Many Things Happening at Gambell But One Is Opening of New Big Store

By GRACE SLWOOKO Gambell, Alaska

Many things happened at Gambell, Alaska this fall like every year. But this year one of the big happenings was an open house for the new store building that was finished this summer.

The great big blue building is set up behind our city. It is next to the largest building here. The school house is the largest

There was an open house on the evening of October 16, 1971 for all the people here at the store building. The store is built so modern. When I looked around at the open house I even thought I was at Anchorage for awhile.

Later on that evening there was a farewell dance for the 3rd, 4th and 5th grade students and teachers Mr. and Mrs. Bob McHenry and Dr. Paul Jensen. They are all going to Oregon schools this coming Tuesday.

They will board the big plane-Wien F27. They will go by air all the way, all thirty-three of the children, teachers and two women. Our little Beda Slwooko a friend to all and our big neighbor and nurse Estelle Oozevaseuk will go along with Dr. Jensen. This farewell dance was in our favorite dance too, an Eskimo dance.

We are so happy about the thrilling tunes our men can put in songs for dances in traditional ways that tell about everything from a pretty daughter to the muscles of a young man. We like to hear the songs our men put to the tunes because that's where we show our good pride about our loved ones.

Now we even dance about Americans, or our nation going around the moon ten times, because that's what they did with skill and courage. We'd like to thank the school for letting us have Eskimo dances in their big big rooms.

Eskimos are very happy with the home made drums that they can use for music.

On Monday, the 18th there was a farewell dinner for the parents of the students at the school and their teachers. At that time, Dr. Jensen brought out a T.V. set, another wonder, and they had our mayor, John Apongalook to stand up and talk.

A very short time after he spoke, Dr. Jensen showed us the movie of us listening to John Apongalook with sound, too. I couldn't do that, what brains some people of nations have!

But one thing I have now is great. That is, I finally can put markings to tell. Little markings, if put properly will tell a story. That is a great treasure for an Eskimo. We never used to write until this 20th century.

We are getting into the atmosphere of white, white, white again. The lake is all covered with thin ice. The men are hunting with snow machines so much now, there are only a few dog teams.

We still live quite different than other places, although we begin to like the modern ways, we still make walrus hide boats a sew skins to make garments for this below zero climate.