Life has been so interesting to be in... "More Treasures in the Pages"

By Grace Slwooko Gambell

There is a book I wrote and its name is "Treasures in the Pages." So this one will be "More Treasures in the Pages."

Life has been so interesting to be in. That's what I like, interest. People would get so bored in life, if there was no interesting things, like to write about beautiful things I see. Sky in the sun set and sun rise has something enough to make me want to do something. Writing answer this. Also, my time with my loved ones like my grandmother Aghnaghaghpak.

Our Home

The time I was born, back in 1921, our homes or houses were made of drift wood, walrus-hide and reindeer skins. The men would gather wood that drift in from the sea at the shore and build walls for the houses. The wood were put ends in the

earth, side by side for the walls some & feet high in a circular shape averaging 20 by 20 feet.

From wherever the wood drift in, sure pile up in places along the shore of our island home. There are no trees on the island, St. Lawrence Is. and northern parts of Siberia. I never see a tree standing like forests of someplaces, it was very interesting to see trees. As our wood is from the sea, we find them at the shore, all bleached, even little twigs all white from being at the

Walrus hide home drawing

sea.

The walrus-hides were then used for the roof or top part, kind of like Indian wigwam frame end sticking out at the top but not in the center. It is closer to one side, that's over the door or entrance, like the drawing.