

Letters

News from Gambell

To the Editor:

This time of the year, the men are out hunting with their boats a lot, day and night. The nights are bright as day light when the sun stays long at our northern sky. It goes down behind the Siberian mountains at our northwest and comes up so bright, in a short time.

We still have snow around, some a few feet deep yet among the houses, but more and more

gravel is now where we walk on. This area of St. Lawrence Island is very gravelly, good gravel all over, so nice to walk on.

This spring last month in May, they got a whale, Tommy Antogham got one!

People are starting on cleaning up for the year.

We like to go for roots that grow at the mountain to eat with our fresh meats this time of the year, June. I want to go, but there is quite a bit of snow at the moun-

tain where they grow, yet. Slides is what keep me not going, snow slides yet. That steep side of the mountain is beautifully located facing the village, Sivuqaq. That mountain is called Sivuqaq, too, the name of the whole island. But we call it Gambell, for English. The beautiful name of the first missionary teacher, Vern Gambell. I like that name.

Happy summer to all now.

Grace Siwooko

Reader provides "eye-opener"

To the Editor:

I sure hope the letter I wrote in May is a eye-opener to those who are blind by dope, alcohol, greed, division, hatred, etc. Nobody in this world can argue with me about this case, because it's very true. Again, we as a people cannot accomplish our works in this world unless we divorce the evil things that hinder us. If you cannot control or if they control you, turn to GOD and HE will give you the control over them. Our land is very important to us, because it means life, food, hap-

piness, clothing, snowshoe, sled, toboccan, and saying we are somebody who controls this land that GOD give to us to manage. Let everyone put away the argument against His or Her friend and put our mind on the good things we can do to help us and the next generation. Let us become one in the spirit as GOD commanded us to do, and start a brand new race with a new toboccan and new sled. We have gone far enough with the old sled, let us build new sled before the old sled breaks down for wood.

Shalak Naii ("My People" in Gwichin Dialect) let's do it now before we fall apart, let's put away the argument and think of our self and our children. The reason I am writing this letter is because GOD is putting the love in my heart for all people. I love you and GOD love you all. And don't forget to feed your dogs. GOD Bless you all.

Ron Frank
Gen. Del.

Venetie, AK 99781