

# Letters from Here and There

## Three Children Left Out In Obituary

3318 Hunter Blvd., South  
Seattle, Wash. 98144  
Sept. 1, 1974

Tundra Times Inc.  
510 2nd Ave.  
Room 220  
Fairbanks, Alaska

Dear Editor:

I am writing to you in regards to my aunt, Minnie Brady, who died recently. I was just informed of her death through one of my mother's best friends, Rose Logan. When Minnie Brady's obituary was published they left out three children, two boys Warren and Larry Alford and a girl or I should say daughter, Jean Alford McCreary.

Jean McCreary was shot, someone had tried to kill her in 1966, and this left her helpless ever since then. Her mind comes and goes as there was brain damage. At times she knows people then again her mind will go blank. She is aware of her condition, and feels badly that none of the relatives try to visit her. She is in the Carriage House, a nursing home in Anchorage, Alaska.

For some reason they denied Jean McCreary's claim to the Alaskan Land Claims. Jean McCreary and her daughter, Mrs. Roger E. Kersh of 3265 McFadden St., Napa, Calif. 94558; both are legally eligible for enrollment in the Land Claims Act. I was not aware of my cousin Jean, nor her daughter.

Because of my poem, "I am Aliya, an Eskimo" printed in the Doyon, Limited newsletter, people have contacted me and asked me to help both Jean McCreary and her daughter. I am temporarily living in Seattle, trying to relocate in Alaska, the place of my birth and feel helpless. I wonder if you can as a publisher help these two relatives of mine. People down here who know my family feel terrible about all of this, the fact that the three children of Minnie Brady were not mentioned in the paper, that they were denied their rights because there was no one to care about them.

Hoping you can help them, will answer my letter, I will close thanking you for whatever you can do.

Sincerely,  
Mrs. Alice Corpuz

## Reader Donates \$10 for Nulato Radio Phone

Dear Friends at Nulato:

I have read Fred Stickman, Sr.'s letter in the Tundra Times and I feel as a lot of you people, that read this feel, helpless, at times and I want to help Mr. Stickman by donating \$10.00 hoping that this seed will grow big enough to make a purchase of a radio telephone for the village of Nulato.

Sincerely,  
Victor Peterson  
P.O. Box 9, a Native of  
Old Harbor, Alaska 99643.

## On Big Game Trophy Hunters

701 So. Klevin St. Sp 21-A  
Anchorage, Alaska 99504  
Aug. 30, 1974

Hon. John C. Sackett  
Galena, Alaska

Dear John:

Although I have not met you personally, and having read about your activities as a legislator in Juneau, I feel as though I have known you. On the outset, I read with interest an account in Tundra Times (Aug. 28th) of your efforts relative to big game trophy hunting as well as the editorial on the same issue.

To us who have rubbed shoulders with big game hunters this is an old story — that of bringing home the trophies but never mind the meat which is essential to our Native way of life. This will give light to termination of polar bear hunting with airplanes (and pilot-guides) and replaced with dog teams and Native guides.

After all, meat of all game is more important to us than trophies if we are to retain our Native culture. True, all Natives are pretty well adapted to grocery buying from stores, but how many of us can afford to purchase beef and such at the price retailers ask for?

Then again, trophy hunters as a general rule, loathe to eat

bear meat, whereas to us Natives any kind of bear meat is next to delicacy.

Leaving sheep meat to rot in the tundra and bringing home only the horns is the last straw. Who can say sheep meat is not one of the most palatable to any person be he white or Native?

This may be one way of saying that we are not against trophy hunters if they will only bring back with them the meat for those who can utilize it for subsistence. It is only logical to consider hunting game for subsistence and hunting for trophies only double the killing of our game reserve.

People provided with meat will not be in a hurry in going out to acquire similar foodstuff which they already have.

You are to be commended for your efforts and I know our people in Alaska appreciate what you are doing for us.

Remember we are behind you — and this is saying a mouthful considering what our ancestors

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were (Indians and Eskimos) some generations back, when we did not even dare to look at each other!

Today we are living peacefully and we had also better strive together to gain solid foothold in this modern world. Together this is our heritage.

Respectfully yours,  
Percy Ipalook, Sr.  
(cc. Tundra Times)