

IN MEMORIUM

Weyahok

*From a line of renowned hunters you were
bravest—
And your quarry most elusive
And the seas you broached the blackest—
Yet your skill was most amazing
How you walked upon the thin ice
And withstood the roughest north wind—
Always strong and never bending
And yet so fair in battle
And so patient with your children—
We will miss you, Weyahok.*

—Sigavauna



THE FLAG FLIES at half mast at the Episcopal Church in Point Hope in memory of Howard Rock.



THE COFFIN was put on a sled and pulled by snowmachine to the burial site.



PAT ATTUNGANA—ready to begin services at the Episcopal Church in Point Hope beside the flag draped coffin.

Photos by
LAEL MORGAN



HOWARD ROCK makes his last journey across the tundra on his way to be buried.



DONALD OKTOLLIK—"Earth to earth, ashes to ashes..."