

COMMUNITY

Walking On:

LENA MARY KING

Lena Mary Logan King, 49, of Grand Ronde died Thursday, August 2nd in McMinnville.

A Siletz Tribal member, she was born January 30, 1941 in Salem. Lena lived in the Grand Ronde area and Siletz throughout most of her life.

Lena was known for her participation in athletics while attending Siletz High School. She also had worked as a nurse's aid at the Grand Ronde Care Center.

She is survived by her son, Wilbur Towner of Siletz; daughter Louise R. Towner of Lincoln City; mother, Marie Logan of Grand Ronde; brothers, Leonard Logan of Willamina and Elmer Logan Jr. of Grand Ronde; sisters Donna Holmes of Salem, and Claudia Leno and Nelda Logan, both of Grand Ronde; and five grandchildren.

Graveside services were held Monday in Grand Ronde Tribal Cemetery. Arrangements were made by Adamson's Sheridan Funeral Home.



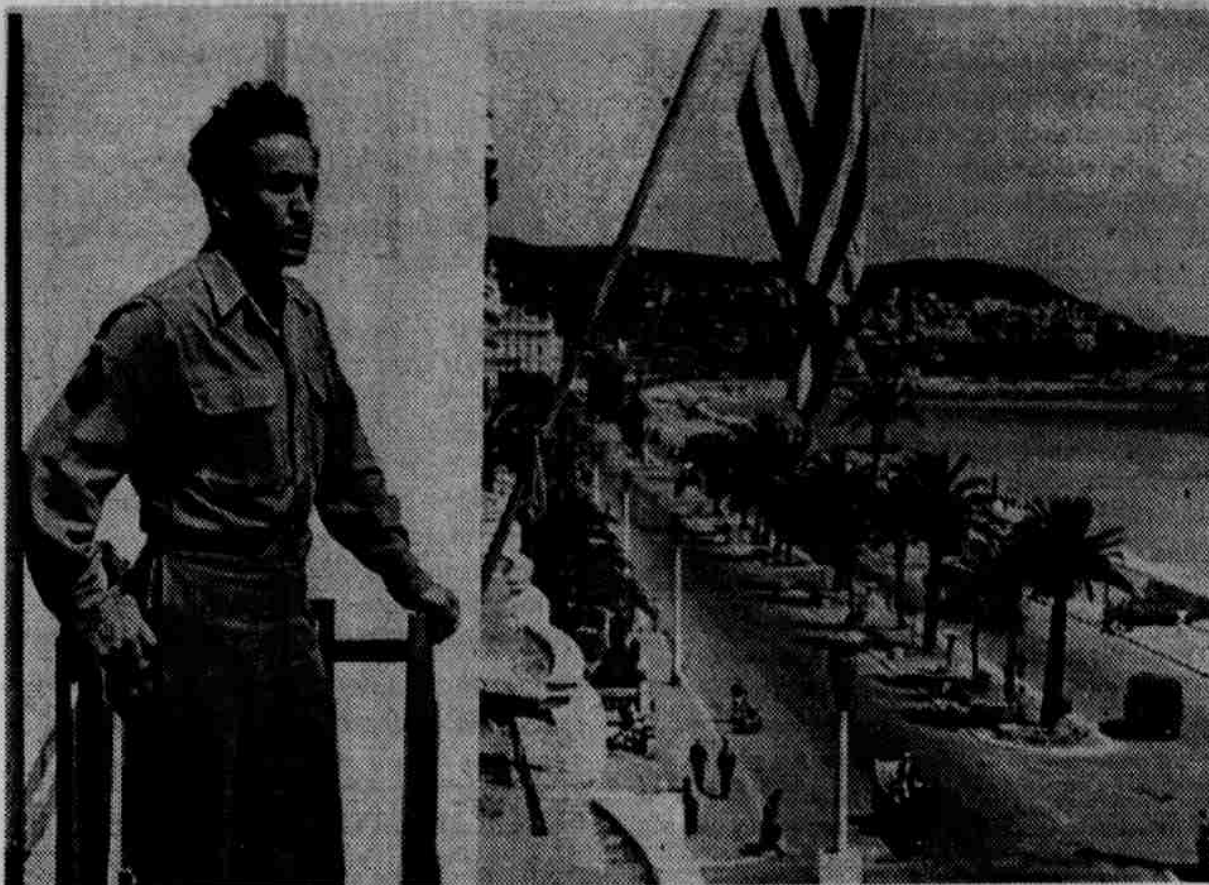
Thank You

The Logan family would like to thank the Tribal Council for providing a meal following the grave side services for Lena Mary Logan King. We would also like to thank the kind people who took the time to dig the grave. We appreciate your efforts.

Donna Holmes, Claudia Leno, Buster Logan, Humpty Logan, Nelda Logan, Wilbur Towner & Louise Towner.

API 1991 Minority Journalism Educators Fellowship Program

The Minority Journalism Educators Fellowship Program will debut in the summer of 1991, and will provide special training to 12 educators from journalism degree programs in colleges, universities, and two-year institutions that serve predominantly minority student populations. The selected fellows will travel to Washington, D.C. for an intensive 10-day API seminar on journalistic issues, trends and techniques, then will participate in one-month internships in newspaper (and possibly broadcast) newsrooms. The fellows' travel, lodging and meal expenses for the seminar will be paid by API. There will be a \$2,400 stipend for the internship period. For information about this program or for applications forms, please contact Dr. William L. Winter, Director, American Press Institute, 11690 Sunrise Valley Drive, Reston, Virginia 22091 (703) 620-3611.



Tribal member Bud Parazoo during the Liberation of the French Riviera in 1944.

Do not stand at my grave
and weep,
I am not there,
I do not sleep.

I am the thousand winds
that blow,
I am the diamond glints
on snow.

I am the sunlight
on ripened grain,
I am the gentle
autumn's rain.

When you awaken
in the morning's hush,
I am the swift
uplifting rush,
of quiet birds
in circled flight.

I am the soft stars
that shine at night.

Do not stand
at my grave and cry,
I am not there,
I did not die.



Walking On:

BUD PARAZOO

The passing of Tribal elder Bud Parazoo has saddened our people. Despite his death, Parazoo's legacy lives on in his children (of which he had 8 - 6 which are still living), his grandchildren (of which he had 18), his great grandchildren (of which he had 21) and his spirit for life which will always live on.

Parazoo died July 14th, 1990 in Walla Walla, Washington. He was born in Bray Mill, Oregon on December 14th, 1912 and grew up on the Klamath Reservation. At the age of 32, Parazoo was drafted into the Army. He left his wife and 4 children at the time and served 4 years for his country. Parazoo served in Europe and North Africa and saw action during the invasion of Normandy.

After the war was over, Parazoo served two terms as commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars Post in Chiloquin. Parazoo made his home in Irrigon on the Columbia River after returning from the United States Forest Service where he was a youth counselor.

Parazoo was honored as the Grand Marshall for the 1990 Klamath Memorial Day Parade in Klamath Falls and was especially proud of his Chinook heritage. He was a descendant of Chief Casino and Chief Concomoly.

As the eldest member of his family he will be greatly missed by all but his life achievements and courage will survive in the family's youth long after he is gone. His memory will never fade.

Parazoo was cremated and his remains were scattered around Crater Lake at his request.