

# Igiugig News & Notes

Igiugig Tribal Village Council

August 2008

Volume 11, Issue 8

## What's Next? By AlexAnna Salmon

I have been asked that question one million times. Okay, maybe I am exaggerating a little. But not when I tell you that my undergraduate years were over in the blink of an eye. Four years ago I excitedly ventured into my first class—English 5 and before I could realize what was happening, I graduated Dartmouth College on June 8, 2008 with a dual bachelor's degree in Native American Studies and Anthropology.

I met my Alaskan family—Mom, Tanya, Jeremy, Christina, and Keilan—in Boston. We boarded the Dartmouth Coach and took the all-to-familiar bus ride to Hanover. I could not wait for my family to experience this journey. They boast about my book smarts, but people know

*(Continued on page 2)*



AlexAnna smiles at her family sitting in front row seats for graduation as she marches across "the Green" under a scorching sun.

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## Nothing Will Rain on Our Parade

How *could* it be so? It came without fireworks! It came without sunshine! It came without red, white, and blue! And I puzzled three hours, till my puzzler was sore. *Then* I thought of something I hadn't before! "Maybe Fourth of July," I thought, "*doesn't* have to be a bore!" The people of IGI-ville celebrated in their own American fashion. "Maybe Fourth of

*(Continued on page 7)*



Ria holding Shealayla, and Camille had fun playing together over the 4th of July weekend.

### Birthdays this month

- August 4  
Jack Wassillie
- August 13  
Bernadette Andrew

## WHAT'S NEXT? *(Continued from page 1)*

not to ask for my input when it requires common sense or direction. Therefore, I rejoiced when my mother turned to me as we rode along the bus: “Alex,” her voice filled with awe, “how did you find your way!?” After four years of journeying from Hanover to Igiugig, I learned a little more than how to write a research paper. My family crowded close around me as we traversed the booming metropolis of middle-of-nowhere Hanover, New Hampshire. My family’s enthusiasm for Main Street’s shops and Dartmouth attire reawakened the town that had grown old.

On the 7<sup>th</sup> my New York family arrived to help chauffeur: Uncle Tommy, Aunt Susie, and Gram. They were not newcomers to the campus; they visited freshman year to make sure I was settled in and had all my “bare essentials” for college. Some students used campus counseling to get them through tough times; I called Gram. During freshman year I called her with the day and time of my daunting final exams so that she could pray that I passed. She’s practically a Saint so I knew God would answer her prayers! It worked so well I may have abused the system come senior year. Needless to say, getting to June 8, 2008 and earning high honors took devoted teamwork from the East coast to the far North.



Grandma Margery Salmon, AlexAnna and her Mom pose in front of the Native American House while waiting for the reception to begin.



The Salmon family who attended graduation: (l-r) Julie, Jeremy, AlexAnna holding Keilan, Tanya Jo, and Christina.

My academic success was also attributed to my wonderful study habits: a combination of sugar, caffeine, and carbs to aid in all-nighters and non-stop reading/writing. Occasionally, I would clear my head (or brain cells) on the weekends with a night on frat row with friends to gear up for another hectic week. I do not recommend this lifestyle, as it resulted in gaining twenty-five pounds, countless cavities, and a need for stronger contact lenses. At the end of senior spring, as I approached my third day of sleep deprived thesis editing, mixing the 24-hour constant stream of caffeine with energy drinks as outrageous as Boo Koo, RedBull, and Rockstar, staving off stomach aches and over-dose nausea by consuming a lot of carbs, I actually enjoyed this last round of “finals” because I could see the light at the end of the tunnel: GRADUATION. This would be the last stress I would endure at such intensity for the rest of

my life and I felt privileged.

On the morning of June 8, my class of 1,085 graduates gathered in the gym to begin our march to “the Green” where we would receive our diplomas. The boy marching in front of me downed a Redbull before we left. I thought that if he needs an energy drink to receive a diploma then maybe he is not ready for this! But, as I marched in heels in a black cap and gown absorbing the glaring rays of the sun, I could see where he might need the extra energy for our last challenge—to make it through commencement. Genetically, I was at a disadvantage for the three hours under a scorching sun. I am not sure if it was the ninety-plus temperature, the fact that after graduation my best friends would be dispersing forever, or the sadness that my dad could not give last words of encouragement that would make the day extra-special, but I had mixed emotions at graduation. Not that commencement itself was truly exhilarating—my family and teachers also risked their life to see my two seconds of glory as I received my diploma. Igiugig School secondary teacher Kristin Hathhorn was also recognized during commencement as President of the College Jim Wright honored her for excellent teaching in “Uh-goo-a-gig”.

*(Continued on page 3)*



## WHAT'S NEXT? *(Continued from page 2)*

Over graduation weekend there were many receptions to attend. The most special was the Native American Studies (NAS) reception where students received Pendleton's and awards. I received a writing prize for my thesis, a blue Pendleton, and a beautiful Penobscot honor basket for working at the NAS library. Family and students had an opportunity to say parting words. On behalf of my family, I said thank you to the NAS department, program and community because they were truly my home away from home.

With all the excitement over with, it was time to pack and say last goodbyes. I wandered into my dorm room nearing depression.



AlexAnna and Igiugig teacher Kristin Hathhorn standing in front of Dartmouth Hall.

I would miss my personal space and private bathroom.

School was easy: as long as I could study and pass classes I had fully-furnished housing, meals, internet, and access to virtually anything. With Tanya timing, I packed my room in 53 minutes to live up to my bet. The next morning Mark and Kristin picked us up on the way to Penfield for the after-party. Uncle Bobby held a graduation party in his spacious backyard. His pool was the #1 attraction but any gathering at Uncle Bobby's is a party.

On June 12<sup>th</sup> we departed—a one way ticket to cold cold Igiugig to answer “What’s Next”. I began work at the Igiugig Village Council where I am currently learning daily office operations, and also working on special projects such as applying for cultural grants. I have moved into the Native Corporation office at the hangar, which is fitting because Christina and I are learning our new roles as trespass officers for our corporation lands. Towards the end of the summer season, when and if activities slow down, I will be traveling between Igiugig and Homer to intern with Iliamna Lake Contractors. I am also juggling the post-office and store so

there is plenty to keep me busy.

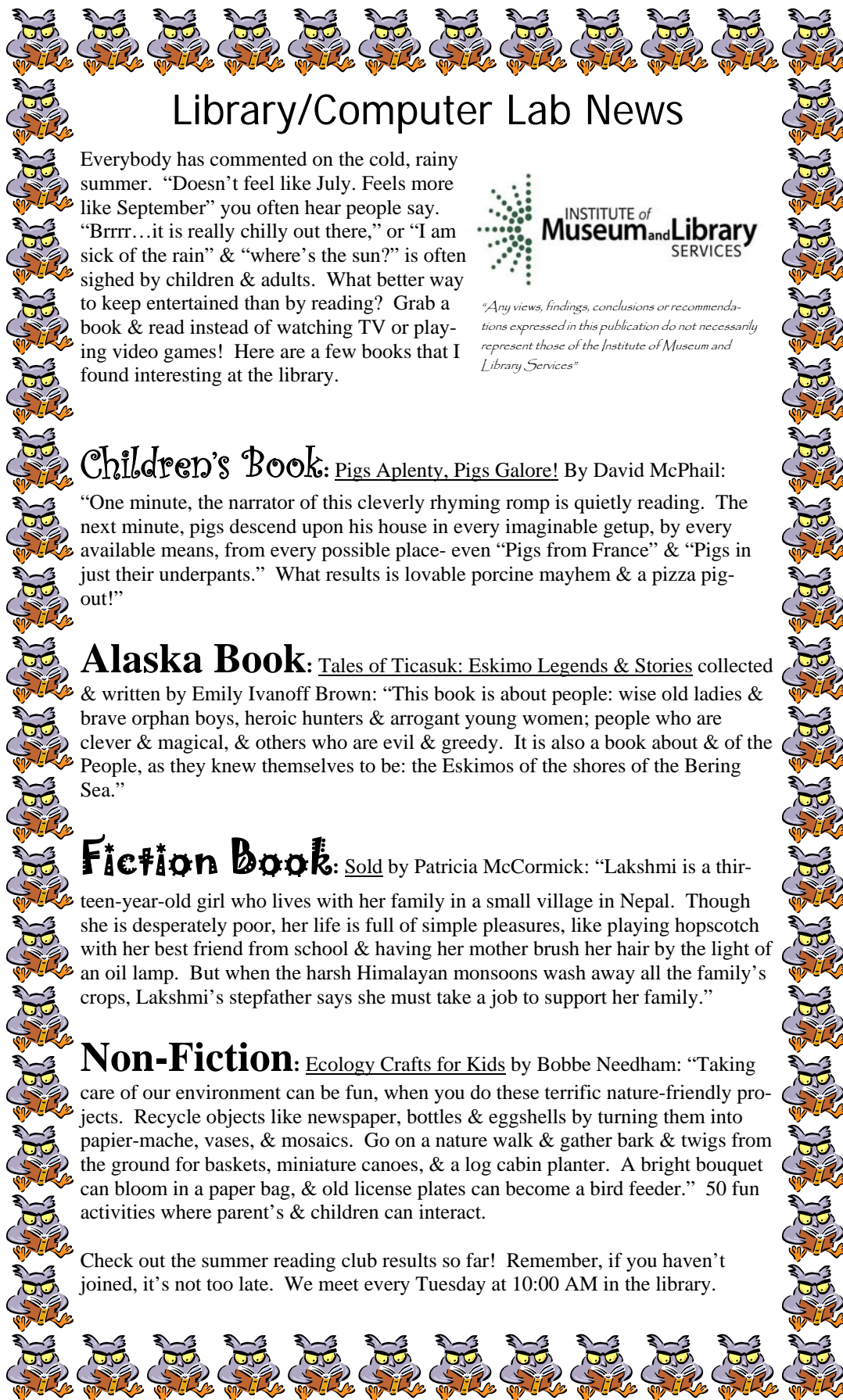
It was not until I jumped on the barge that I took time-out to reflect on my four years and write this article. Moving at 5.8 mph on a glass-calm lake as I pass by Big Mountain, chilling out to my i-Pod of endless good beats offers a great atmosphere to face the after-shock of leaving Dartmouth—undoubtedly the greatest four years of my life—and also life in Igiugig after the era of Dan Salmon. In everything I do and everywhere I go I can hear his echo and it keeps me going—one day at a time. And right now, (if life was fair), he'd be in the Captain's chair of the Chulyen, feet propped up on the dash, eating the potato chips I brought along. He'd suggest I head down below to take a nap—I've worked hard! He's put the cabin heat on just for me. On my way down he'd ask for a kiss and tell me that he loved me. He might even comment that the older I get the more stingy to show my affection. I'd crawl into the sleeping bag and fall into a deep slumber with not a worry in the world. But right now—believe it or not—I am in the driver's seat and I still have a lot to learn. This time, I am earning a living instead of grades!



Keilan Wassillie enjoys a big piece of chocolate graduation cake at the Penfield party.



2008 Dartmouth Graduates who majored in Native American Studies. Each student received a Pendleton blanket at the reception; AlexAnna is in the blue.



# Library/Computer Lab News

Everybody has commented on the cold, rainy summer. "Doesn't feel like July. Feels more like September" you often hear people say. "Brrrr...it is really chilly out there," or "I am sick of the rain" & "where's the sun?" is often sighed by children & adults. What better way to keep entertained than by reading? Grab a book & read instead of watching TV or playing video games! Here are a few books that I found interesting at the library.



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## Children's Book: Pigs Aplenty, Pigs Galore! By David McPhail:

"One minute, the narrator of this cleverly rhyming romp is quietly reading. The next minute, pigs descend upon his house in every imaginable getup, by every available means, from every possible place- even "Pigs from France" & "Pigs in just their underpants." What results is lovable porcine mayhem & a pizza pig-out!"

**Alaska Book:** Tales of Ticasuk: Eskimo Legends & Stories collected & written by Emily Ivanoff Brown: "This book is about people: wise old ladies & brave orphan boys, heroic hunters & arrogant young women; people who are clever & magical, & others who are evil & greedy. It is also a book about & of the People, as they knew themselves to be: the Eskimos of the shores of the Bering Sea."

**Fiction Book:** Sold by Patricia McCormick: "Lakshmi is a thirteen-year-old girl who lives with her family in a small village in Nepal. Though she is desperately poor, her life is full of simple pleasures, like playing hopscotch with her best friend from school & having her mother brush her hair by the light of an oil lamp. But when the harsh Himalayan monsoons wash away all the family's crops, Lakshmi's stepfather says she must take a job to support her family."

**Non-Fiction:** Ecology Crafts for Kids by Bobbe Needham: "Taking care of our environment can be fun, when you do these terrific nature-friendly projects. Recycle objects like newspaper, bottles & eggshells by turning them into papier-mache, vases, & mosaics. Go on a nature walk & gather bark & twigs from the ground for baskets, miniature canoes, & a log cabin planter. A bright bouquet can bloom in a paper bag, & old license plates can become a bird feeder." 50 fun activities where parent's & children can interact.

Check out the summer reading club results so far! Remember, if you haven't joined, it's not too late. We meet every Tuesday at 10:00 AM in the library.

NAME	books read	pages read
0 to 4		
Shealayla	58	1755
Leif	40	1131
Keilan	183	6424
Aiden	265	8937
Madison	249	7678
Kiara	58	1763
Kyle	25	1700
Hunter	29	875
Fewnina	17	551
Camille	29	3388
Dolly Ann	5	328
Shaun	30	7764
Tess	8	2500
Jeremy	4	1090
April	5	2367
AlexAnna	5	1669
Annie	2	590
Bernadette	12	3094
Betsy	7	2983
Bonnie	8	1383
Christina	19	5940
Ida	1	341
Jack	6	1355
Jon	4	1229
Julie	10	5293
Martha	20	6615
Sandy	4	581
Sheryl	2	1192
Stacie	11	3305
Tanya	14	4224
TOTALS	1130	88045

## Organic?

### Is it really worth worrying about?

We are often told that organic is better, but the explanation never quite covers the subject.

Organic means any number of things; that there have not been pesticides or chemical fertilizers used to grow produce, and that there have not been antibiotics or growth hormone used on animals that are for meat.

The way this affects you is that you in turn put less pesticides, fertilizer residue, antibiotics, or growth hormone into your own system when you choose to eat organic items. You also help keep those things out of the environment by helping create a demand for organically produced food. This demand is what makes farmers want to switch from the easier and cheaper chemical methods.

The other surprising added benefit is that organic foods are actually more nutritious because the things that the plants and animals produced to naturally fight off disease and pests are the very substances that make food more nourishing.

Nothing is without its drawbacks—for one thing organically grown produce has a few more imperfections and for another thing it is a bit more expensive and harder to get to the village. But in the grand scheme of things, if the food is something you eat lots of and that you will keep eating over a life time (wheat, potatoes or apples for example) it is probably worth considering since many of the chemical substances mentioned above can build up in your body over time, and may actually be the cause of cancer and other diseases that we really want to avoid having.



Answer can be found on page 9.

		4		7		3		
								6
6							1	9
1		9	2					
				6			8	3
				3				
4	7						6	5
8			1					
				2		7	9	



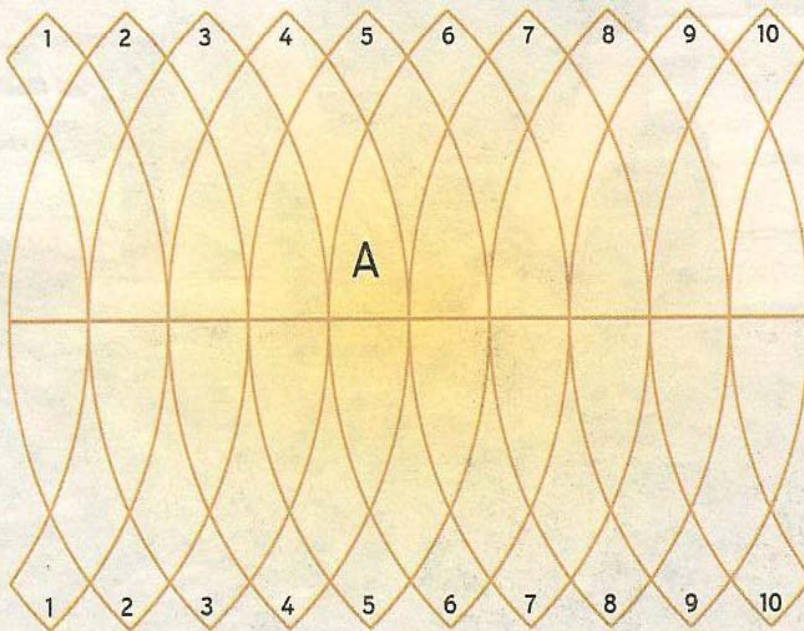
## Your Money

## Brain Aerobics

Puzzles to sharpen your mind

### Boomerang

In this curved crossword, use the clues to fill in the letters for each answer in the six spaces allotted. The words run either clockwise or counterclockwise from the top. We've started you off with the letter "A."



#### CLOCKWISE

- 1 Montana's capital
- 2 Hermits
- 3 Small café
- 4 In a feeble manner
- 5 Very small
- 6 Wall Street worker
- 7 Part of a train
- 8 Arrange
- 9 Apartment dweller

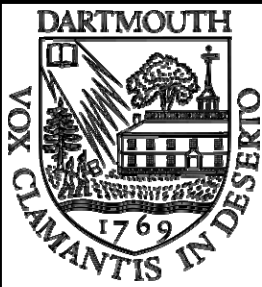
#### COUNTER-CLOCKWISE

- 2 Lousy cars
- 3 Ravel masterpiece
- 4 Port producer
- 5 Mortar's companion
- 6 Chemist's glassware
- 7 Milwaukee baseball player
- 8 Examine
- 9 Politician's promise
- 10 Above and \_\_\_\_\_ the call of duty

For a greater mental workout, go to [www.aarp.org/games](http://www.aarp.org/games), [www.happyneuron.com](http://www.happyneuron.com) or [www.aarp.org/books](http://www.aarp.org/books). Play an interactive Sudoku at [bulletin.aarp.org](http://bulletin.aarp.org).

Answer can be found on page 9.





# DARTMOUTH NEWS

## IGIUGIG STUDENT GRADUATES FROM DARTMOUTH

HANOVER, NH — AlexAnna Salmon, from Igiugig (99613), a member of the class of 2008, graduated Cum Laude from Dartmouth College, one of more than 1,000 students receiving Bachelor of Arts degrees at the Spring 2008 Commencement exercises.

Salmon is the daughter of Daniel R. Salmon and Julia Salmon. Salmon majored in Native American Studies and Anthropology.

Dartmouth, the ninth oldest college in the nation, was founded in 1769. Noted as a highly competitive college, Dartmouth has a total enrollment of 4,200 undergraduates and over 1,000 graduate students in engineering, business, and medicine.

### *NOTHING WILL RAIN . . . (Continued from page 1)*

July...perhaps...is all about passion!"

And what happened *then*? Well, in IGI-ville they say that my fancy stretch pants grew three sizes that day! The cold rainy day did not damper our spirits. People still gathered in the hangar at 5PM, arriving in smiles, and carrying platters of food. What we lacked for in good weather we made up in food! The usual potluck cuisine of akutaq, assaliaq, burgers, hotdogs and salmon were accompanied by more exotic entrees this year: spring rolls, sushi, moose soup, Tanya's famous sweet potato crisp, and an American flag-themed cake made by Camille.

The grills were hot, the company second-to-none, and the variety of food rivaled all other years. Igiugig residents were out-numbered by our guests: Fish and Game crew, the Jardine clan, Kvichak Cabin fishermen, Butch Young, and friends-of-friends. After the feasting slowed, and adults visited with each other, the younger ones gathered around Mike Andrew Sr. as he played his accordion. His music adds zest to any village gathering.

It came without fireworks to light up the sky, or noise-making crackers. It came without the hot sandy beach, or a ray of sunshine. The Fourth of July celebration came nonetheless, and all had a great time.



Grill-masters Bonnie and Bernadette visit with Butch Young at the 4th of July Hangar Party.



Kiara, Aiden, and Keilan enjoyed watching Mike Andrew Sr. play the accordion.



Betsy Hostetter (right) visits with her good friend Laurie from Colorado.

# GARDENERS GOODIES

## AUGUST garden activities:

- ❑ Early AUGUST – Enjoy the flowers, we are coming up on the end of the growing season.
- ❑ AUGUST – Do table decorations—flowers in a vase are very enjoyable when the bugs are intense outdoors.
- ❑ AUGUST – Pick berries and other wild plant foods to store away for the winter or just enjoy fresh.
- ❑ Late AUGUST – If your house plants have summered outdoors, begin rinsing them off and getting them moved back in before the first frost arrives.
- ❑ Late AUGUST – Give the grass one last mowing (or maybe one more if September is warm). It's best to have only about 4" of grass when it goes into winter to avoid disease and to make it easy to begin to mow again in the spring.

### ***REMEMBER those R's Re – Re – Re – Re – Recycle***

*If you have a cool recycling tip for gardening be sure to share it with others. Artistic garden implements? If you won't be using them anymore for their intended use, you can certainly re-make them into something else to use in a different way or just to enjoy.*







Aiden proudly showed everyone the salmon that he caught while enjoying an afternoon fishing with Buck.



Martha holding Leif, Christina and Tanya Salmon flaunt Igiugig No-see-um gear on Fourth of July.

## Salmon

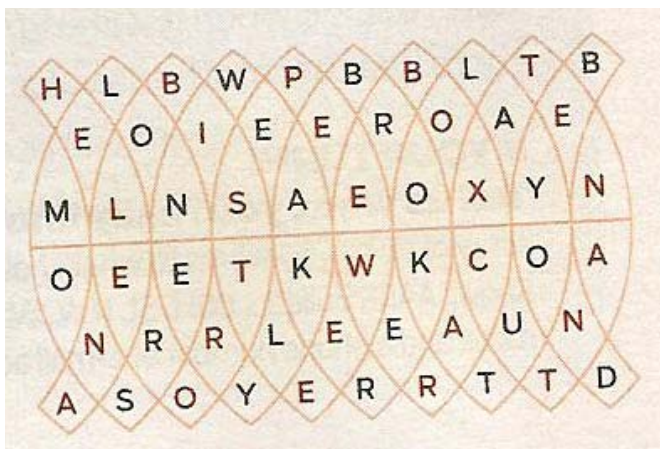
by Carl Amadon

Salmon make their way upstream,  
On a mission of death to some it may seem.  
Sure, they may end up dead in the end,  
But their life mission will soon start again.  
With a bundle of eggs laid soft in a bed.  
To the ocean these brood will soon be wed.

Boom! With a burst they pop from their shells,  
Then downstream they go in bubbling swells.  
Soon, yes, they will be in the sea,  
Hungry and feeding with their kin they will be,  
Living a life in the deep blue abyss,  
Growing in the soft green kelp-forest mist.  
Then sometime there, late in their days,  
Comes a calling that moves them in powerful ways,  
Back up their birth stream these pleasant fish swim,  
To start their life cycle all over again.

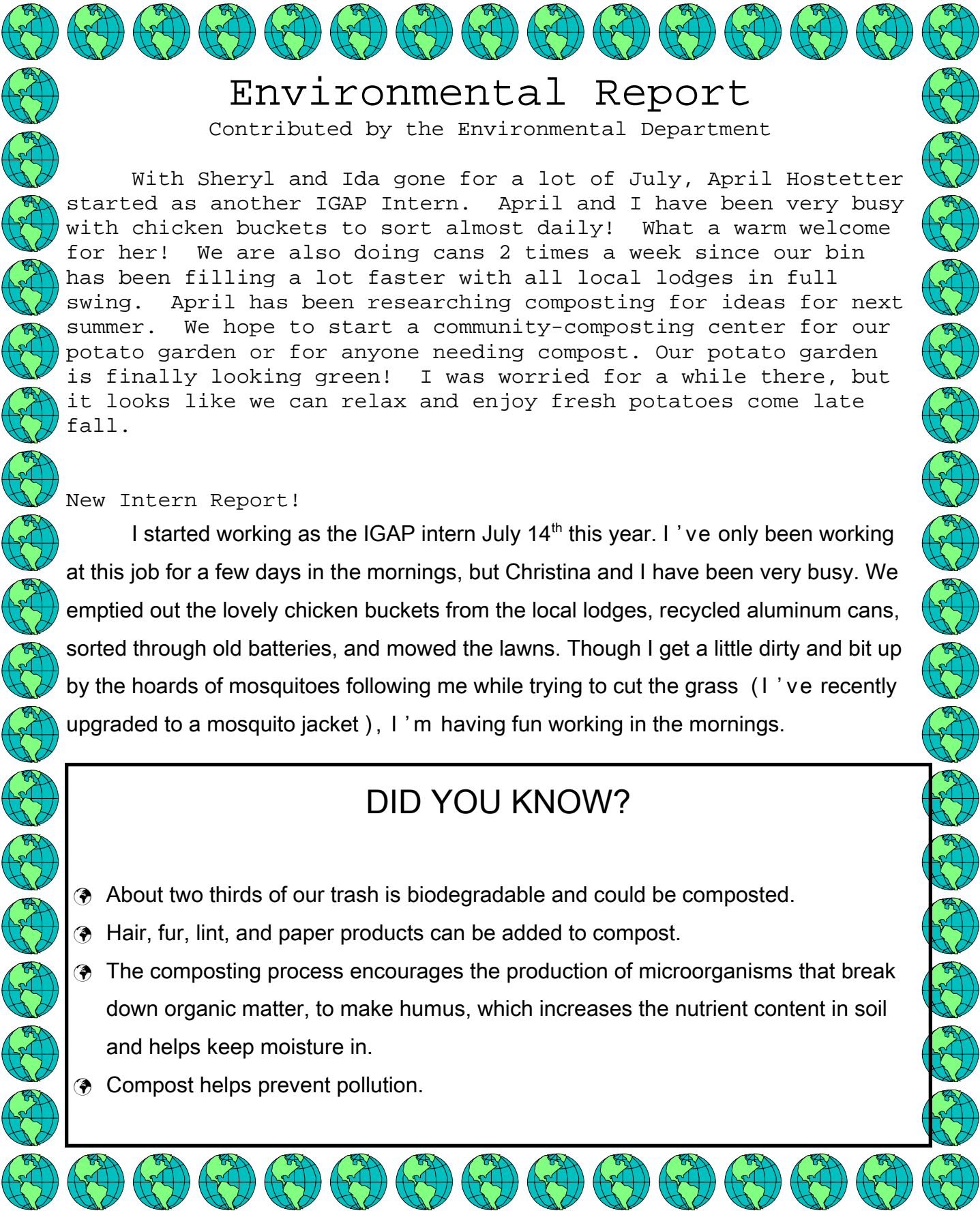
## Answers to WORD BUILDING

(game on page 6)



## Answers to SUDOKU (game on page 5)

9	1	4	8	7	6	3	5	2
5	8	3	9	1	2	4	7	6
6	2	7	5	4	3	8	1	9
1	3	9	2	8	5	6	4	7
2	4	5	7	6	1	9	8	3
7	6	8	4	3	9	5	2	1
4	7	2	3	9	8	1	6	5
8	9	6	1	5	7	2	3	4
3	5	1	6	2	4	7	9	8



# Environmental Report

Contributed by the Environmental Department

With Sheryl and Ida gone for a lot of July, April Hostetter started as another IGAP Intern. April and I have been very busy with chicken buckets to sort almost daily! What a warm welcome for her! We are also doing cans 2 times a week since our bin has been filling a lot faster with all local lodges in full swing. April has been researching composting for ideas for next summer. We hope to start a community-composting center for our potato garden or for anyone needing compost. Our potato garden is finally looking green! I was worried for a while there, but it looks like we can relax and enjoy fresh potatoes come late fall.

New Intern Report!

I started working as the IGAP intern July 14<sup>th</sup> this year. I 've only been working at this job for a few days in the mornings, but Christina and I have been very busy. We emptied out the lovely chicken buckets from the local lodges, recycled aluminum cans, sorted through old batteries, and mowed the lawns. Though I get a little dirty and bit up by the hoards of mosquitoes following me while trying to cut the grass (I 've recently upgraded to a mosquito jacket ), I 'm having fun working in the mornings.

## DID YOU KNOW?

- 🌐 About two thirds of our trash is biodegradable and could be composted.
- 🌐 Hair, fur, lint, and paper products can be added to compost.
- 🌐 The composting process encourages the production of microorganisms that break down organic matter, to make humus, which increases the nutrient content in soil and helps keep moisture in.
- 🌐 Compost helps prevent pollution.



# WALK TO BE FIT

**T**otal **V**illage **M**ileage through June - 68,324

Did you know that tons of the richest sources of protein swim within 100 yards of your house every summer?



That's right, the beloved salmon!

*Not only is it a great source of protein, it's also one of the best sources of omega 3 oil which, unlike most fats, is actually good for your heart and circulatory system.*

*In the rest of the world people pay around \$10 per pound for the delicacy that we can have in abundance for nothing more than a little bit of work. So whatever your preference, smoked, baked, fried, dried, canned, salted, pickled or otherwise, feel great about eating lots of our Alaskan salmon fresh out of the river this summer and fresh out of the freezer the rest of the year.*

## **TAKE A WALK TO BE FIT**

*...and maybe picnic at the far end with some smoked salmon and tea!*

*(This actually was a traditional meal for people around here from generations past!)*



Kyle, Shaun, and Camille's new fun activity of the summer involves paddling around the lake shore in Shaun's rubber boat. Kyle is the faithful passenger who has, on occasion, pushed the skipper in the water. The first mate, aka Camille, said it was probably because one of them had said they better watch out or Kyle might push them in. And low and behold he did just that!

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AlexAnna Salmon, Tribal Clerk

Ida Nelson, Tribal Clerk

## Weather Watch

July 2008

Highest Wind Speed . . . 39 mph

Average Wind Speed . . . 7.9 mph

Dominant Wind Direction . . . SSW

Highest Temperature . . . 72.8°F

Lowest Temperature . . . 38.2°F

Below Freezing . . . 0 days

Below Zero . . . 0 days

Precipitation . . . 3.27 inches

## Recipe Corner

### salmonberry coffee cake

#### Base:

2 cups flour

1/2 cup sugar

3 teaspoons baking powder

1/2 teaspoon salt

6 tablespoons margarine

1 cup milk

1/2 teaspoon vanilla

1 egg, slightly beaten

#### Topping:

1/4 cup sugar

2 tablespoons flour

2 tablespoons margarine

1/4 cup chopped nuts

For filling you will need 1 cup of salmonberries.

#### Directions:

Heat oven to 350. Grease and flour a 9 inch square pan. In medium bowl, combine 2 cups flour, 1/2 cup sugar, baking powder, and salt. Blend well. Using pastry blender or fork, cut in 6 tablespoons margarine until mixture is crumbly. Add milk, vanilla, and egg; mix well. Spread batter in prepared pan. Arrange salmonberries over batter. In small bowl, combine all topping ingredients until crumbly. Sprinkle over salmonberries. Bake at 350 F. for 35-45 minutes or until toothpick inserted in center comes out clean.