

Den Nena Henash - Our Land Speaks
Ut Kah neek - Informing and Reporting
Yupiit Qanlautciat - The Way Eskimos Talk
Unangan Tunukun - The Aleuts Speak
Inupiat Paitot - People's Heritage

Permanent Fund in safe hands

To Sen. Jay Kerttula:

Earlier this month I received the 1989 Annual Report of the Alaska Permanent Fund Corp. For the benefit of the members of the 16th Alaska State Legislature, their staffs and the press and public, I have prepared a report.

This report is a summary of Earnings Reserve Account activity since this account was established by the Legislature in 1986. Surplus net income of the fund is, by statute, deposited into this account.

There are many whom, I believe, will find this one-page summary a useful tool to have for ready reference. All figures are presented just exactly as they have been published in the

1987, 1988 and 1989 reports of the corporations.

Please allow me to express my best hope that knowledgeable commentary on Alaska Permanent Fund issues will assist all Alaskans to understand that its very existence represents one of our outstanding accomplishments dating from the petroleum bonanza era.

I sincerely hope that every effort is going to be made to assure the public that their money is in safe hands and that, so far as I know, it always has been.

Sincerely,
Robert E. Newton
Juneau

Fine inappropriate for walrus kill

To the editor:

It was sure a sad day when I read in the *Anchorage Times* about the ones who got fined for the walrus killing.

As a little girl growing up at Cape Krusenstern, my father finds a walrus washed up ashore. Whoever killed that walrus made this little girl happy.

My father butchered the sun burnt side off the carcass, and the underside was fresh and not exposed to the sun.

My father put it in a pit like the Wales and King Island and other villages who hunt walrus down in that area put it away for food.

This is our treat from people south of us. I used to wonder who killed that walrus for me to enjoy?

And I used to want to thank the one who killed this walrus for us. To this day, I'm thankful for them.

When I went home, each time my brother had a feed for me, he'd find on the beach for me, the walrus and put it away. This is a tradition among

us Natives.

When I was at Wales for a couple years, they didn't know I ate the walrus like they do, so I had to tell them.

I learned to eat what they shared with me, a dead walrus found on the beach. I'd jump for joy. Some of the flesh we'd leave for other animals, you see, we share with them, too.

Last time I went to Nome, a friend found one on the beach. I have to visit people who have found a walrus on the beach. I know, I'll have a special treat. That's better, far better than a thousand dollar plate we hear about.

Even my daughter and her grandchildren love the aged walrus, skin and meat. I always take some home in my suitcase, a treat for them. All I do is package it real good while it's frozen.

I would really like to share with others how the walrus is stored. No problem: Dig a pit or some have a

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• *Walrus hunting can be dangerous*

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cache underground. We always line the pit with the grass.

I thank the Savoonga people, Wales people, the Diomedede people, King Island people, the Siberian people and the Bristol Bay people for walrus they leave behind, the ones I ate growing up.

Them days, we'd put it away for 35 to 40 days. It was a very good change for our diet.

P.S. These people endanger their lives when they hunt walrus, I know because I went on a walrus hunt before. It was very, very scary. I'll never forget it.

When they want Alaska to become a state, they promised us "we will leave your way of life alone," just vote yes.

Thank you people,
Dolly Spencer
Homer