

# Inupiat stand now

To All the Inupiat in Alaska,  
My name is Harry T. Ipalook  
and I was born at Barrow,  
Alaska.

I am a hunter and will be  
a hunter all my life. I would  
like to thanks all the Inupiat  
who are helping us and trying  
to save our land, our life style,  
and our marine mammals, and  
the animals in our land.

We Inupiat must keep on  
living on our land and listen  
to the Elders now. And teach  
the younger people of how the  
Inupiat use to live.

We Inupiat must never give  
away and we Inupiat must  
stand up and do some thing  
before we Inupiat in Alaska  
have nothing left.

We are getting close and if  
we all don't do some thing to  
save every thing we Inupiat

have, soon the Inupiat will  
slowly die and since we are this  
far, we all must get together  
in each village to save every  
thing we have left now in our  
land.

I am saying this because  
I care and want to live like Inu-  
piat for a long time. And pass  
it on to the younger Inupiat  
for them to live like Inupiat.

As our ancestors been doing  
for years and thousand of  
years. Right now the white  
people are coming in and liv-  
ing in our land and changing  
the way Inupiat use to live.

Because they don't live like  
us. They want to change it and  
make it better for us to live.

And now they are control-  
ling every thing in our land and  
soon we Inupiat will have  
nothing left on our land. And

our food will be gone, because  
of the oil and the money and  
hunting game for trophies.

So listen and let's all get this  
thing straight out for our own  
good and for our Inupiat  
people to live for ever and ever.  
As our ancestors been doing  
for years and ten of thousand  
of years. And again, I would  
like to thanks all the tribal  
people all over Alaska and keep  
up the good work for us Inu-  
piat.

And for those who cared  
and been trying to let some of  
the Inupiat people understand,  
I would like to thanks you all  
very much.

Let's fight and win every  
thing back to us Inupiat.

It's for our own good now,  
before it too late for us all.

Harry T. Ipalook

# Senate wife writes home

August 18, 1982

Dear Friends:

Letters from Alaskans and  
requests to the office have  
prompted me to write home  
to give you some idea of what  
our life in Washington, D.C.,  
is like away from under the  
Capitol dome.

Although my first job in  
Anchorage High School days  
(when there was only one high  
school in Anchorage), was  
working for a newspaper, it's  
been more than 20 years since  
I took a shot at writing a  
column.

All of the stories about the  
pace on Capitol Hill, and my  
own active practice of law,  
still didn't prepare me for the  
incredible amount of activity  
I found as a new Senate wife.

Within 24 hours after ar-  
riving in Washington in Jan-  
uary of 1981, we moved into  
an 1896 Victorian townhouse,  
and two days later were enter-

taining more than 80 friends.  
Many of them were visiting  
Alaskans here for the inaug-  
ural activities.

Fortunately, Beth Stevens  
came in a few days before we  
arrived and had the move well  
under control. (Beth, by the  
way, is back in Anchorage  
now working with "Events,  
Inc.," — organizing our move  
alone should qualify her.)

One of the first rites of  
initiation for a new Senate  
wife is the introduction to the  
ladies of the Senate Red Cross  
group. Every Tuesday morning,  
now often with daughter Lily  
in tow, I join the wives in sew-  
ing puppets for the Children's  
Hospital.

More than 30,000 "Clipper  
the Clown" puppets are used  
annually there as an integral  
part of hospitalization therapy  
for the youngsters.

Since Vice President George  
Bush is also the president of

the Senate, his wife serves as  
our president. Barbara Bush  
faithfully attends our meetings  
and she is always an intellec-  
tually stimulating, warm and  
personable woman.

The best part of our Tues-  
day mornings is the deep per-  
sonal friendship and support  
the wives gain from one an-  
other. Our discussions are  
basically non-political, but  
there is a great deal of sharing  
the burdens of child-rearing,  
travel and home life in Wash-  
ington. I am personally in-  
debted to Marcella Leahy of  
Vermont, who prepared me for  
nursing Lily.

Senate wives are also given  
the benefit of occasional brief-  
ings and orientations by the  
State Department, Smithson-  
ian, Library of Congress and  
the White House. We also have  
our own brainstorming ses-  
sions, such as one hosted

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## Stevens' letter

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by Theresa Heinz of Pennsylvania on nuclear disarmament.

Most of us are far from home, and all of the wives and children are often without a husband whenever the Senate stays in session late — meaning midnight and beyond.

Often I will take Lily down to the Senate for the dinner recess and watch the session until we fade. Visiting Alaskans with strong constitutions will sometimes join us.

In late May we had a family reunion at Walter Stevens' wedding to Debbie Martinez in Las Cruces, N.M.

Walter had just graduated from New Mexico State in television journalism.

David and Susan Covich (without babies Sara Ann and John Peter), flew to Las Cruces from Kenai, and were joined by Beth.

Teddy came by after graduating in geology from San Diego State, and is now on a crew in the Alaska Bush.

Ben arrived from Bellingham, Wash., where he is attending college, and went on to fish in Bristol Bay with John and David Iani for the summer.

Catherine Stevens