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Issue 5

July 2013

Volume 16

4th of July by Tess Hostetter



Grill Master's Josh & Kannon.

What better way to celebrate the 4th of July than in the hanger? Igiugig was rooting for a picnic at the beach, but despite their crossed fingers for sunny weather, the village had another 45-degree, rainy, drowsy afternoon. Thus making it the third year in a row that our desired annual picnic be brought indoors. Although we did have to share our celebration with the garbage and recycle bins (at a distance), we did enjoy the

company of our fellow villagers, and ate like kings and queens with freshly caught salmon dishes and desserts provided and shared by the households. What the weather did not bring, fortunately, were mosquitoes! Which, of course, always brings good cheer. Disregarding the weather and our disappointment, the 4th of July picnic was great. It would simply not be the same without getting to enjoy some marvelous company, laughs, and food without the community. Thank you IVC for providing food & those who brought dishes!

Birthdays this Month:

- **August 16th**
Erika Salmon-Anelon
- **August 16th**
Jem Gooden

The 4 1 1 In The 5 3 3

By AlexAnna Salmon

On June 25-26 we had visitors regarding the Igiugig hydro-power project: Bill Price with Gray Stassel Engineering, Monty Worthington and Doug Johnson with Ocean Renewable Power Company (ORPC), David Roe and Jim Boschma with Boschma Technologies (BRI), and Shaun and Rorik Peterson with UAF associated with the BRI project.

BRI will be deploying a 5KW cyclo-turbine—a compact, high-efficiency power generator that is effective in shallow, deep and tidal waters. It features a curtate cycloidal motion, which means the blade angle of attack continuously changes as the blades travel about their orbit. The team plans to deploy the device this fall just above the Fish and Game Landing.

ORPC will not be deploying their device until 2014, but they provided a presentation on their RivGen power system which sits on a pontoon support structure. The pontoons float the device to its location, and then water is pumped into the pontoons until the device sinks to the bottom of the river. When the device needs to be re-floated, a pressure pump is used to pump air back into the pontoons. At 40 feet long, the machine is much larger than the BRI device, and is a 25KW. This device will be deployed near Fish and Game Island.

Both of the devices are prototypes and will be removed from the Kvichak upon proper demonstration and observation. It will help to inform a commercial unit which can then be commercially permitted to operate in the long-term. From today, we are at least five years away from achieving this goal, provided everything works according to plan.

We held a community meeting, and several lodge owners such as Blueberry Island and Clearwater, attended to voice their questions and concerns regarding the project, especially how it might relate to sportfishing and river traffic on the Kvichak. Our visitors stayed overnight at ManCamp and were able to discuss anchoring and deployment options with some of the ILC crew. It was a very productive visit, and I am glad that the community had the chance to become informed on the project and meet the device manufacturers. Thank you to everyone who participated, your insight is very valuable and greatly appreciated.



ORPC

- Horizontal Darrieus Turbine
- 4-30 kW, 13 kW @ 2m/s
- TSR = 1.75
- Turbine Operates at 36-76 rpm
- Water Column, 5-11 ft. from Riverbed
- 42.5'w x 35'l x 11'h and 37,500 lbs
- Anchored to Riverbed
- Self Floating, Riverbed Mounted Structure









Left: RivGen (ORPC)
 Above: Cyclo-Turbine (BRI)
 Bottom: Actual Cyclo-Turbine (BRI)



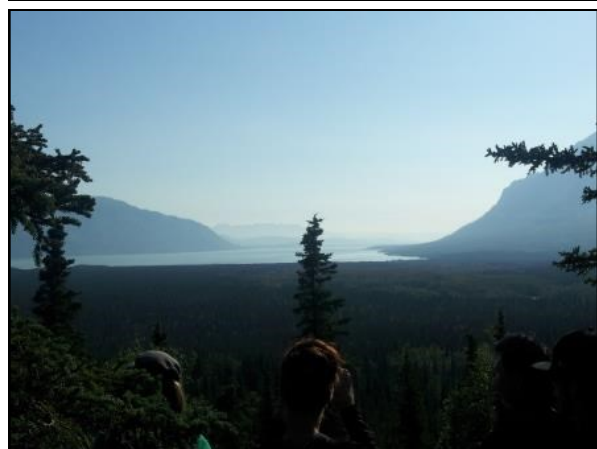
Adventure Time! By Tanya Salmon



A bear wanted to hop on our bus to the Valley.



Near the end of the Confluence Trail.



One of the pit stop views on the way to the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes.

Stacie Garrison & I were itching for an adventure. To scratch our itch, we concluded it would be an awesome adventure if we camped over at Katmai National Park for a night. With that in mind, we sweet talked Mike McDowell (AKA Uncle Mike) into flying us over & picking us up (Katmai is only accessible by boat from Naknek or by a float plane).

We landed on a gorgeous Friday evening. After unloading the plane & watching Uncle Mike & his young client & aspiring pilot, Alex, take off I told Stacie we were on our own! "Watch this Stacie," I said as I threw in a pumice rock, "it floats." Stacie, who truly was having a blonde moment, was quite impressed. "Cool, do they all float?" she asked enthusiastically. Of course I laughed, explained about the rocks, loaded up our back packs, Little Oscar cooler and sleeping bags & headed off to the Ranger Station so we could sit through our 10 minute presentation on bear safety.

After watching/giggling through the bear safety video, Stacie said that we have no chance in accidentally startling a bear...we talk quite loud, laugh even louder, & I have the loudest clapping hands known in the Igiugig region. We quickly realized we broke RULE #1: NEVER LEAVE YOUR BAGS UNATTENDED. Here, we dropped our bags off OUTSIDE of the ranger station to watch the video. Our trusty ranger, Ranger Sean, carried them all into the designated building for us. Luckily, he never scolded us on breaking the rules.

Once our sleeping arrangements were made, our tiny two person tent set up, we walked over to the lodge to eat. Of course we were starving. & of course, we arrived just as they were done serving :(Instead, we stayed in the lodge, had some drinks, & I lost in a close game of Yahtzee. After socializing in the lodge, the two of us walked back to camp to cook up a meal.

At the campfire we met a nice couple. One was from Australia, the other from South Africa, they met in London & now reside in New York. We cooked caribou meat over the fire, along with potatoes with carrots and onions. We let the couple try our food, which they enjoyed,

& they let us try their pasta, which was also delicious. After midnight, they went to bed & Stacie & I stayed around the fire. We realized we broke yet another rule...NO COOKING OVER AN OPEN FIRE. Ooops.

We awoke early Saturday morning. Both of us slept well (although the tent was a little short for

Stacie, yet perfect for me), we were not even sore from sleeping on the ground, & neither of us got cold in the middle of the night! We were impressed that we had ZERO bugs in our tent...a first for both of us. We walked to the lodge to eat a hearty breakfast & to sign up for the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes (VTTS for short) tour.

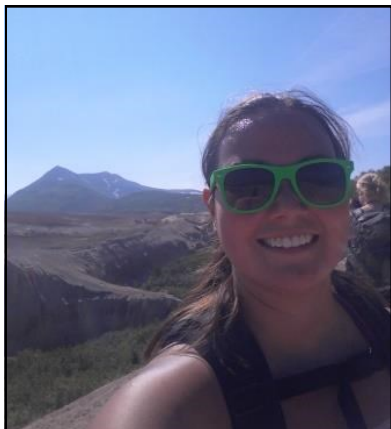
Our VTTS bus left at 9 AM. It was a bumpy two hour ride to our destination. We stopped twice along the way & our Ranger gave a brief history of the region & explained the drastic landscape changes. Once we reached our destination, we gathered our sack lunch, and with boundless energy, broke away from the group & started our hiking trip down to the VTTS. The two of us wore our infamous Nike flip flops. I carried my heavy duty hiking boots in case the terrain was too uneven for my gimpy knee. I also heard it was supposed to rain, so of course I carried extra clothing in my already heavy back pack. Stacie also was prepared for the elements. It was a gorgeous morning...over 80 degrees and not a cloud in site! A perfect day for hiking.

The two of us giggled & chatted the whole way down the mountain. The trail is 1.5 miles one way & has an 800 foot descent. Since we left before the group of people, we decided we would check out both location points: the Confluence & the Falls. Our first hike was to the Confluence, which was pretty easy & such a gorgeous hike. I really thought the walls of the river resembled Mars. Once we went as far as the trail allowed, we turned around to check out the Falls. On the journey to the falls, I popped through the bushes to a couple kissing. I jokingly told Stacie that I should shout, "PHOTO BOMB" & pop through the bushes, but decided not to. It is a good thing I didn't...on the bus ride back, we found out he had just proposed!

Near the Falls we broke down & ate our sack lunch. We had until 2:30 to be back at the top of the mountain. We threw rocks in the river & along the river sides (which is really layers of sediment & break off easily). After we gathered strength, we decided it was time to walk back. We totally felt how out of shape we really are when we had to hike back up that 1.5 mile long, 800 foot climb! To make it worse, our water turned super warm & tasted like plastic, we were in the direct sun for over 3 hours, & we walked over 3 miles over strenuous terrain with our heavy packs & in our trusty flip flops. By the time we reached the top, we were sweating bullets, red in the face, & dying for cool water. The bus ride back, we were much quieter.

Back at camp we rested in our tent before taking it down & packing it up. I broke another rule & brought my bag of chips into the tent to munch on while we rested. We went back to the little gift shop to do some shopping & then ate a \$35.00 per person dinner. For such an expensive dinner, I thought the food was rather bland. Instead of being broccoli stir fry, it really was just steamed broccoli. We were both a little disappointed. We hung out at the lodge before lugging all of our gear back to the beach. Uncle Mike & Alex picked us up right on time & flew us back.

We were both exhausted after our hiking & major sun exposure. It was good to be back! We had such a great time that we want to make it an annual adventure. Next time we will take the kiddos. Thank you Uncle Mike for the flight, my mom & sisters who watched Avery, & to Stacie who made the trip memorable (& for trusting me!!!). 'Til next year Brook's! ~*Adventure time*~



Left: Tanya on the hiking trip DOWN the mountain. Middle: Stacie cooking up some meat at the campground.



Right: Bear Country!

Important Dates:

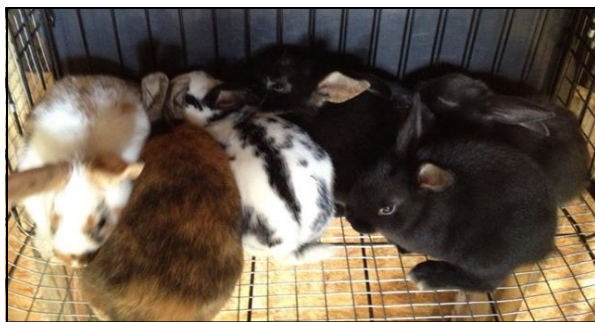
8/16– Summer Reading Club ENDS. Turn in your books & pages!

8/19– School Starts

8/22-9/2– Alaska State Fair

~*Job Opening*~

Clinic Janitor– 1 hr. per day, 5 days per week. Please contact IVC for more information.



RABBITS FOR SALE

Nunez family has rabbits for sale. Great as pets or for eating.

\$30 for a rabbit

\$35 for a rabbit skinned & gutted.

If you have any questions, please contact the Nunez family.

Remember, we **RECYCLE!** Please separate #1 plastics, aluminum cans, glass, & food scraps! Signs are placed around the hangar directing you where to dispose your trash. The summer busy season is approaching, so please be courteous in disposing of your trash properly. Thank you for your cooperation & understanding!

Have interesting news, an article, or pictures that you want in the newsletter? Please e-mail them to Tanya at tjsalm-on@hotmail.com. If you need help with downloading photos, then feel free to come up to the office so that she can help you! Having a variety of pictures & authors always makes for a more interesting newsletter! Thanks!



The Igiugig Student Government is selling new items at the gift shop! The items include:

*Long-sleeved shirts
\$30.00

**Colors: Black, Gray,
and Maroon S-XL**

***Baseball hats \$20.00**
Colors: Black and Ma-

roon

*Zip-up hooded sweaters \$50.00

Colors: Black and Gray sizes from S-XL

***Additional pull over sweaters along with Youth sizes of Orange**

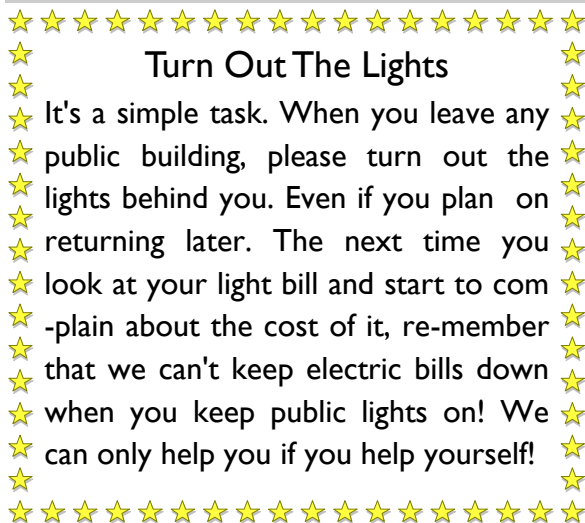
Youth size s-XL

If interested call the Igiugig Village Council during normal business hours of 830 am to 430 pm M-f excluding holidays. The Price of shipping will be a flat rate box depending on the amount of your order.

If you see kids/adults throwing trash on the ground, please confront them! We have seen an increase in trash around the village. Please respect our community & clean up after yourselves/children!

Turn Out The Lights

It's a simple task. When you leave any public building, please turn out the lights behind you. Even if you plan on returning later. The next time you look at your light bill and start to complain about the cost of it, remember that we can't keep electric bills down when you keep public lights on! We can only help you if you help yourself!



Fish Camp Bliss by Christina Salmon



Christi & Danni at Fish Camp.

June and July passed with a flurry of salmon splitting, smoke house lighting, and the never ending swarming of our most disliked insects, mosquitoes and sandflies. As my grandmother and godmother split fish around our new cutting table and fancy fish bin, my children splash through the water, squeals of, "Mom! Watch this!" and, "Amau, have any guts for me? The seagulls are hungry!" Fill the air with excitement that radiates from the next generation of subsistence fishermen and women.

Later in the evening, with the sun setting on our back breaking labor, bibs full of slime and scales, and salmon silently finning in the glass clear waters of Lake Iliamna, I begin to round up my children for the ride home. I look for my oldest first, he's lined up along the Kvichak River, in his camouflage neoprene waiters and fly rod in hand, casting like an old pro; I have a hard time picking him out in the lineup of tourists who flock here by the hundreds every summer. Then I see him, waist deep in the mighty current of the river, that serious expression on his face, showing, no doubt, sheer concentration. As I walk towards him he glances at me and tries to hide a sly smile. I see him nervously look back at me a few times

more, he wants to impress me with his fishing skills he brags so much about. He casts over and over. Nothing. As I near closer, I sense some hesitation. I smile with pride, he never needs to try and impress me, he amazes me daily just by being himself. Then I hear it before I see it, "Fish on!" He's yelling. Working the rod the way he was taught by many of the local guides in the area, he stops reeling to make sure I'm watching and he can't hold it in any more, the biggest smile ever spreads wide over his tan little face. I'm shouting, embarrassingly, I'm sure like moms are, words of excitement to him. He gets the sockeye on the beach and proudly carries it to the bin for us.

One kid found, two to go. I have a smaller boy, whose not so fond of actually fishing with a rod, but more worried about luring in the trout and grayling with eggs. He wants to catch sticklebacks and bullheads. He wants to know if he builds dams and ponds if he can create his own aquarium of sorts. I see a beach lined with rivers and small lakes. Dams, bridges, and rock walls. In his engineer like mind, he's made the perfect ecosystem to support his fish population. "Do you think these fish will live through the night?" He asks. I don't have the heart to tell him they won't, so I just smile and compliment the wonderful works he's done. He whines to stay longer, I can tell he's cold. Soaking wet, fish eggs in his hair, one flip flop lays haphazardly in the sand, I'm certain the other one has drifted away. "It's late," I say, "we need to eat, and head to bed, we will be back early in the morning." Only after promises of an early return does he drag his feet through the white sandy beach and head to the truck.

One kid left. I'm fairly certain I know where she is. The self proclaimed princess. She has on a pink sparkling Hello Kitty shirt, zebra pants, gold glitter flip flops, and has refused to get her hands dirty or wet all day. She's spent some time around the cutting table, mostly whining or bossing her big brothers around. Wanting to fish with the rod. Not wanting to get her hands sticky. Wanting to help build ponds and catch bullheads. Not wanting to ruin her polish. Wanting to take her turn at throwing scraps to seagulls. Not wanting to get her shirt dirty. "I'll just watch from here Mom, make sure bears don't eat us." She finally says. I find her in the smoke house, making sure her Amau is sitting comfortably. Checking on the birch in the burner. Looking over our hack job filets. She can't wait to head home, she's the only one who leaves happily and without an argument. "I can't wait to tub she says, I smell like fish and smoke."

It's in the few precious weeks we have each summer to harvest our fresh salmon for the long dark winter that I cherish the most. The company of my elders, the energy of my children, the warmth of the summer sun drying our fish. It's then that I am reminded of the pristine beauty that surrounds us, the annoying cackle of seagulls and swarms of bugs aren't even bad enough to make me wish I lived anywhere on earth but here.

Kannon's Korner by Kannon Lee

Berry picking snuck up on me this year. Last year, I didn't have an urge to gather berries save for a handful here and a handful there while I bop about on the tundra trails. This year, however, I was overwhelmed by the abundance of salmonberries that I came upon while out and about with Alex and little Erika Salmon-Berry herself. Something came over me, a need to win and pick the most berries that I could find. The competitive part of me came out and I can't explain it. I just wanted to win and pick as many berries as I could. Alex was out for about 10 minutes and said, "ok, it's getting buggy." I couldn't stop picking. I eventually had to because as Alex had made clear, "It's getting buggy." The next day, after helping Angel complete his farm compound fish net cover, I was excited to know that Alexandria wanted to go berry picking. I kept my competitive-ness silent, trying to out-pick AlexAnne and failing miserably. We were about 50 yards apart and I could make out the line of berries in her bucket from afar, which further fueled my determination. About a half hour in, AlexAnne's bucket was already three-quarters full and mine was only half ☹️

I would nicely ask how much she had, but really I wanted to know so I could pick pick pick! A half hour goes by and by now I have picked about three-quarters and she is spilling berries because her bucket is full. Fail. You'll understand my excitement when she said, "Let's dump the buckets and come back for more." A whole hour had passed and I was surprised that my attention held for that time. Alright, back for more berries. My luck, I come upon a patch that is ripe and ready for the picking. Too bad they were ripe, because I know I would have been able to out-pick AlexAnne that time; I tell myself that over and over but really, I doubt I could have kept up. My attention was lost and I succumbed to eating more berries than actually gathering. Oh, to be a bear on the tundra and come up on such a find!! I loved every minute of it. Before this year, I was not a salmonberry fan. They are tart and somewhat difficult to peel, in comparison to the other berries to follow. To me, it seems like there is a small window between a tart salmonberry and a ripe salmonberry. It seems like only a mere moment of perfection before the berry becomes extremely ripened with a foul taste of warmed fermented sugar, it loosely holding on to the stem, destined for the tundra flora, a meal for the mushrooms and various insects. That is what makes the salmonberries so special. Beyond the intricate circular pattern of tiny pockets of flesh, with a color spectrum varying from yellow to a peachy red to a ripened orange, the salmonberry offers a varied taste for all to appreciate.

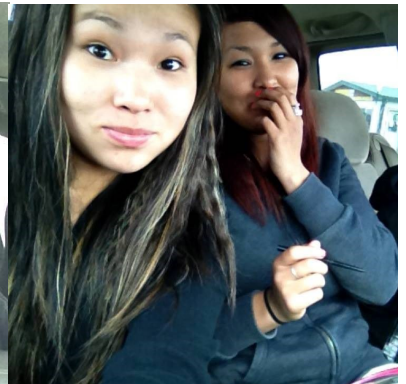
*background photo credit: Alexandria Nunez.



Dawson buried at the beach



Plane load full of Dried salmon and Kids coming back from Kokhanok



Doll & Loretta Enjoying a truck ride

BENEFITS OF READING by Tanya Salmon

Summer Reading Club is going on its' 7th week & the book numbers are disappointingly low, which is why I am going to reinforce the importance & benefits of reading. As a mother whose child struggled with speech, reading became a very important part of our daily routine. Now that Avery can speak clearly, I realized she had an expansive vocabulary; she just wasn't able to voice it. I credit the many, many hours she spent in front of a book (we began reading books to her when she was a few days old), being read to by the ones who love her. It is a proven fact that a majority of knowledge in the world can only be gained by reading. If you want to boost your child's intelligence, READ TO THEM! The love of reading has many positive benefits:

A stronger relationship with you. As your child grows older, he'll be on the move- playing, running, & constantly exploring his environment. Snuggling up with a book allows the two of you to slow down & recaptures that sweet, cuddly time you enjoyed when he was a baby. Reading becomes a nurturing activity that will bring the two of you closer.

Academic excellence. Numerous studies have shown that students who were exposed to reading BEFORE preschool are more likely to do well in all facets of normal education. A study made by the Rhode Island Hospital compared two groups of 8 month old babies. One group was frequently read to, while the other group was not. The study showed that those who were read to have their "receptive" vocabularies (number of words they understand) increased 40% since babyhood, while non-reading group increased by a mere 16%. Another study published in Perspectives on Psychological Science in January 2013 concluded that "reading to a child in an interactive style raises his or her IQ by over 6 points."

Basic speech skills. Throughout toddlerhood & preschool, your child is learning critical language & enunciation skills. By listening to you read [*One Fish Two Fish Red Fish Blue Fish*](#), your child is reinforcing the basic sounds that form language. "Pretend reading"—when a toddler pages through a book with squeals and jabbars of delight—is a very important pre-literacy activity. As a preschooler, your child will likely begin sounding out words on his own.

The basics of how to read a book. Children will learn that text is read from left to right, that words on a page are separate from the images, & how to properly flip through the pages of a book. Essential pre-reading skills like these are among the major benefits of early reading.

Better communication skills. When you spend time reading to toddlers, they'll be much more likely to express themselves & relate to others in a healthy way.

Mastery of language. Early reading for toddlers has been linked to a better grasp of the fundamentals of language as they approach school age.

More logical thinking skills. Another illustration of the importance of reading to children is their ability to grasp abstract concepts, apply logic in various scenarios, recognize cause & effect, & utilize good judgement. As your toddler or preschooler begins to relate the scenarios in books to what's happening in his own world, he'll become more excited about the stories you share.

Acclamation to new experiences. As your child approaches a major develop-

mental milestone or a potentially stressful experience, sharing a relevant story is a great way to help ease transition. For example, if your little one is nervous about starting preschool, reading a story dealing with this topic shows her that her anxiety is normal.

Enhanced concentration & discipline. Toddlers may initially squirm & become distracted during story time, but eventually they'll learn to stay put for the duration of the book. Along with reading comprehension comes a stronger self-discipline, longer attention span, & better memory retention, all of which will serve your child well when they enter school.

The knowledge that reading is fun! Early reading for toddlers helps them view books as an indulgence, not a chore. Kids who are exposed to reading are much more likely to choose books over video games, television, & other forms of entertainment as they grow older.

Another positive aspect of reading...there are NO NEGATIVE affects & is cheap/free entertainment. So, what are you waiting for? Grab a book & read!

Sources: <https://www.earlymoments.com>

<http://www.raisesmartkid.com>

Summer Reading Club

Name	Age Group	# of Books	# of Pages
Erika	0 to 4	180	N/A
Avery	0 to 4	405	N/A
Katia	0 to 4	3	N/A
Dannika	0 to 4	71	N/A
Jon	0 to 4	5	N/A
Jem	0 to 4	25	N/A
Leif	5 to 8	7	N/A
Keilan	5 to 8	2	N/A
Walt	5 to 8	25	708
Ella	9 to 18	29	1,287
Lydia	19 & Older	4	1446
Tanya	19 & Older	4	1774
Julie	19 & Older	8	2373
Ronnie	19 & Older	3	607
Stacie	19 & Older	5	1586
TOTAL		742	9781

*Please note that these are the ONLY Summer Reading Club participants who have turned in their book & page numbers. There are others who have been reading, but haven't turned in their numbers. The people listed are the only ones who received a free can of soda after reaching the 500 book goal. The names highlighted green are the people who are winning in their age group. Way to go readers!



Igiugig's two super readers!
Left: Avery was not happy with her Mom. To vent...Avery opened a book & read "No, Tanya."
Right: Erika is excited for her book & matching toy set from her Dartmouth grandparents.



One of the tables at the 4th party.



Lining up to grab some grub.



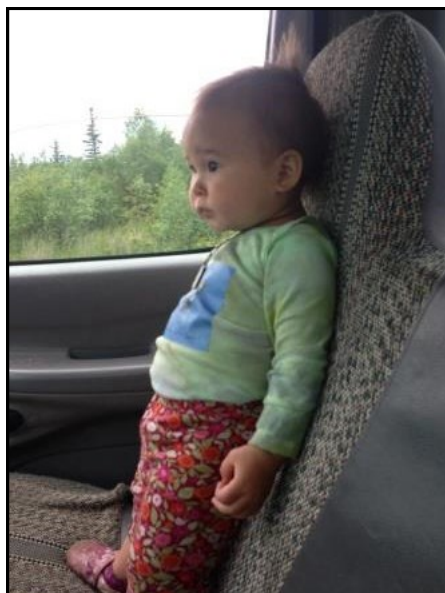
Avery, Fewnia, & Erika enjoying the beach.



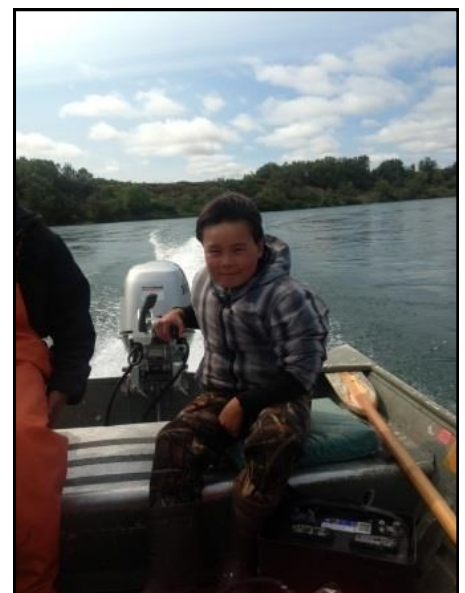
Kannon, Tanya, Fewnia, Alex, & Rhiana at Fish Camp.



Shea & Leif enjoy chips & juice.



Katia patrolling the village.



Aiden driving the skiff



Tanya, Kannon, & Alex setting the net.



Rylee grabbing salmon out of the fish bin.



Lydia, Christina, Martha, & Dave splitting fish.



Avery & Jeremy hauling couches.



Shea helping her mom out at Fish Camp in Kokhanok.



Danni helping out at the smoke-house.



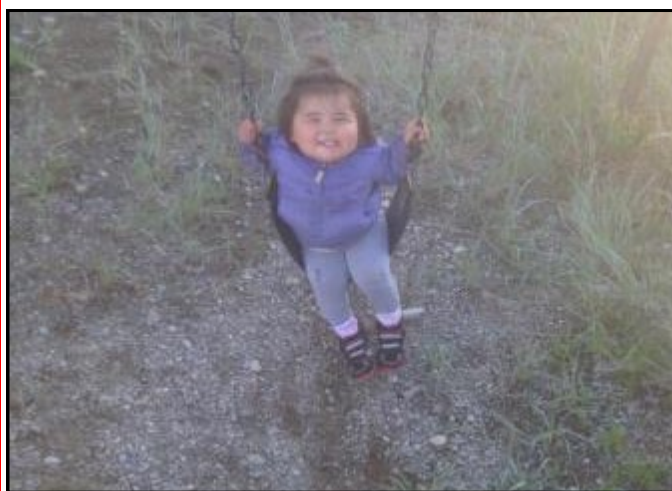
Kaleb picking the net in Naknek.



Kaleb, Kaylee, & Fewnia in New York.



Tess, April, Buster, & Flicker at the beach.



Paige being a big girl on the swings.



Fewnia celebrates her birthday in Kokhanok.



Aiden & Erika navigating the Kvichak in a canoe.



Danni catches a fish with her stick & string "fishing pole."



Karl holding a tiny bird that kept smashing into the window.



Alicia, Sharolynn, & Marisa watching the thunder storm.



Barge landing construction.



First time using our new barge landing!



Kannon on a canoeing adventure.



Danni & Dawson ready to float.
Paige watching their launch.



Erika sampling the 4th of July cake frosting.



April in San Antonio for her BBNC internship.

Igiugig Village Council

AlexAnna Salmon, President
Randy Alvarez, Vice President
Kevin Olympic, Member
Christina Salmon, Member
Mary Olympic, Member
AlexAnna Salmon, Interim Village Administrator
Sandy Alvarez, Director of Accounting & Finance
Christina Salmon, Environmental Director
Tanya Salmon, Social Services Director, News-
letter Director
April Hostetter, Library Director
Eudi Nunez, Fire Chief
Kannon Lee, Grants Administrator
Ida Nelson, Local PLP Delegate, Tribal Clerk

Visit us on the web!
www.igiugig.com



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Igiugig, AK 99613

Front Page Photo Credit: Kiersten Hallquist
Fish Camp
Back Page Photo Credit: Kiersten Hallquist
Aerial Igiugig View

Igiugig Tribal Village Council Newsletter