

Barrow News

By GUY OKAKOK
Barrow Correspondent

FINALLY ARCTIC ICE OPENS
Mr. Ben Nungasok, 60, resident of Barrow, said today, after they landed at International Airport, that Barrow whalers had gone out. After the ice opens and the canoes are all out now.

Ben said, "The lead is around two miles from mainland. But the ice is rough all over." The day whalers left, he got his reservation, and now he's here in Fairbanks.

Ben finds Fairbanks weather real nice and warm. Ben taking his seven weeks off. That is why he came down to have his eyes test. Ben is an employee of construction who worked at Barrow area for several years. He doesn't know when he will go back to Barrow.

Ben was a hunter before he was called to join the workers. Good trapper even and whaler, too. Ben was 19 years of age when he chase the caribous, and from back, drove them toward his trapping lodge.

The caribous can't no longer want to move, he had to kill them all. He took only what he could use during that evening. Next day he went to get them. Ben is an runner those days.

THAT HAPPEN SOMETIME

Heard that two whales were caught by Pt. Hope whalers. Lost the other and save part of the other whale, which is Mr. Weber's whale. Sorry to hear it, but couldn't do no ways, when the ice is piling and crushing. That happens lots of time even in Barrow.

ALL OVER NOW

Helen Tingurak, Eskimo, 58 years of age, said today, that she and Mrs. Hein, Savak her name went to the place where there is squirrels, and when they reached the place, there they saw several squirrel all over in that area. They caught over 20. Tingurak said they probably will go back soon, which she didn't know soon.

SENIORS

Seniors were taken down to College Road way and show us the live ducks. Mr. Jean, 70, Eskimo, and myself were asked by the people. How we cooked ducks we have up at North.

I opened my mouth then and gladly to tell them how we used them. I tell them that there is no waste on any kind of ducks.

We, people of North, even ate the duck feet, liver, and in-

testines, even their eyes. They asked me, "Why there's no meat on feet." I told them, "When you cooked them well, you always wanted to eat more."

"No, not me," she said, "you can have feet, I'll take the breast."

STILL COMING

Surprised to see couple from New York, couple I had seen when Paul Tiliuna of King Island and myself went down to New York in 1961. They asked me if I know where they could find a room here in Fairbanks. I answered them and told them that, "I'm sorry, I do not know." They told me that they will look and find out. Their names are Mr. and Mrs. David Thomas.

COLD IN ANAKTUVUK

Senior Arctic John Elalook, 81 years of age, said today after he came in from Anaktuvuk Pass, that in that area, the weather there is not like Fairbanks area weather. It's cold there. He said, "The hunters are out and haven't come back."

THEY ARE ALMOST HERE

Another month or less the mosquitoes will come in thick as usual. If you hunters never tried the new way what Kakmolik always used when they hunt caribous. Whenever they shot a deer, first, they opened the belly and rub their hands and face with the blood all over them. After the blood dries, mosquitoes never sting them at all. And it always work, too. Why not try it?

DON'T GIVE UP

There are several young people here who really could talk Eskimo language like any of us. Don't give up. Keep up your good work. If any more information you want to know, you people know where to go.

CLASSIFIED

HELP WANTED

REGIONAL DIRECTOR, wanted by Copper Valley-Tanana Development Corporation (RuralCAP). Must participate in community activities, demonstrate leadership, have working knowledge of program proposal writing, analyze programs related to problem areas, outline alternatives, monitor results, and have over-all knowledge of planning, business administration, organization and leadership, both regional and statewide. The salary is open to negotiation subject to your qualifications and experience. Send complete resume to Copper Valley-Tanana Development Corporation, Drawer H, Copper Center, Alaska 99573.

Up and Down the Kobuk—

Duffy Smith Is Loved

By LAEL MORGAN

Up and down the Kobuk — from Fairbanks to Chicken and Kotzebue — villagers are traveling by mail plane, snow machine and charter to visit Duffy Smith in Kiana.

Ask them why and they'll tell you, "Duffy is a fine man. He always helps people. And he tells good stories."

Smith, 75, recently returned from the hospital in Anchorage and he hasn't been feeling better since. He admits to visitors that he may not make a good recovery, but refuses to let it dampen a day. No sir, he's still got good stories to tell and he can still make visitors laugh.

The old-timer was born up on the Salmon River and became the

first of his Eskimo people to work with white prospectors.

"He always used to step right up and say, 'My name is Duffy Smith. I'm very glad to know you,'" recalls long-time neighbor Pauline Schuerch.

One of the old prospectors was Andy Garbin, Mrs. Schuerch, Mrs. Schuerch's father, who, with Jack Casanoff, founded Kiana. And before them there was "Spine" Jack.

"Be sure and write that down. It's important," Smith directed in his Tundra Times interview. "Used to work for \$1.50 a day and thought it was darned good money."

"We Eskimos had seen gold before the white men came, all right, but we didn't bother to do anything about it."

"Those were tough days."

Once in those tough days, Smith was sick and not expected to recover but a woman of the village worked the poison out of his appendix with her hands and cured him.

Today her daughter, Esther Curtis, is Smith's health aide and everyone is glad she's got the job — especially Duffy.

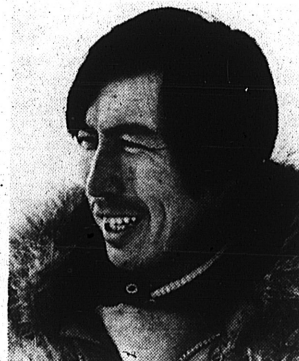
Show & Sell

There will be an Old-timer's Show & Sell Hobby Show on Saturday, May 18, from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. at the Alaskaland Civic Center. The show is sponsored by the Senior Citizens Club, whose president is Lydia Fohn-Hansen. If you are 60 years of age or over and would like to sell your Native handicrafts, please call 452-1735 or 452-3372 by Friday, May 17.



Duffy Smith

Glad you could make it, Carl.



For 20 days, 15 hours, two minutes, and seven seconds, Carl Huntington of Galena raced against a stopwatch and the Iditarod Trail, through 1,049 miles of Alaskan wilderness.

With a bad knee and seven of his twelve starting dogs, Carl traveled an unbroken trail, encouraged only by his lead dogs "Tex" and "Nugget."

"I could see the lights of Nome," he said, "when I was about two hours away...and that was the longest two hours of my life."

Twenty-one hours ahead of second place, Huntington took the \$12,000 Iditarod purse.

And Atlantic Richfield Company takes pride in having sponsored him.

THE ALASKAN AIRLINE WITH THE WORLDWIDE OUTLOOK

Alaska International Air grew up in Alaska. But even though we've now reached the point where our Hercules Airfreighters regularly visit virtually all points of the globe, Alaska's still our home. It always will be.



alaska international air

P.O. Box 3029, Fairbanks, Alaska 99701, Telex 090-35454

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