

Snow is beautiful but can be hazardous

By Selena Boise
Management Successor

So, what do you think about the snow falling outside? White Christmas looks good.

The cold air is the hardest part of winter, especially when it snows. Keeping warm is the goal today, build a fire, dress warm, and keep yourself as dry as possible.

Today I share this poem:

Snow
gently falling, floating down.
over me and you
standing here standing there
the snow is falling,
white flakes come down
from heaven above
coming down like angels
the snow is falling,
all the fun times
we've had outside, building
forts
having snow-ball fights,
while the snow is falling,
softly it comes down like
a white moist blanket,
gently whispering
'go inside or get a cold'
While the snow is falling,
by Max Lehrman

While snow is a beautiful sight and it brings memories of days gone by, we should also be aware of today. While we see it as beauty, and it brings out the Christmas spirit for many who rely on memories of days gone past for that feeling of Christmas, we should also remember the dangers that this icy snow brings with it.

Driving conditions are hazardous when drivers are not equipped to drive on the roads. Slowing down and becoming aware of other drivers will help us all have a safe and happy Christmas season.

Having a few near accidents I know that slowing down is definitely the way to go.

While our roads department is doing their best to help the situation we should also be aware of other drivers who are struggling to get from here to there.

Not everyone can afford studded tires or chains so when it's necessary to go somewhere we take chances and it becomes difficult to stop or go. So drive safe and slow.

I would like to wish all our readers, family, and friends, a Merry Christmas and a Joyous New Year.

Letters to the Editor

A thank you



My dear Friends and Relatives,
In the spirit of the holidays, we would like to thank the following for their support with our sacred wedding ceremony at the Simnasho longhouse: The planning committee, Arlissa Fuentes, Ladonna Squiemphen, Michelle Holliday, and Natalie Johnson—you're the best! Best man Frank Charley, Maid of Honor Andrea Alexander.

Attendants: Jefferson Greene, Glen Yallup, Dan Martinez, Marlene Blodgett, Arlissa Fuentes, and Judy Charley. Ring Bearers Woody Picard and Leonard VanPelt. Flower girls Antonia Alexander and Anona Jones.

Minnie Wallulatum, head cook, and her sisters, and children, Fred Wallulatum and Rex Buck for waashat services and officiating the ceremony, mom Neda Wesley for sewing all the wingdresses and ribbon shirts; Owen Danzuka Jr. for the elk; Anita Davis for the beautiful entrance and exit songs; Jefferson Greene for awesome graphic design for invitations and placemats; Juanita Majel for her Mary Kay cosmetics expertise; Redine Billy for the delicious pies, Misty Cox for the elaborate cake, Kah-Nee-Ta Resort for excellent staffing and services, Katie Wallulatum-Smith for the dentillium veil and mini-veil; Dan and Heather Martinez for making buffalo stew and hauling the chairs; Judy Charley, Deborah Scott, and Marlene Blodgett for making corsages, boutinieres, and for the piaxi roots; and the Pinkham family for the buffalo meat, huckleberries, tanned elk hide, Pendleton blankets, ornate cedar storage box, ribbon shirt and wing dress, and kauskaus roots; DJ "Tee" and Budget Money for the festive, old school music. We were blessed that people traveled so far, and we thank you for the many wedding gifts, too. It is special to note the presence of Elders Hilda Culpus, Antoinette Pamprein, Freda Wallulatum, Kate Jackson and Richard Craig, Jeannette Meanus, Margaret Charley, Joanna Meninick, Norma Jack, Harvey and Eliza Jim, Bueford Johnson, Charlotte Shike,

Tuk'ushMan and Heidi Katchia Smith, and dignitaries as Ginny Elwel of the Smithsonian National Museum for the American Indian, Tribal Councilwoman (aunt) Bernice Mitchell, former Congresswoman Elizabeth Furse, Attorneys Howard Arnett, Dennis Karnopp, Lauren, Ellen Grover and Jennifer Jezek, Yakama Nation councilwoman (aunt) Stella Washines, Colville Housing Executive Director (aunt) Elena Bassett, Energy businessman Walt Pollock, Philanthropist Carol Pencke, and Indian Country newspaper reporter Kara Briggs-Campbell. Please accept our humble apology if we forgot anyone.

May the Good Lord bless and keep you and yours, **Allen (Pitha'makiin) Pinkham & Aurolyn (Nak'ishayat) Stwyer- Pinkham**

Appreciation

To my family,
I would like to thank you all for helping me out. I know I never show it but I really appreciate it and I'm very thankful for everything you guys did. And for the people who didn't know I moved away, I moved up to Nisqually Washington. I am a corrections officer up here and we are doing really good. My kids and I love it here. So I miss all of you, and wish everyone the best. Take care. Thank you again to my family for your help when I needed it. I love you all and miss you all. Thank you. **Edna, Tyrece, Simyan David, Kylan Yaw.**

Lights parade

The Recreation Department would like to thank everyone for participating in the Christmas carlight parade and tree lighting. The results for the parade in the Department/Enterprise category were: First place, Children's Protective Service; second place, KWSO.

In the Individual category, the results were: First place, Spencer and Isaac; second place, Andy and Lana Leonard; third place, Rick and Carolyn Ribeiro. Again, we thank everyone for joining in the fun. We hope everyone enjoyed themselves. Happy holidays to everyone!

Lucinda Torrez and the Recreation Department.

America

America was beautiful so many years ago, when Indian tribes ruled all the land they did protect it so.

The rivers running cold and



Warm Springs artist Travis Bobb hopes everyone enjoys their bonus this year!

clear and going where they may, with salmon going up to spawn—how good was nature's way.

The game had flourished over time, there was abundant feed.

The Indian way was to conserve, just killing for their need.

The hides were always utilized, they treated them with care.

New clothing for the family, a blessing they would share.

In summer on the mountain sides, the huckleberries grow. The Indian families always there, a place they loved to go.

They did prepare for winter time, the hunters brought in deer.

Much salmon drying in the camps, it was a fruitful year.

Across the heart of this great land the buffalo did thrive, providing many tribes with meat. That's how they did survive.

They managed the environment; abuse was not their way.

The land remained just like a park and should have stayed that way.

The white man came upon the scene. Their hearts were filled with greed.

They wanted all the Indian

land, to battles did that lead.

How evil was the armies plan; so they could win the war.

They killed off all the buffalo, the food was there no more.

Starvation now played out its role with all the people weak.

The chiefs saw what was coming next; survival did they seek.

They did their best but lost it all, that land that was so dear.

Destruction of their paradise was now a real fear.

The slaughter of the buffalo, a memory of pain.

A vision of that rotting flesh across the rolling plain.

The salmon will soon disappear. They can't get up to spawn.

The rivers are so full of dams, their habitat is gone.

The acid rain has killed the lakes, a cancer on the land.

And still the white man blunders on, he does not understand.

The Indian lived in harmony with nature every day.

So grateful for the fish and game, he liked to live that way.

An honored steward of the land, respected from above.

The first environmentalist because God gave him love.

Eino.

Belt buckle

To Charlene Dawson, I am still waiting for the belt buckle or the return of my money order. You can send one or the other to **Ira Kelly**, General Delivery, Ibapah, UT 84034. Thank you.

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. No libelous statements may be printed in the paper. Thank you.

The next deadline to submit letters to the Spilyay Tymoo is Friday, Dec. 26.

Happy birthday, holiday and other wishes...

Happy birthday Baby E. Hoptowit. Love you always. Love, your Auntie, uncle Dawn Dawn, Lance.

Happy birthday, our best cousin. Hope you have a great one. Love, your loving cousins Danielle, Ikeana and Tamara.

Happy 6th birthday Big Girl Eleana Janice Hoptowit. Have fun and a great day! Love you lots. Love, your family Hoptowit, Boise, Banda, Kalama Home!

Happy birthday to Kip Culpus on Dec. 20, and Josiah Surface on Dec. 25. You're lucky, double the presents. With much love,

Rhino, Shirley, Quinten, Eleana and Azsure.

To all the family we don't get to see often or at all. We want to wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Love, the Hoptowit family.

Happy birthday granddaughter. Love, your grandpa "Dondi."

To my sister Phoebe Suppah: Bless your In-Laws for their kindness. I hope to visit them again sometime. Hi, Dave! Thank you for the time we spent in Nampa, Idaho. Happy holidays to all of you in Nampa. And stay

away from that tomato sauce at "say you-say me, sis"! Love, always, your big sister Jessie Polk.

Ho-ho-ho, to my wonderful son, Tyson Taylor. Love, Nonna.

This Christmas greeting and hope you make your New Year count goes out to: lil' Frenchy Rhino. Have a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, with much love, the Hoptowit family.

Have a happy 6th birthday, Eleana Janice Hoptowit, "My

baby girl." Love you lots, Mom and Rhino.

Happy birthday lil' sis. Love you lots, your big bro Quinten J.H.

Happy birthday big sister. Love, your baby sis Azsure Joy Hoptowit.

To Joy Ramirez and family, Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. From Ira Kelly.

To my brother Al Kelly and family, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! From Copen and Hazen, Ira and Lisa.

(More Wishes on page 7.)

Spilyay Tymoo
(Coyote News, Est. 1976)
Publisher Emeritus: Sid Miller
Editor: Dave McMechan
Management Successor: Selena T. Boise
Reporter: Leslie Mitts
Advertising Manager: Sam Howard
Media Advisor: Bill Rhoades
Spilyay Tymoo is published bi-weekly by the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs.
Our offices are located in the white house at 1100 Wasco Street.
Any written materials submitted to Spilyay Tymoo should be addressed to:
Spilyay Tymoo, P.O. Box 870, Warm Springs, OR 97761.
Phone: (541) 553-1644 or 553-3274.
FAX No. (541) 553-3539.
E-Mail: spilyay@wstribe.org.
Annual Subscription rates: Within U.S.: \$15.00.