



**PROFESSOR IGNITES MIRTH**—Prof. Jimmy Bedford of the journalism department of the University of Alaska, is generating laughter at the Tundra Times banquet at the Switzerland last Saturday night. In a bit of fluster at the outset of his address to the banquet audience, Bedford encountered a mental block and forgot Gov. Walter J. Hickel's name. Before he finally got around to calling the governor his right name, Bedford addressed him as "Gov. Gruening" and some of the 600-person audience began shouting corrections to Bedford, "No! It's Gov. Hickel!" Left to right at the head table: Emil Notti, president, Alaska Federation of Natives; Sen. Gruening, partly hidden by Notti; Secretary of the Interior Stewart Udall; and Prof. Bedford. Gov. Hickel, Tundra Times editor Howard Rock, masters of ceremonies, Sylvester Ayek and Richard Frank are hidden by the speaker's restrum. Convocation minister can be seen at the extreme right.

—Photo by ROBERT KOWELUK

## Banquet Weekend Plagued by Amusing Miscues, Boo-boos

Exceptionally sustaining comedy of errors plagued the Tundra Times Sixth Anniversary Banquet last weekend.

The big one was the time mixup in the welcoming plans for Secretary Stewart Udall who came to be the keynoter for the banquet. His plane arrived 45 minutes before the planned welcoming ceremonies.

Luckily, the editor of the Tundra Times was there to meet the Secretary and this happened by accident. He went early to the International Airport to talk over plans for the banquet that

evening with Prof. Jimmy Bedford whom he missed completely.

Fortunately, Mrs. Vernon D. Forbes was on hand with her brand new red carpet to welcome Udall. There were a few other people around.

Instead, the Secretary was taken to the Alaska Federation of Natives conference as some 300 delegates were getting ready to go to the field to welcome him. The Interior Secretary took them by surprise.

The banquet committee had expected Father Salmon, an

Athabascan Indian minister from Venetie, who didn't show up. He was expected to deliver the convocation.

Mrs. Mary Jane Fate, a member of the Times board, began looking frantically for a minister

(Continued on page 8)

# Miscues and Boo-boos . .

(Continued from page 1)

at the banquet but she could not

Then someone wrote a prayer on a peice of paper and Mary Jane made a beeline for Sylvester Ayek, who was to be a master of ceremonies along with Richard Frank, and told him to memorize it.

Sylvester, an amiable and amiling Eskimo, took to the job of memorizing the prayer with seriousness.

Then Mary Jane managed to locate a minister. She started looking at once for Sylvester.

"When I found him, here he was in a corner really trying to memorize the prayer. I could hear him say things like "Almighty" and such. Then I shouted at him, "Hey, Sylvester, you can stop praying now. I found a minister!"

"Poor Sylvester, he was so relieved."

Then Prof. Jimmy Bedford's turn came at the microphone to address the audience about the Walrus Tooth Club that was formed for stockholders in the Eskimo, Indian, Aleut Publishing Co., the corporation that pub-

lishes the Tundra Times.

Jimmy, who rarely becomes flustered, caught a bug and rammed into a mental block and forgot Gov. Walter J. Hickel's name. When he said, "Gov. Gruening," the crowd attempted to correct him and shouted, "No! It's Gov. Hickel!"

Although the following incident does not have direct connections with the banquet, it does fall in the category of the weekend's comedy of errors.

Jim Ludwig, program director of the KUAC-FM of the University of Alaska, last Monday came to Tundra Times office along with Aleut student Phil Kelly, to tape an interview with Howard Rock, editor of Tundra Times.

The interview went quite well until Ludwig started to play back protions of it on a tape recorder. There was a strange buzzing sound and it came from only one direction—the editor of the Tundra Times.

Every time Ludwig thrust the the microphone towrd the editor, it buzzed. When he and Phil used it, it worked fine.

"Hmm, there's something funny. You see, listen. Everytime I give you the microphone it buzzes," Ludwig said to the editor with a puzzled expression.

"Maybe I'm radioactive," said the editor.

The taped interview was not of broadcast quality because of very audible "buzz." Ludwig and Kelly reluctantly left the office and requested of the editor to another interview next Monday.

An hour or so later, Jim Ludwig called the editor from the university.

"Howard, we found the cause of the buzz. You're not radioactive after all. You see, the tape recorder is very sensitive and it was catching the waves in the next building where KFAR-TV is.

The editor was quite relieved, otherwise he would have been the hottest editor hereabouts.

There is a vastness to some of Alaska's men and women, as well as its acreage.

—MARGARET BUTCHER