

## Letters to the editor



Dave McMechan/Spilyay

Sign of appreciation from community at Warm Springs Fire Management.



The fire fighters were staying at the camp by Fire Management.

retained the funds in his budget for the fire station. They all agreed they would sign, but as fate would have it my grandmother's health started failing, so nothing became of the petition.

One day sitting alone with my grandmother, visiting her prior to her passing, she told me: "We need people to keep fighting for what's right, always be proud of what you accomplished, we (grandparents, parents) all are, no matter what people say or do, you are a strong person; it's in the blood."

I truly believe my inner strength and dedication, I owe to my grandparents!

I have always been proud of my dad and his accomplishments during his 44 years of employment with the tribes, his total commitment, dedication and respect for the people of the Confederated Tribes.

He took pride in his work and it showed: phone calls all hours of the day or night, because people knew my dad would "fix" the issue, even after he retired. He saved in his budget for many years to build the Sidwalter fire station. For that reason alone the building should be named in his honor!

My brother was a dedicated father, son and older brother. He worked for the Confederated Tribes in the Records Department until his passing. He had the biggest heart, laugh and smile. He was someone you could talk to, a good listener, big joker, dressed all wild, would always brighten anyone's day.

In our younger years my brother and I were inseparable. I cherish every moment we had together: laughing, joking jamming to music, even got stuck in the woods once.

His daughter Tyhrecia (Reicie) was the joy of his life.

My humble self: As most of you know I am a strong, proud and dedicated person, knowing, cherishing and respecting in my heart what my parents and grandparents taught my (late) brother and I. Even after losing my only

### Native Youth exhibit



The Museum at Warm Springs would like to thank the supporters of the current exhibit, "Celebrating Native American Youth: Today's Youth, Tomorrow's Leaders."

Thank you to the PGE Foundation and US Bank. Special thanks to Thomas Osborn Iesy, Elizabeth Woody, Chuck Williams, Display It Big of Bend, Erickson's Thriftway, and Mail Copies & More.

And thank you to the parents and community for the beautiful statements that were contributed to the exhibit.

**The Museum at Warm Springs.**



### Birth

Yuliana Y.N. Tail

Jlemey Marquez and Shining Star Tail of Warm Springs are pleased to announce the birth of their daughter Yuliana Y.N. Tail, born on July 5, 2014.

Grandparent on the mother's side is Paulette Boise.

education, fight for what you believe in; rules are the same for everyone (tribal and non-tribal); be accountable for your actions, hold you head up, be proud of what you accomplished. What they meant: don't rely on the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs, especially to further careers.

My grandmother served on Tribal Council for 18 years. In her tenure on Council, her belief was "tribal member preference," get an education, rules/policies are the same for everyone (tribal and non-tribal), no special treatment, always fighting for the best interest of the people and our future. She was also the person to push to set up the "rainy day fund," when she kept saying we need to start saving for the unknown. The last term she didn't get re-elected the fund was over \$2 million. She would be truly saddened where our tribe has gone and how things have become, because she fought for what was right until her retirement; then her passing.

One final request my grandmother had, after speaking with the Rick, Brent and Tracy Graybael, was, if a petition were started to honor their father (late) Herb Graybael, to name the Sidwalter fire station after him, being it was Herb who

### Strong, proud

Hello, my people. My name is Lynn Graybael. My father is the late Herb Graybael, and my mother is Earlynn Squiemphen. My brother is the late Dann Chavez. My grandparents are the late Earl and Rita Squiemphen. Children are Zachery, Aaron and Scott Fluhr.

My mom and I talk every day throughout the day. She has always been there in time of need, through good and bad times. We have always been close, even closer after what we have been through and lost. She is my "rock," very supportive, understanding, caring, loving, a shoulder to lean on, laugh and cry with. Thank you mom for everything you do and have done for me and my lil family.

My grandparents had strong family values: get an

sibling, my dad, grandparents and numerous relatives, I hold my head up and honor them every day by fighting for what's right.

"When real people fall down in life, they get right back up and keep walking."

"Every struggle in your life has shaped you into the per-

son you are. Be thankful for the hard times, they can only make you stronger.

"Always leave loved ones with loving words. It may be the last time you see them."

Those three phrases are the truth, and that is why "I am strong and proud."

**Lynn Graybael.**

### Indian Business Talk

## Value our teachers, as new school opens soon

By Bruce Engle

Loan officer  
W.S. Credit Enterprise

The new school in Warm Springs opens for the children on September 9.

That facility, the teachers and the staff represent something important to this community and all communities to which the children will someday travel and in which they may eventually live and work.

They will impact their communities. But they won't be maximally effective unless they have help from their parents, relatives, and other community members, as well as from their schools and teachers.

That is what I want to talk about. We have heard it takes two to Tango. Tango is simple. Educating children is vastly

more complicated.

Some of you know that I was certified K-12 and taught in the grades, and that I had also been on the faculty at OSU for three years before I became a loan officer some 23 years ago. I believe in schools.

My heart belongs to the children.

I have wonderful memories from those years and have gathered a lot of stories from those days.

I read a new one in *The Round-Up* from August 29, 2013. Here is some of the best of it.

*Dinner guests were discussing life and education. One man, a CEO, decided to explain the problem with education. He said, "What's a kid going to learn from someone who decided his best option in life was to become a teacher?"*

*He turned to another guest and said, "Bonnie, be honest, you are a teacher, what do you make?"*

*Bonnie was frank and honest and not about to be bullied.*

*She said, "You really want to know what I make?"*

*Then she got right down to it.*

*"Well, I make kids work harder than they ever thought they could."*

*I make kids sit through 40 minutes of class time when their parents can't make them sit for 5 minutes without an I Pod or movie rental.*

*I make kids wonder. I make them have respect and take responsibility for their actions.*

*I teach them how to write and then I make them write.*

*I make them read, read, read.*

*I make them show all their work in math. They use their God given brain, not the man-made calculator.*

*I make my students from other countries learn everything they need to know about English while preserving their unique cultural identity.*

*I make my classroom a place where all my students feel safe.*

*Finally, I make them understand that if they use the gifts they were given, work hard, and follow their hearts, they can succeed in life."*

*Then she said, "I make a difference in all your lives, educating kids and preparing them to become CEO's, and doctors and Engineers..." and then she finished by saying,*

*"What do you make Mr. CEO?" He went silent.*

Can we all say, "Preparation Is Everything?"

School starts September 9.

May all the children and teachers do well; it's a generational thing.

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