Barrow News

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Left Fairbanks quarter to 6 and landed on Fort McPherson's runway at 9:20 p.m. Three hours. When the driver took us to the village I asked him what time he got. Answer from him was 12:15. I set my watch three hours more than ours.

Met many people there, Eskimos, Indians, and Whites. There are about 2,000 or more who came in from outlying areas, even from Hudson Bay area. These Eskimos speak quite well, almost like our language, Eskimos who really could show their greeting and friendship.

We were treated as if we were brothers and sisters. The meal daily was free. The Eskimos dress like any of us now. They eat like we do and even bless the food

before starting to eat.

In 1927-28, when I was in Canada, they never was that way. Now they have changed too. No medicine people there anymore. They have turned to a new way and forget the old ways.

I met people that I have met before and they seem to get older like I am now. The couple that I have seen in 1928 never did come to the Olympics as they are old and our friend Mr. Ikey Bolt, an Eskimo from Point Hope. Ikey don't recognize people as he can't see too good and everyday he was guided by friends wherever he feels like to go.

I saw his adopted son Charlie Bolt. He came in to McPeherson with his lovely wife Marian. Charlie Bolt told me that his father Ikey Bolt can't see too good, also his mother Mrs. Bolt is having backbone trouble. They are now in Coppermine River.

Charlie said those I have seen long time ago were passed away, even the old houses. He said his father Ikey will be happy if he hears my voice through recorder tape.

Too bad we could not see him. They were about seven people from Coppermine participated in this game.

In the game, one leg high kick those young men really could fly. One young man went up as high to 8 feet four inches. That was a record.

While we were there we ate muktaaq, paniktak and pipsi. All

dried food.

The people who went Fort McPherson were Mr. and Mrs. Arctic John Etalook, myself and my wife, Mr. Hean S. Numnik, Mrs. Edith Tegoseak and Eva. We were sure happy to come back.