tiny, beautiful and sweet. The parents in awe, wondered if high expectations they could meet.

Watching with love as she grew so fast. Before they knew it, baby years became the past.

Her first steps and then learning to run, she met a lot of friends, beginning many years of fun.

Daycare to Head Start, she grew like a weed. Entering grade school, she already could read.

An angel she was, sent from heaven above. Everyone she met, they couldn't help but shower her with love.

She loved to dress up to go to church and sing, songs she chose were about Jesus our King. As years passed, she added dance and sports of all kinds, more friends she made, most were more than fine.

She could see angels and talked to them night and day.

Never running out of songs or words to say.

Then a day came, but don't recall exactly when or how, a change came over her-the lies, deceit and sneaking out was what she did now.

An older boy said he loved her, so she believed all his lies, his sweet talk she listened too, as she was his prize.

Her joy of being young quickly passed, her innocence was stolen as she became pregnant so fast.

Her body still growing, herself just a kid, couldn't handle the strain, the baby it tried to rid. The trip to the hospital, the doctors tried they're best. But that next day, the parents laid both to rest.

As people came to show their love and respect, the parents became angry, what more can they expect.

As people said what happened, how can this be, somehow this young man only thought how can she leave me?

No guilt, no shame, no remorse did he feel that day, as the parents covered their angel with dirt and walked away.

Don't let this become another senseless death or forget the pain; parents, teach your children right and wrong, don't be too late as fingers point, not knowing whom to blame.

Boys, try to remember she's somebody's daughter and sister, would you allow your sister to be groped, or an older boy kiss her?

Girls when you sneak and disobey, why is it so hard to see, you're in for trouble, a bad name and plenty of misery. Listen to your elders, don't wait until it becomes too late, love and respect yourself, your date with destiny can surely wait.

By the parents who are left behind.

Wishing you a very happy birthday...

Happy 8th birthday on 09-28-04 to my sonny boy Donte Dnai. With lotsa love and smooches, your Mom and Auntie Lillian.



Happy 8th birthday to our brother Donte Dnai. Love, your yaya's Matt and Joe.

Happy birthday Gamma Joann, with lotsa love and smooches, Donte, Ang., Matt and Joe.

Happy 2nd birthday, Marcus Johnson II, on 09-23-04. From Yaya's Donte, Matt and Joe, and aunties Ang and Lillian.

Happy Birthday to our baby girl, Leanna. You've become a teenager right before our very eyes. Keep your spirits up and continue to make us proud. We love you, Mom, Dad, Jackson, George, and Tonya.

Happy birthday Mommy. I love you. Hugs and kisses. My heart is yours always and forever. Your princess, Theyliah Vernaya Tanika Suppah.

Tiffney, Our prayers are with you today, tomorrow and forever. We love you. Your grandma Helen, and Jobny Smartlowit.

Duffer, Happy Happy 30th on Oct. 6. "Wolf" Vernon C. Suppah Jr.

Love u, your children in Alberturkey, Jerico, Jaden and Jordan and their mom. Across the miles we love you, and wishing you the best. We're all proud of you - we know you'll have many more. Dad and Mom, Harvey and Eliza Jim.

Theleah Vernaya Suppah, Itta VanPelt, Tony, Leonard and Marella Van Pelt. Levi and Pearl VanPelt and family. Robert and Marella Sam and fam-

ily. Chet VanPelt Jr. and boys. Tiger and Tates VanPelt and family. Also, Evans and Eilleen Spino and family.

Happy birthday Auntie Adri, have a good day, we love you lots. Your nieces and nephews.

Happy birthday Adriana

Tiffney, happy birthday. Wishing you happiness. I will always love you. My heart to yours. Mom. Oct. 5.



Frank. Have a good day and let's all have fun. From your sisters Joanna, Rosie, Marcy and family and friends.

Dear Son,
Sitting here thinking as your birthday is coming soon. Questions I ask myself as I shed a few tears.

Was I a good mother, did I truly do my best?

Did I raise you right? Did I pass the test?

This birthday you would have turned 35 years old. Watching you grow throughout the years were more precious than gold.

Fifteen years ago you decided you couldn't go on, ended your life, not thinking of right or wrong.

You were my first born, and I can remember the day you left us behind, you didn't want to stay.

I prayed hard and long, bop-ing this is a bad dream, but in my heart I know I'm wrong.

You're with all our loved ones who've gone on to be with Jesus. I know you're in a place where you can still see us.



I want you to know how much you are missed and how much you are loved.

But I'm happy that you are with Jesus our Saviour in Heaven above.

One day we'll be joined together and what a day that will be, seeing all our loved ones would be the best promise Jesus gave to me.

Love and miss you son, your mom.

Spilyay Tymoo
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