

# Poetry—

## Eskimo Lady Poet Honors Williamson

COME BACK...COME BACK,  
O'DEAN

The Eskimo beams  
As he speaks softly  
To his real friend in Realty  
of the Bureau of Indian  
Affairs,  
"Beo-rax-in<sup>1</sup> soli<sup>2</sup> Qu-ya-  
na,<sup>3</sup> O'Dean."

Next, the voice of an  
Athapascan peals forth,  
as he speaks to his real  
friend in Realty,  
"Ma-see,<sup>4</sup> Mr. O'Dean."

The Aleut, his third friend  
of the Aleutian Islands scends  
his echoic message of  
'thanks!'  
to his real friend in Realty,  
"Ku-ya-na-he,<sup>5</sup> O'Dean  
Williamson!"

The final acclamation  
thereafter expounded,  
"we, the 'Inupiat' of our  
Great Land of Alaska,  
May be extending our  
'Beo-rax-ins,'  
but we will never part  
with you within our  
hearts.  
From henceforth!  
the echo will resound,  
COME BACK...COME BACK  
again, O'Dean."

By TICKASUK (EIB)

- <sup>1</sup> Goodby
- <sup>2</sup> and
- <sup>3</sup> Thanks
- <sup>4</sup> Thank you
- <sup>5</sup> Aleut Thanks