

## Remember

### our soldiers

By Selena Boise  
Management successor

Today my thoughts are with the Tucker family and their recent loss of PFC Thomas Tucker. It hits pretty close to home for me because I am getting ready for my own son, SPC George Boise, to be sent to Iraq. It seems I come to terms with it, and then I hear more about the war and then I can't help but think about it all the time.

But on the flip side I keep telling myself that these boys are warriors and they are trained to serve and they are loyal to our country and what we as a country are trying to do in Iraq.

These soldiers are serving for us and it makes me proud to know that we have soldiers from Central Oregon who sacrifice a lot to serve our country. I sometimes read about the Iraq on the Internet just to keep myself somewhat informed. I only stop reading it when it depresses me. But it's good to keep informed.

It was nice to see that the Tuckers came to Pi-Ume-Sha, and they were held in prayer. The songs that are sung are a real comfort.

My son wanted to receive an Indian name before he left and so we held a naming ceremony and a song was sung for him, which made me feel good, and it made George feel good. It was a real comfort. His Indian name is Schnoochiatch (not sure about the spelling).

Then we moved ourselves to the Agency Longhouse for my cousin's memorial dinner and another song was sung for George before he left. I couldn't help but feel pride in my son and gratefulness for the fact that so many veterans stepped forward to give him words of advice and help him be more prepared for his next journey, which is to Iraq.

With all the prayers and support these warriors receive when they are home, they take them with them when they leave. And upon their return to the United States they are received in prayer again, which is comforting.

Thomas Tucker's family received much prayer and words of kindness from the community and the nation upon his return. Their loss is deep but their pride in their son will carry on for years. Our community and the surrounding community will remember PFC Thomas Tucker for years to come.

## High Lookee

Thank you High Lookee staff. You are a very caring staff who do a wonderful job with all the residents of High Lookee Lodge Assisted Living. You know each tenant and the needs that must be met.

Everyone of you were so caring for all encounters whether long term or a brief part of someone's life. I applaud you all in the care given to one of our residents, Scott Courtney. I saw the extra mile you went in caring, meeting his needs and just sitting in silence with him. I saw the tears many of you shed when he had his "bad" days due to the pain and suffering he endured at times. I want to tell each of you that you were a blessing to him. He couldn't have a better team of care-givers to accompany him in the last part of his earthly journey. God bless each of you.

Onte Lumpmouth.

## Eagle story

Many of you who read this column are just beginning your journey down the Red Road. There are many things to learn once you decide to return to the paths of your ancestors - and it isn't always easy.

For hundreds of years the powers that be have tried to erase all memory of the ways of indigenous peoples.

Our children were taken away and put in BIA schools where they were forbidden to speak their own languages. Our religions were outlawed, our fires put to sleep.

Thus began the decline of this nation and society as a whole. It is not enough to be weekend Indians, going to powwows and wearing cool beads. "Going back" not only entails understanding how, why and what your people believed, but more importantly living it, so that the balance that has been destroyed can be regained. It amazes me that in the animal world, the female of every species chooses the fastest runner, the best hunter, the strongest fighter for her mate.

Yet a woman, who is supposed to be Creator's finest achievement, often will lay down with any and sometimes every man who comes her way. If anything is going to change for the better, we women must lead the way to higher moral ground. We have to begin teaching our daughters and sons that they have great worth and great responsibility. I have printed the following story before, but think it is worth considering again.

How the female eagle

chooses her mate (As told by the Wintu Tribal Elders of California.)

When it comes time for the female Eagle to choose her mate, she prepares herself for many suitors. And many come before her. She looks them over quite well and then picks one to fly with for awhile. If she likes the way he flies she finds a small stick, picks it up and flies high with it. At some point she will drop the stick to see if the male can catch it. If he does, then she finds a larger stick and flies with it much higher this time. Each time the male catches the sticks, she continues to pick up larger and larger sticks. When she finds the largest, heaviest stick that she herself can carry, the stick is at this point almost the size of a small log! But she can still fly very high with this large stick.

At any time in this process, if the male fails to catch the stick, she flies away from him as her signal that the test is now over. She begins her search all over again. And when she again finds a male she is interested in, she starts testing him in the exact same way. And she will continue this "testing" until she finds the male Eagle who can catch all the sticks.

And when she does, she chooses him, and will mate with him for life. One of the reasons for this test is that at some point they will build a nest together high up and will then have their Eaglettes. When the babies begin to learn to fly, they sometimes fall instead. It is then that the male must catch his young. And he does! The female Eagle and their Eaglettes have depended on him to be strong for them. Just as we Native women and children need to depend upon our Native men. So what I would like to offer to you my friends is this. Sisters, how well do you "test" your suitors before you allow them into your life? And my Brothers, how well have you caught the "sticks" for your women and your children? Whatever our past has been like, if we need to change, let's do so now together. Our children are counting on us to make these good choices for them and for their children.

Ahol... All My Relations.

(This article was submitted by a worker from the Court Appointed Special Advocate (CASA) program.)

## Many thanks

Madras High School and the Culture Enrichment Club would like to send many thanks to the Quartz Creek Singers.

Throughout the past nine years the Quartz Creek Singers have given their dedication to the youth of Warm Springs Elementary, Jefferson County Middle School and Madras High School.

The singers have followed the Jefferson County Middle School Culture Diversity Club throughout the different assemblies at different schools like Westside Elementary, Metolius Elementary and Buff Elementary.

The drummers are Austin Greene, Aaron Greene, Bumstead Queapahma, Kyle Queapahma, Mackie Begay, Anson Begay, Aticitty Begay, Blaine Begay, Hobo Patt, Checks Boise and Preston Tom.

Recently, while thanking Austin Greene for his participation, he humbly responded that he is thankful for the opportunity to help out.

Austin has taken part not only for his own children and

family but for the schools as well. Austin enjoys doing this for all youth and those in participation.

Throughout the years I have seen Austin Greene partake in many functions, and I see a man of respect and honor. I commend Mr. Greene for his hard work in our community and his giving to the people.

Mr. Greene and his family's contribution to the people are something we should all be thankful for. Austin and his family are known throughout Indian country, and they represent our people with great honor.

I truly respect Mr. And Mrs. Anson Begay for their hard work with their children and youth from our tribes. They have dedicated their time to many different functions.

The Begay family has brought many successes to our school functions. Sharing our culture and heritage, our drumming and dancing has brought a completely different insight to our schools and better understanding about our culture and heritage.

Atcitty Begay, Destry Begay and Blaine Begay have all given to their school and Native Heritage to their utmost abilities. Here at our schools they make good grades and have good attendance. Acknowledgements go out to Blaine Begay for his hard work here at school and his participation in sports.

Blaine's athletic abilities have put both our tribe and Madras High School on the map. This year Blaine graduated from Madras High School. Blaine's football abilities earned him a position on the team that went to Australia.

Blaine has also earned a position on the All-Indian National Team and will be traveling throughout the United States to compete with other non-tribal national teams and he will once again be representing our tribes.

Mackie Begay, our Lincoln Powwow MC, is becoming known for his MC expertise and has been asked by other powwow committees to MC. Mackie and his family participate in most of our powwows and are very giving people to our community.

The Quartz Creek Singers are a group who are a wonderful example to our people and for our people. The Quartz Creek Drummer Singers are known throughout Indian Country, and have put our Warm Springs Tribes and community on the map.

Thank you, Quartz Creek Drummers and Singers, for all you do for our tribes, communities and schools.

Cory Johnson, a 2006 Madras High School graduate, has given to the Jefferson County Middle School Culture Diversity Club and Madras High School Culture Enrichment Club with his time on the dance floor.

Cory, with his colorful fancy-dance outfit and slick moves, has brought excitement and respect to the students throughout his years here in the JCMS and MHS.

Cory is a model student with his bright smile and humor; he has made a difference in the schools. Cory has traveled throughout Indian Country and his highlight was at the Winter Games in Salt Lake City back in 2002.

Cory was very proud because he was participating in the Winter Games with some of his family. This was truly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Although Cory has traveled to other parts

of the world, he looks at being with his family as the truest honor more than anything else.

Cory's dream is still in his Fancy Dancing and he plans to do a lot of traveling to different powwows. Talking with Cory, he has shared that he would like to relocate to the Seattle, Washington area because there are a lot of pow-wows in that particular area.

Cory has brought his dancing to different levels. Cory has also performed professionally at different gatherings here in Central Oregon.

Cory is a young man who has represented our tribes with the utmost Fancy Dancing abilities. Cory is a young man who has and will represent our tribes with much honor and respect. Cory, like many students throughout the past who came through our Culture Enrichment Club, will be missed.

Thank you, Cory and Blaine, for all the success you have brought to our Culture Enrichment Club, Madras High School, and Jefferson County Middle School assemblies.

You are both great young men and I truly believe you will continue representing our tribes in a fashion that everyone will appreciate. Prayers will be with you both throughout your journeys.

K'ONA Foster J. Kalama, school liaison.

## Grand Marshal

I was honored and happy to accept the invitation from the Pi-Ume-Sha Committee to be one of the Grand Marshals of the 2006 Pi-Ume-Sha parade.

I want to thank all of the volunteers who helped me be a part of it. The car, banners, dressing and displays - it was a lot of work in such a short period of time, and they did such a wonderful job of putting it all together and making it work.

Pi-Ume-Sha is part of our culture, and I feel good that fun time can be enjoyed by all our people.

I want to apologize for not being able to get around as much as I would have liked, and again thank you for giving me the honor.

Madeline McInturff

## Back on track

My dear family and friends, a little note to tell everybody I'm doing good.

I'm back in Washington, back on my feet again.

I am now back as a member of the Satus Shaker Church again, still job searching but that's not too hard. There are all kinds of different jobs but I've been trying to get back on at the Legends Casino. That takes some time.

Well, in the fall time or August I'll be attending school at the Heritage School at the Heritage University for the following: accounting, business or whatever it takes for the gaming industry.

My two children Rick Lloyd and Dayleen Marie, I miss you very much and miss you lots. I love you and I can't wait till we visit again soon.

To my sister Clarice, I love you.

To all my other family, I love you all and will see you sometime in the near future.

I'd like to get mail from some people. My address is 21 Marty Lane, Wapato, WA 98951. Sincerely, Annie Tewee.

## Alcohol

Alcohol always lied to me. I drank for courage and woke up night after night horrified. I drank for sophistication and became crude.

I drank to find peace and ignored a war within myself.

I drank to be friendly and became argumentative and nasty. I drank to be sexy and turned people off.

I drank so that I could relate to others and I babbled. I drank to put down loneliness and found myself retreating more and more into my shell.

I drank to relax and woke up tense. I drank to be entertaining and became an obnoxious clown. I drank to live more fully and contemplated suicide.

I drank for adventure and discovered disaster.

I drank to be more honest and insulted my friends. I drank to quiet my nerves and woke up with hangover jangles.

I drank to feel better and ended up sick and throwing up.

I drank to have fun and passed out in the middle of the party. I drank to pep myself up and ended up exhausted.

I drank to feel successful, a big shot, but ended up a failure.

I drank for security and became afraid of my shadow.

I drank to feel better about myself and ended up hating me.

I drank to prove I could handle alcohol and ended up knowing it controlled me.

A friend asked, "But surely, now that you've been sober awhile, it would take a lot of alcohol to put you back in that condition."

"Just one drink," I answered.

Author unknown.

## Please write

I will be in a recovery home for one year and I'm hoping that someone will write to me.

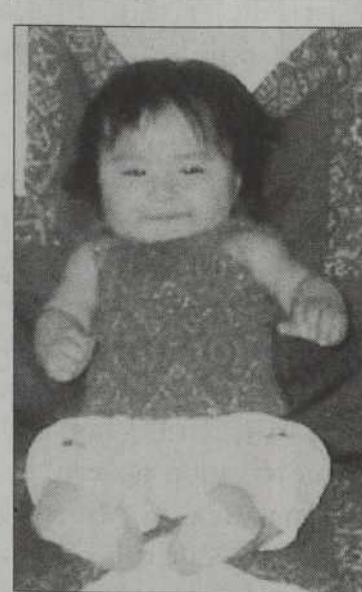
You can contact me at the following address:

Joseph Craig  
c/o Victory Outreach  
325 N. Main St.  
Salinas, CA 93901.

Any correspondence would be appreciated.

Thank you.  
Joseph Craig.

## A birthday wish...



Happy first birthday to our pretty girl Elaina Ray on July 8. With lots of love from Mom and Dad and your big brother Walt J.

## Regarding letters

Thank you for writing to the Spilyay Tymoo. Please, when writing, keep in mind that letters should be of no more than 350 words. Letters that are too long will have to be cut. Please submit only one letter per person per edition.

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