

St. Helens activity brings memories back

By Selena Boise

So what caused Mount St. Helens to get steamed? What brought out her angry side? Well, I sat at home remembering the first eruption, as I watched it on the news. And I remember I was at the Tygh Valley All Indian Rodeo sitting on the hill above the bleachers.

Spilyay Speaks

I had just returned from Chilocco Indian School and saw the mountain from the plane before landing. It was beautiful, and I didn't keep up with the eruption possibility while at school.

I was reading about this guy last week who was holding up his canisters to catch some ash for souvenirs. Then I read further where he didn't think he'd be shoveling ash for the following two weeks.

That ash was being sold as souvenirs for up to three years later. I remember my roommate from New York received some ash from my mom. She thought it would be a good souvenir.

This year if the mountain erupts, I will likely remember for a long time where I am when it happens.

Maybe I'll be at the pool tournament that will take place this weekend at the Rialto. This tournament will be in memory of three pool players and friends of all pool players, Louie Bagley, Patches Marchand and Pebbles George.

These three people liked to laugh and have a good time at the tables, just playing pool. I hope to see a lot of that again during the memorial tournament.

The loss of these friends, and recently my friend Trudee, made me realize that having friends is a special thing.

Friends are the people you turn to or rely on when you need someone to understand your hurts, your sadness, your loneliness. When I feel any of these feelings, I have friends who are there to listen to me and give me words of advice, and even let me know that I'm okay and everything will be okay.

Trudee was one of these friends of mine. I will miss her.

Pumpkin Patch

A 10-year-old little girl asked, "What is it like to be a child of God?"

The other little girl replied, "It is like being a pumpkin. God picks you from the patch, brings you in, and washes all the dirt off of you. Then he cuts open the top and scoops out all the yucky stuff. He removes the seeds of doubt, hate, greed, etc., and then He carves you a new smiling face and puts His light inside of you to shine for all the world to see."

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Letters to the Editor

Job priorities

As the Community Employment Liaison, I am making suggestions to the Tribal Council to put Warm Springs tribal members to work in a relatively short period of time.

The enterprise and economic development efforts are on a much larger scale, and take time to put together. These programs can put people to work down the road, but there is a need to address the immediate job needs.

My suggestions to Tribal Council in working on the 2005 budget are:

The Explorer Program: This program could allow ten young people, ages 18-35, to do hands-on work rotations to explore law enforcement, forestry, natural resources, and fire management. This would be a combination of work and classroom training.

The Young Warrior Program: This program will help ten 16-28 year-olds, and is a combination of rigorous physical fitness, work and classroom training to help build and re-build our young men into progressive workers who are learning responsibility, good work standards, and taking pride in themselves and things they do.

The Daily Drop-In Work Program: This is a program that belongs in an employment area, not a social service area of the tribe. It was brought up back in 2002 but was not taken seriously.

It's intent is to help long-term unemployed tribal members get back into a work routine; so they do not have to rely on social programs to live. It will put them to work on a short-term basis from a couple of hours a day up to eight hours a day. It is

basically day labor for day wages.

Other suggestions: A second-chance program for ex-offenders to work; a women's work program; a college graduate work-transition program; an abilities work and skill building program for tribal members with disabilities; a pre-teen 50-50 work program for 12 and 13 year-olds who are excelling in school; a home-based business incubator program; a mentor program utilizing elder or retired workers; a veterans mentor program.

Let Tribal Council know what you think of these ideas at an upcoming budget meeting, or let me know. I can be reached at 553-3298.

Thank you. Marcia Soliz.

The wall

I've had the opportunity to see the replica of the Vietnam Memorial Wall that in the past has traveled through the state of Oregon. And on this granite marbled stone are the names of heroes fallen in time of war and forever to live in our memories. This marbled stone known as "the wall."

The wish of my life became a reality recently, when I was able to travel to our nation's capital in Washington D.C., and on Sept. 23 the most heart beating moment for my life was realized. Thank you my wife Tee-ter, and I love you Lucille for being there. I will never forget both of you in my prayers, though silent they are spoken.

I walked down that trail to see you, my brothers and sisters, but the lights were dim and perhaps it was meant for your names not to be seen that night. Some day I will return to see you again. I heard you calling

that night. When I am ready I will answer back.

In spirit there was another person there that night. Enie, I know that you walked beside me that night, and when it became tough and I wanted to turn back, you pushed me on. I love you, bro. And when I walked away from the wall and turned to see if you were behind, you were not there. I knew then that you had stayed behind to do recon and make the journey safe for others that are still behind.

And as I turned away, a tear-drop fell to the dark. Yes, a piece of my heart was left there, but the peace of my heart I brought back to the vets in Warm Springs and all of Oregon is that we have to have hope and faith that our troops overseas will come home safely. A tear-drop will always fall in the dark. David Gonzalez.

Torn feathers

My name is Tilden McDonald Jr. You may also know me as the one guy with the skateboard. I'm a tribal member. I'm at the Job Corps and it's going pretty good. I'm working as a painter for the union, and I would just like to say Hi to the family. I love you all and my friends. I miss skating the streets of Warm Springs. This is a poem I've written:

Torn Feathers, by Tilden McDonald Jr.: Native Pride united, we ride for our fallen ancestors who have died. A dying tribe, a questionable bribe, these rules we have to abide.

Praying on our knees, for no more falling trees, we ask our Creator, please. I have lost many of my Native brothers and sisters. Death grows among us, like infection among torn blisters.

Bottle after bottle, our people wither. To grow without a father, to ask yourself, Why should I bother? But there is strength in believing in one an-

other. A tear has fallen from a mother's cries. You can tell the sorrow and pain in her eyes, as another one of our brothers dies. Tilden McDonald Jr.

In our prayers

To all relatives, friends and people,

We, the family of Big Rat Suppah, would like to express our heartfelt thanks for prayers, songs and love shown during our loss and hardship of the passing of a husband, daddy and grandpa.

Big Rat hadn't been feeling himself the last couple of weeks of this life on earth. In turn Big Rat left us suddenly going into cardiac arrest at home. CPR by his wife and efforts of the Warm Springs EMTs, and efforts of the doctor at Mountain View Hospital could not revive him. Big Rat can rest in peace forever now.

We already miss Big Rat very much and will for a long time to come. However, through faith we are assured to rejoice with him again, laughing, drumming, dancing,



and of course eating in that perfect peace, heaven.

From the bottom of our hearts, thank you. We ask only that you pray for us endlessly as we continue our walk of life, without Big Rat. In Christ, love, Longhouse Lucy, Val Red Star, Red Sky Walker, Rosey Two Starrs, and Andrew Spotted Eagle Suppah family.

Birthday and other wishes...

I want to wish a very happy birthday to my oldest son Ramon Lawrence Greene in Crow Agency, Mont. I love you and wish you a great day. Remember, you and your family are in my thoughts and prayers every single day. Love, Mom.

Happy birthday to my Daddy in Crow Agency. I love you so much. I miss you. Love you forever, Jake Frank.

Happy birthday to our favorite older brother. Have a great day and we love you and your family. Love, Veronica and Brutus.

Happy birthday to Glenda Curry, from Timothy and Nona.

Happy birthday to Jose Flores on October 22. Love, Diana Felix and our two babies Jimmy and Justin Flores.

Happy late birthday to Walt J. We love you and miss you. Great Grandma and Grandpa.

Happy late birthday to Walt J. Love you and miss you very much. Grandma Selena, auntie Tonya and Leanna, uncle Jackson and George.

Congratulations, Lorien Stacona! We're so proud of you for your accomplishments thus far this year, in being the vice president of the student body, president of your junior class, junior class representative for the Homecoming Court, and for being on the cheerleading squad. Keep up the good work! Love from Grandpa and Grandma, and all your family and friends.



Happy birthday to my nephew Juan Carlos Andrade Jr. Love, Auntie Priscilla. **Happy birthday to our cousin Juan Carlos Andrade Jr. Love, Erminio and Brittany.** Happy birthday to our dad Pedro. Love always, Priscilla, Tariva, Erica.

Happy birthday to our grandpa Pedro. Love, Luis, Erminio, Brittany, Enrique and Juan Carlos. **Happy birthday to my little cousin Adri. Love always, your cousin Priscilla.**

Happy birthday to my nephew Luis Parra Ramirez Jr. Love always, your auntie

Priscilla. **Happy birthday to our cousin Luis Parra Ramirez Jr. Love, Erminio and Brittany.**

Happy belated birthday to my nieces and nephew in Madras, Carlos, Andrea, Chloe Frank Estrada. Love, your auntie Priscilla. **Happy belated birthday to our cousins in Madras, Carlos, Andrea, Chloe Love, Erminio and Brittany.**

Happy birthday to my auntie Lillian Frank. Love, your niece Priscilla. **Happy birthday to our grandma Lillian Frank. Love, Erminio and Brittany.**

Happy birthday in October to Buzzy Joe Berry, Billy Joe Berry, Bobbi Jo Berry, Karla Kalama, Rocky Climer.



Artist Travis Bobb wishes everyone a happy Halloween.

Twenty-five years ago around Warm Springs

From the October 22, 1979 edition of the Spilyay Tymoo.

The most ambitious housing proposal ever to be brought before the membership has been approved by the Tribal Council and will appear on the referendum ballot in November.

Voters will be asked to okay a \$6.6 million package that includes the following projects: Thirty additional two-bed-

room apartments. Ten additional two-bedroom duplexes. Ten additional duplex sites. Ten four-bedroom family homes. Ten three-bedroom family homes. Six additional Agency homesites.

A 24-bed dorm for Kah-Nee-Ta had been presented to the Council as part of the package, but it was removed from the list of projects because Council felt that people do not approve of the concept. Elsewhere:

It all began last week sometime when Administrative Branch Manager Doug McClelland asked Evaline Patt if she would like to have dinner with Mrs. Carter. "The Mrs. Carter?" was Evaline's response.

Evaline, Dennis and Marilyn Karnopp and another couple from Bend represented the Confederated Tribes at the \$500 per couple, invitation-only banquet. They joined about 100 other

people at the banquet. Mrs. Carter spends a good deal of her time campaigning for the reelection of her husband, Pres. Carter.

Mrs. Carter was in Portland last week campaigning. At the banquet Evaline asked Mrs. Carter if she would like to come to Kah-Nee-Ta to relax. Mrs. Carter said the idea sounded very appealing.

Evaline had never dreamed

she would ever eat a meal that cost \$500.

On the menu was salmon, fresh spinach, carrots, dilled cucumbers, potato patties, tomatoes with mushrooms and shrimp salad.

Quite a feast and of course all proceeds went to the Re-Elect Carter/Mondale campaign fund.