

Article unfair to Brower's position

To the Editor:

I am issuing a challenge to you and your staff to print this letter because I believe it is in direct conflict with your apparent "direction" of reporting our Alaska Native news.

Re: The 1-13-82 issue of T.T., front page article, headlined "Brower Opposes Drilling Until More Research is done on Effects" (byline Linda Lord-Jenkins).

I believe, in your reporting "style," you have tried to discredit NSB Mayor Eugene Brower by repeating his statements so that they appear to be coming from someone who, repeating a rehearsed part, is unsure if they have covered their point, so they repeat, saying the same thing over and over. I resent the implication.

Although I did not vote for

Mr. Brower, I support his beliefs and efforts, because I believe he is one Native Leader who listens, feels the pulse and embodies the Spirit of His People, My People.

I am tired of reading endlessly in T.T. about "our leaders" "Willie Hensley, et al, who got the U.S. to "give" us a land and cash settlement, i.e. ANSCA. I firmly believe that ANSCA will go down as the Biggest Scam in History!! What has puzzled me since 1968 is, why did we have to ask for our own land back?

Now, after having been sold out, it is our responsibility to use this meager amount of resources "given" to us, and make a profit so we can afford to pay taxes on it in 1991 to the country who has in the past, is doing in the

present and will continue in the future to practice Genocide on our people, in every imaginable way, by introducing diseases for which we have no resistance, by wining and dining our leaders to go against our ways for Personal Gain and Corporation Profits, etc. etc. etc.

My single consolation is that my people do see these poor fools, some of our "Native" leaders, who have succumbed, are in so deep, are so indoctrinated, or are so immune to the real issues that their true ignorance is shining for all the world to see and our way will prevail over all, bad reporting, misdirected self-important leaders and the blatant apathy of some of my people.

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Letter from an old friend

To the Editor:

A few years ago, when we moved to Costa Rica (bag, baggage, pets, grandmother, teenagers and all), I promised to write you about our adventures. But I have been so busy living, I haven't had time!

However, today, while listening to the news . . . gloom, unemployment, energy crises, wars . . . it occurred to me your readers might enjoy the Saga of the Birds. So, here I am, pen in hand . . .

Just like Columbus, we have "discovered" South America. We are now in Colombia (a democratic republic, known for its respect of human rights) where, for the first time in many years, we can walk the streets with little fear, while enjoying a cost of living among the lowest in the hemisphere.

It all began when we found a lovely, old coconut plantation on the Caribbean Sea. And, to complete its unique

setting, when we looked away from the sea we saw, towering over everything, 19,000 feet high and snow-capped the year 'round, majestic Mount Columbus. We knew instantly . . . we were home!

It may be hard to believe . . . hundreds of waving green palms, blue sky and sea, pounding surf, golden sand, snow-capped (and ski-able) peaks . . . but it is all here, on the Pan American Highway near Santa Marta, the oldest (456 years) city in all of the Americas.

So, we have a new love: our beach and home in Colombia. We feel we have found something excitingly different and, being human, we have to share it. (We are in retirement, have dared to dream, and are making it come true. Sometimes difficult . . . but never boring!) You may, if you wish, write us by international air mail (35 c. per half-ounce) at P.O. Box 5222, Santa Marta, Colombia. It may

take a little while, but we promise to answer each and every letter.

Now, from beautiful Santa Marta, we wish you salud (health), dinero (wealth) and much amor (love)!

Juanita Bird
(Mrs. Lewis Bird)