

STEWART CARLO—

IN MEMORIUM

Our beloved son Stewart Carlo was taken from us in an automobile accident just out of Palmer on October 3rd

This becomes a very hard letter to write, as we are so heartbroken but the one consolation is, we have always given our children a good and loving home and can look on our time together with no regrets by saying I wish we had done this or that with him when we had our dear son with us.

In our hearts, we know he is happy where he is now and can reflect back that they never seemed to be a day that went by that wasn't a wonderful day for him and a blessing for us to have him as our son.

I have always told my husband, my one and only request is when I die I want him to bury me at Nulato, my home, and our family decided this would also be a place where Stewie would rest in peace. We took our son's body down to Nulato on October 5 and buried him in the cemetery overlooking the village of Nulato, and the Yukon which the people take pride in keeping up constantly and taking daily walks up to the cemetery.

We want to thank all the people that came to Nulato for the funeral. There were people from Fairbanks, Anchorage, Fort Yukon, Beaver, Rampart, Nenana, Manley Hot Springs, Tanana, Ruby, Galena, Huslia, Kaltag and Koyukuk. Without the help of Wrights, Harolds and Yeager Air Service, this wouldn't have been possible.

I especially want to thank Edwin Simon of Huslia who composed an Indian song in our sons memory. The words put in the song was beautiful. This has never been heard of, a song made in such a short time. That was a very special thing, and we want to thank him from the bottom our hearts as this is a thing of the past. Edwin is 76 years old, so you see, our son was loved by the young and the very old, alike.

We also want to thank the people of Nulato that just couldn't do enough for us. During the night we had the body in the village, the people brought all kinds of food into the cabin where we had the casket for the people to pay their last respects. There were just so many visitors and there was no shortage of food and after the burial the next day, they had a big potlatch in our sons honor in the hall. One lady even brought in her barrel of blueberries she had put away for winter use.

We also want to thank Father Carroll for making the trip down with us and saying the funeral mass, which was very comforting to the family,

We also want to thank Ruby Esmailka who played the guitar and sang, "I saw the light" during mass; also Georgianna Lincoln who on her own time went to Anchorage to bring back our son Glenn (Manny), who was injured in the car accident. Thank God, He spared us this one son! Thank all you wonderful people here in Fairbanks that brought us food and stayed with us night and day which was a big comfort to us and the beautiful flowers that were sent down to Nulato, some of which didn't have cards. Thanks for the cards and letters we have been receiving daily, even cards with mass offerings.

A special thanks to the women who did the bead work on the Indian slippers and beaded gloves for our son that we wanted him buried in, like our old Indian ways.

Words can never begin to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and relatives who helped us through our time of need over the loss of our beloved son Stewart Carlo, but to those we have not personally thanked, we are ever so grateful and indebted to your help and thoughtfulness. We just can't thank you wonderful people enough, but we will remember you all in our prayers. I, myself, didn't think I could live through it, but our Lord has a way to ease our pain. So to our son who we had enjoyed so much for the short years with us, we love you dearly son, God be with you.

Mom and Dad (Bill and Pouldine Carlo)

Brothers Bill Jr., Wally, Kenny, Manny Carlo, Sisters, Lucy, Kathy Carlo and Dorothy Hertlein.