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At Sheldon Jackson College . . .



Anna Myers

*the measure of our
committment is the
quality of our
students*

Anna Myers came from Barrow to Sitka because she wanted to finish her education, and she had heard that the Sheldon Jackson campus was personable and the small school atmosphere made it easier to learn.

As a student, Anna says that it is not only a good place to pursue your scholastic interests, you also have an opportunity to meet people from many parts of Alaska, as well as from the Lower 48 and other countries of the world. Anna finds the teachers helpful. She has a skillful mentor who gives her good advice. One of the suggestions, which she has enjoyed, is the opportunity to work at SEARHC Hospital.

Anna is a Business Administration major. She is proud of having received an Alyeska Scholarship which makes it possible for her to continue her studies. Anna looks forward to doing clerical work. After completing her studies, she wants to go back to Barrow where her parents live.

When she has free time, Anna likes to sew, read, and participate in Eskimo games whenever special events afford the opportunity. She has made an Eskimo jacket of which she is very proud, and justly so. She is also a long distance runner. Being small and slender, she has a great deal of endurance for running.

During the holidays, you will find her in the church volunteering her help for the Thanksgiving or Christmas festivities. When Anna graduates from Sheldon Jackson College, you will probably see her in Barrow -- running when she has an opportunity, helping at the Senior Center and at the church, when free time from her new job permits!

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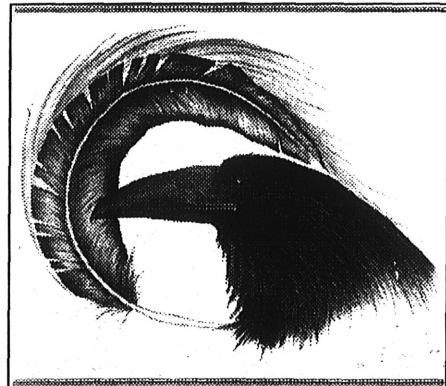
When Raven Cries A Novel By Kadashan

"Is Raven happy tonight, father? Is he happy because you stuck up for the Indian ways?"

"I'm not sure, my son, if I stuck up for the Indian ways in a way that would make Raven happy. I can say, though, I did my best."

"I wish I were Raven," Samuel said, as he haughtily sauntered beside his father. "I would clap my wings real loud for you."

Raven was still perched on the tree which towered over Monti Bay. His head turned almost continually, and his eyes sparkled like the sun-caused twinkles on segments of sparkling glass.



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