

By SUE CAMACHE,
Roxy Brooks of Fairbanks
added another championship to
her list of victories as she
covered the 34-mile three-day
race trail with a time of 117:08
to win the Women's North
A merican Sled Dog
Championship

Championship. Ms. Brooks was over four minutes ahead of second-place finisher Bonnie Drake from Fairbanks who clocked in a time of 121:65 for the three days of

racing.
Third place went to Jean Bryar of Center Harbor, N.H. who finished the 34 miles of racing

Library Periodicals

99701

with a total time of 122:31.

Donna Gentry of Willow,
Alaska, the little lady who gave
George Attla the run for his
money in the World
Championship race held in
Anchorage a couple of weekends ago, turned in a time of 124:04 which was good for fourth place

RACE RESULTS

1. Roxy Brooks,
Fairbanks—117:08 Drake, 2. Bonnie Fairbanks-121:65 3. Jean Bryar, Center Harbor, N.H.-122:31

(Continued on Page 6)

Tundra Times

Inupiat Paitot People's Heritage

Den Nena Henash Our Land Speaks

Unanguq Tunuktauq The Alcuts Speak

** ** **

25c

Ut kah neek Informing and Reporting

Vol. 13, No. 11

Wednesday, March 17, 1976

Fairbanks, Alaska

Successful teacher training

Hickel: Educate to fit Alaska

(From ANCHORAGE DAILY NEWS)

Walter J. Hickel urged students water J. ricker digged students at Alaska Methodist University Wednesday to fashion their education to fit Alaska. Hickel, former Alaska

education to fit Alaska.
Hickel, former Alaska
governor and U.S. Interior
secretary, told students in a
lecture series presentation at
Great Hall not to become
"infatuated with the academic
approach of Europe or the
South 48 that confuses
adjustion with knowledge. education with knowledge.

"If you take a Ph.D. without any knowledge of the Arctic and drop him in the Brooks Range, he has very little chance of surviving. But those trained in the culture of the Alaska Native, or those who learn to work with their hands, will survive," he

Hickel said there was a need for more vocational training. "Sometimes it appears as if they have deliberately culled out of the educational process all the real things of life," he said.

"How many graduates from high school or even college know how to read a contract, build a building, float a loan, meet a payroll, organize a precinct, fix a car, write a press release, or read a man's face?" he asked.

likened Alaska where he Hickel

"thousands upon thousands of young people have been lured"

Research on movement of population

Dr. Rao, a sociologist at the University of Alaska, Fairbanks, is interested in doing a popula-tion movement survey of Alas-kan Natives. The survey would include information as to the percentage of Natives that leave the village to go to the city, and the number that return.

Taken into account will be the age, sex, marital status, occupation, and schooling of the individuals involved in the survey.

The purpose of the survey other than Dr. Rao's own interests as a sociologist is that the information may be of help to village corporations and other organizations interested in Alaskan Natives.

If you are interested in vol-unteering services and useful information helpful to the questionnaire, you can contact Dr. Rao in the Sociology Department, Sixth Floor Gruening, University of Alaska, Fairbanks, Alaska 99701. to create "a new Arctic culture."

In developing the Siberian Arctic, Hickel said they were not "hampered by traditions and must depend on their own initiative ability to cope with tough situations.

"The Russians call them the impatient generation. I call them the optimistic generation," he



IMMY BEDFORD, a long-time Fa

ARTCC achieves goal in tutoring Alaska's native rural teachers

By SUE GAMACHE

Six years ago, the University of Alaska contracted with the state and federal government to operate the Alaska Rural Teacher Training Corps (ARTCC). The program's primary goal was to train Native teachers for rural elementary schools.

To date, 46 students have become certified through ARTTC and most of those are teaching in the villages.

The program allows students to receive training in the rural communities where they would live and teach instead of bringing them to the university campus for four years.

The success rate of Natives

finishing a four-year degree program ballooned from 14%

Just as the kind of education offered in rural communities is changing, the university program is evolving to meet those needs. The cross-cultural program today has changed significantly.

Full-fledged professors now teach students in five regional centers in Dillingham, Kotze-bue, Tanana, Ft. Yukon and Aniak. Each professor prepares two courses per semester which are custom-designed for the future rural teacher

Dr. Ray Barnhardt, statewide (Continued on Page 6)

Experiences on the Iditarod Trail—

True story by Emmon Pete's dogs

By RENAE DAWN VADEN 8th Grader, Fairbanks

This is a true story told by Emmon Pete's dogs. His dogs are as follows: Nugget, Digger, these dogs lead the sled, Blazer and Wild E. Coyote who are always running over each other.
Whiskers and Iditarod next—
The best! Dodger and Hairy are last because they are the strongest.

We started at Anchorage. This was the beginning of the 1,049 mile Milk Trip. We all felt we could run forever, but of course we couldn't. Hairy almost ran over Wild E. Coyote in his excitement to get going. Wild E. Coyote didn't mind at all because he was very excited and had been waiting all morning to start the run. Emmon was nice and under-

standing and hoped the dogs would get him to Nome first. We ran superfast and soon got to Knik. That was fun! We all yapped with excitement. Lots of people were ahead of us. People like the Romingtons and Hunterson . . Such people like that!

The trail was kinda rough between Anchorage and Knik. When you feel like you've

ran superfast, you run out of breath, and you yap trying to catch it. Blazer was so stupid, he ran around trying to catch his.

Emmon had a cup of coffee and then we went on. We needed booties badly, but we didn't get them until we hit Rainy Pass, which we didn't hit for a long time. But WOW! was the view ever groovey or fantastic

as you might say. The mountains were just gorgeous. We ran like the wind, for we wanted to win the "Whole-Dog-Gone

Emmon yelled "Mush" quite a few times, but we were already saying "mush" inside of our-selves. Our feet hurt and Emmon

knew it, too.
We checked in at Susitna (Continued on Page 6)