

Inside this issue:

John Zackar	1
Gabe Gust	1
The 4-1-1 in the 5-3-3	2
Jammin' in Egegik	4
Iliaska/IGAP Report	3
Poetry Out Loud	4
Announcements	5
Kannon's Korner	7
Black Fish	8
The Aroma of Assaliaq	8
Our Most Profound	10

Birthday's This Month:

February
 2 - Mary Hostetter
 7 - MacKenzie Nickoli
 14 - George Wilson, Sr.
 26 - Tess Hostetter



Volume 17

February 2014

Issue 1

In Loving Memory of Gust & Zackar



March 6, 1931~November 10, 2013

Gabriel Gust (Suuguunaq) was born to Andrew and Dolly Gust on March 6th, 1931 at Newhalen, Alaska. Gabe has six sisters and one brother, however his older brother and two of his sisters are now deceased.

Gabe spent the first 6 or 7 years of his life living in Newhalen. Then in 1937 Gabe and his family moved to Kokhanok, AK. When Gabe was 16

Continued on pg. 9



July 27th, 1962 to January 13th, 2014

John Zackar was born to Simeon and Alice Zackar on July 27th, 1962 at Kaskanak Hospital in Dillingham, Alaska. John has two siblings, Marie and Greg.

John grew up in Igiugig and spent most of his elementary years here. He spent a year in boarding school in Anchorage and returned to Igiugig

Continued on pg. 3

The 4 1 1 In The 5 3 3

By AlexAnna Salmon

One of my staple New Year's resolutions is to become more organized. It was the end of January before I cleared my desk, it had months of paperwork needing new files and the file cabinet needed weeding. The handymen also turned the middle office into a "Records Room" which Sandy and I are thrilled about. One wall is lined with file cabinets and the other with shelves for all of our grant and program binders. Kannon also ordered a large wireless hard drive that we have been digitally archiving all of IVCs files for any future administrations. So, organization is off to a stellar start!

On January 16-17 the Council met with Brad Blackstone of ANTHC; he is the project manager for our surface water upgrade project. We discussed the alternative plan for the in-take, and it was his first visit to Igiugig. We also had the Gas Card Install man arrive for a second visit, but like the first, it was unsuccessful to completing the installation and he will be coming again.

Kannon and I also worked to submit two small Capital Improvement Projects to the State Legislature. Since funding is short, we only asked for assistance with minor upgrades to the water distribution line (such as installing curb stops and fixing the leak at the terminal vault), and for a cost-match for our Emergency Response Vehicle Building. The Alaska Energy Authority also reviewed our application for a wind turbine design project and recommended it among the top 20 projects that the Renewable Energy Fund should cover. We had such high winds in January it was practically hurricane season! If only it was easy to harness and integrate into our diesel system!

Otherwise, time is flying by, especially with all of the school and community events. I've enjoyed a poetry slam, celebration of the Chinese New Year, watching Battle of the Books competitions, participating in basketball scrimmages, ice-skating and blackfishing, bonfires, and whatever else people have planned. I'm even taking a Yup'ik Conversation class that is incredibly fun, so stay tuned for my attempts at Yugcetun! I love living in Igiugig (when it isn't too cold, too buggy, etc.). Assirtuq (it is good).



Ice Skating

By Shea Nelson age 6

I go ice-skating on Sandy's
Lake
I take off my shoes and put
on figure skates
While I skate I get very
thirsty
I drink icy, cold juice
Sometimes I fall down on
my bum
And it hurts a lot!
I yell "oww!"
I hear ice creaking,
I get scared

So I skate quickly back to
land
When my toes get cold
I call my mom to pick me
up
To take me home and
warm my feet.
While my toes is getting
warm
I drink hot cocoa with
marshmallows
And it tastes hot and
chocolaty!
I love Ice-skating.

JOHN ZACKAR continued from page 1

Flaming Stars to be one of the first of two high school students to graduate in 1981.

As a kid John loved dressing up as a cowboy and playing with his toy guns. He especially loved to fish. During the winter his favorites past time was Minuqing for lake trout, pike, and grayling. John was a seasonal commercial fishermen until he retired to his solitary life style. He had his lifelong partner Tara Jollie and loved her son Robert as if he was his own.

John migrated between Igiugig and Anchorage. During the winter months he loved traveling to neighboring villages on Lake Iliamna and ice fishing. He spent a winter at Big Mountain being a watchman at the camp. He always greeted his friends and family with a big smile that brightened a room when he entered.

He is survived by his sister Marie and sister in-law Renae and brother Gregory. He never did have children of his own, but loved all of his nieces and nephews, Alicia, Shayna, Kayla, Sharolynn and his only God daughter Tatyana and his nephews Josh, Gregory and Simba. He is preceded in death by his father Simeon, and countless other siblings.

John will be missed for his love for his family, friends, and those he impacted in his life. His will always be remembered for having a mischief smile and a twinkle in his eye.



Marie, John and Alice at Gregory's Graduation

Iliaska/IGAP Report

By Christina Salmon

This winter has been a busy time for our little environmental department. We applied for a mini grant from ANTHC and were denied, but then awarded another IGAP grant from the EPA. The warm weather we enjoyed while it lasted, it gave us a chance to empty our burn unit one more time and we also managed to squeeze in another small village clean up. Jeff and I attended the Alaska Forum on the Environment during the first week of February and we thoroughly enjoyed it. We listened to several interesting presentations. John Shively had a Pebble update that was very informative. We sat in on George Hornberger's presentation about the Tazimna hydro project and I made the mistake of listening in on the bed bug challenge in Alaska. While in Anchorage Karl and I went to a meeting with the Air Force to talk about the Big Mountain contract and go over the challenges and rewards of last year. It's looking like we will have another year of ground water and soil sampling there so we were pretty excited about that. It's shaping up to be a very productive summer and now that winter decided to show up, I can't wait!

Poetry Out Loud

By Dolly Zharoff, 9th grade

Poetry Out Loud is when you pick out poems you like and memorize each verse, and then say it in front of a crowd. Poetry Out Loud started in 2006, and influences students to learn about great poetry, helps grow self-confidence and conquer speaking skills. If you submit a video on the Poetry Out Loud site you may have a chance to win if you pick a good poem and speak it fantastically.

Many people participated in this event. All the students of Igiugig joined, all picked a poem and memorized them. Some of the people in the community took part in reading poems as well.

We had the student store open and sold candy, soda and nachos. The nachos were delicious. Then after everyone was seated, and had their beverage and bowls of cheesy nachos, the poem frenzy began. We started from youngest to oldest. Many of the poem readers did a great job.

My favorite was AlexAnna's poem written by Gary Nielsen from Kokhanok, and everyone else said they enjoyed Sherry's (Nana Shoon's) poem that she had written when she was younger. Mrs. Gooden sang a song at the event, it was a song about Pilot Bread crackers that her mother had written.

It was a great night. Many love a nice community event, hearing wonderful poems while having tasty nachos. After it all we cleaned up the gym and said farewell. Next year, hopefully we will have a Poetry Out Loud gathering again.



Top Left : Ms. Gooden helps Shea recite her poem.
Middle: Loretta
Right: Ms. Gooden plays the guitar for her Pilot Bread song while her students join in.
Bottom Left: Ella
Bottom Middle: Fewnia
Bottom Right: Kaleb

Important Dates:

February 20th— State Battle of the Books 9 A.M. start

February 20th — Guest Speaker Smakins

February 27th — ACT testing

March 17th to 21st — Cultural Grant Artist in the School

Did you file for your Exempt form from the Obama care?

If not come up to the office. There are applications available for pick up and Ida can help you with the application process.

You will need a copy of your tribal card, Shareholder card, Certificate of Indian Blood (CIB) card or IHS Eligibility letter are also acceptable.

Once completed the application will need to be mailed and it will be followed up within 1-2 weeks and they will let you know if they need additional information. If you received the exemption they will give you what is called a Exemption Certificate Number that you'll put on your federal Income tax return.

Remember, we **RECYCLE!** Please separate #1 plastics, aluminum cans, glass, & tin cans! Signs are placed around the hangar directing you where to dispose your trash. 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!

Jammin' in Egegik

By Tatyana Zackar 8th Grade

We had the high school basketball jamboree in Egegik. They were awesome hosts. They gave all the teams free water bottles and t-shirts. The girls stayed in this place called The Fishermen's Hall and the boys stayed in the gym. The Fishermen's Hall had everything, couches, TV, nice bathrooms, food and internet. It was cozier than sleeping on the gym floor where the guys slept.

We played three times. The first game we won, the second game we won and the third game we lost, just kidding we won. We are undefeated!! We are the girl's champions of the Egegik jamboree.

When we were there we had three extra activities. We had an ice breaker called telephone, we did pottery (I made an exclamation mark!), and we made marble paper by scratching chalk in the water and putting a piece of paper in it. It was a wonderful experience and I would like to go there again. I hope Districts are just as good.



Lady Flaming Star Flashbacks on offense (left) & defense (right) against the Port Alsworth Lynx.



Thank you BBAHC Diabetes Prevention program Grant for funding the ice skate sharpener. The school kids were able to spend an afternoon PE and science class outdoors, skating & checking the black fish traps.


Kannon's Korner by Kannon Lee

We have a new “old” trash trailer located west of the hangar. This will be our waste station. The station will be the primary location for recycling drop off.

Please place your BAGGED trash in the properly labeled receptacle:

- All aluminum cans need to be sorted prior to bagging.
- Please place aluminum cans in labeled receptacle (no bags).
- We have located a company in Anchorage that will accept our steel and tin cans. Open a can of delicious food item at home, wash can out, tear off label, place in your own recycle bin, bring to waste station and place in labeled receptacle.

(Elders will still receive trash pick-up service, in addition to recycle pick-up service).

- Plastic (#1) can be placed in the labeled receptacle. What is a #1 plastic? Look for this  symbol on the bottle.

Common #1 plastics that we all have: Pop plastic bottles, water bottles, Gatorade bottles, ketchup, mustard, peanut butter, bbq sauce, relish, and other condiment bottles (NO PLASTIC BAGS of any kind).

Electronics and battery recycling will still be located IN the bins in the hangar.

Good news on the grant front, IVC received funding for the Igiugig Village Council Airport/Tourism Support Facility Hangar Lighting Upgrade. IVC would like to thank the Alaska Conservation Foundation for assisting us with this project. I would also like to thank our own Dave Hostetter for bringing the project to the forefront in an effort to conserve energy in our village. The upgrade will replace the current metal halide bulbs with LED high bay fixtures. These fixtures will cut energy consumption in half at the hangar and instantly turn on without having to heat up. Leaving the lights on is a common mistake, of which no one is exempt, and can cause high electric bills and show others that it is common practice to leave lights on when not in use/in the room. To improve upon energy saving measures the project will include motion sensors and light sensors. Project materials will arrive by mid to late February and installation will progress.

Fuel system upgrade is finally on the horizon. We had a group come in to install the island terminal in November, which allowed us a cool new way to “unlock” the pump with a card. Unfortunately, the card merely replaced the key and padlock and nothing new came of the way in which we pump gas. We thought we had everything figured out with the second visit to make the island terminal receive credit cards for payment, but then the banking portion of the setup hit a roadblock. Not to mention a technical problem with the island terminal hardware preventing proper function of the card reader. Third time is a charm (we hope), with the third visit, the banking setup will have been sorted and new hardware installed.



Black Fish

By Tate Gooden

When the blackfish went down
It went down slow.
It lingered in my esophagus
And caused my saliva glands deep in the sockets of
my jaw to come alive.
There are glands back in those cheek muscles that
had laid dormant
And were awoken by Dallia Pectoralis

They say the real people eat blackfish.
I want to be a real person
They know what it is like to live on the land
When the land was lean



They were lean
When the land was fat
They were grateful

When all the salmon strips dripping with red gel juice
are Long gone
When the dark maroon meat
Of a late fall caribou has been eaten
And you can hardly remember the rich smell of flesh
and bone
When the berries and beach greens have been con-
sumed or Frozen for so long that the acidness of
freshness is gone

When there is no food
No food
No color
No color, but brown, white, and gray
The color of black becomes the most beautiful
And the flesh of the blackfish the most sacred.



The Aroma of Assaliaq

By Jeff Bringham

again. When we were making them on Friday for the Valentine's Dinner and a Movie, people arriving said they could smell the assaliaq all the way to the village. Needless to say, I don't need to make them again for a while.

Our Valentine's event was a labor of love, as the high school rolled, cut, and fried over sixty heart-shaped assaliaq for Indian Tacos. It was a fast-paced afternoon, full of excitement, a grease fire (handled calmly and professionally by all), and a mad scramble to make more food when we realized our initial calculations would be short. But when dinner was served, mouths were happy, and stomachs were satisfied, as the food just about fulfilled everyone's appetite.

The high school students did a nice job ushering out the young-uns, so the older folks could enjoy a movie together. Return To Me, with David Duchovny and Mini Driver, was the main attraction. There were tears of sadness and joy, and many laughs intermingled. All in all, our Valentine's event was a great success, and the high school deserves a hearty thank you.

Moving from room to room on Friday, I was gently reminded that I smelled like a walking assaliaq (fried bread), and that I should shower. Sunday night in steam, as soon as I began to sweat, I smelled it

Gabriel Gust continued from page 1

he traveled back to Newhalen and attended school there for a year. Gabe enjoyed going to school, and even though it was only for a short period of time, he still reflects fondly on his memories of school.

As a kid Gabe always played outdoors. He especially enjoyed playing at the beach. During the winter, Gabe would sled often. He created sleds from empty cardboard boxes or various animal furs. As Gabe grew older, the work he was required to do became harder and Gabe learned life was no longer all fun and games. He remembered having to pack water for the house whenever it was needed, even if it was in the middle of the night. He would also have to chop and pull wood by hand, using a sled to hold his haul. Gabe also helped raise the family's dogs, and recalls that feeding and running them was very hard work.

One winter in the mid-1950's, Gabe, along with Nick Wassillie, Simeon Wassillie, and Simeon's family, started on a dog sled trip from Newhalen to Igiugig. During the trip the group got caught in a bad snowstorm, Gabe and Nick managed to find their way to Igiugig, but Simeon, his wife, and his children got separated from Gabe and Nick and were later found frozen to death.

Gabe has spent most of his life in Igiugig. During the summer months he would commercial fish in Bristol Bay and work for a barge service out of Levelock. He served as the Igiugig School janitor and maintenance man for nearly 9 years.

Once Gabe retired he spent most of his time outdoors gathering wood, boating, and fishing. He enjoyed going around doing the things he loves.



Wolf Spirit

By Kiara Nelson Age 9

Wolf howling in the woods chasing
pray.
One looking in holes to see if they will
come
running so fast.
But can't go to the past,
going past bushes,
going past trees,
getting so cold,
I am going to freeze.
But my wolf spirit won't leave.
My belly is hollow,
still my spirit would follow.
I find a den empty but warm.
I fall a sleep through the storm.
I wake and find snow on the ground,
rabbits will be bound.
I take a step and I turn perfect white.
I take a leap and heap,
I skidder on the ice,
I come to the other side.
My wolf spirit leads me to the light
it's time to say good night.

Igiugig

By Keilan Wassillie age 7

Igiugig is a nice place to live with a family and they can get us fun presents for Christmas and Santa gets us fun presents too.

My favorite supper is soup and caribou meat and my favorite lunch is chicken noodle soup and my favorite breakfast is cereal and French toast.

Our Most Profound Elder by AlexAnna Salmon



Sometimes, those quietest have the most powerful stories to share. Sometimes, those who live minimally have the most. Gabriel Gust, Igiugig's eldest elder, was one of those.

My fondest memories of Gabe are the countless meals hosted by my Godmother, Annie Wilson. We were her staple invites to duck or beaver pot-roast, caribou ribs, and always fresh bread.

All my years working at the store, my favorite customers were always the elders who marveled at the limited selection of goods. Gabe just needed some Copenhagen, case of pop, a can of Hills Brothers coffee, and he was golden. Finding oxtail in the freezer may have felt like Christmas from his expression.

The largest snowdrift in Igiugig would always accumulate in Gabe's yard. There we could build tunnels, climb, and slide all day. Judy (1,2,3,4...) was always having puppies, so that too was endless entertainment. We played in his yard all day, our entire Christmas vacations. I never once remember him getting upset with the ruck-us of being the village playground.

He was our village version of "Where's Waldo." We would be out on the furthest tundra trail in Igiugig. Far off in the distance, relaxing on a hill, just taking in the day, would be Gabe.

And lastly, my most treasured memory. This summer, he came to the office and sat in the entry way overlooking the airport for a long time. Then he painstakingly walked into my office and sat on the other side of the desk. A comfortable silence filled the tiny room. He looked at my windowsill at the photograph of my dad,

and said: "I miss him." Then he recounted the story when my Dad asked if he wanted to barge to Big Mountain, and Gabe went and had so much fun. A simple reminder of what people will remember, the smallest acts of kindness.

To our most profound elder, the one who always kept the trails cleared, you will be missed. Our deepest condolences to all of Gabe's family and friends. We had a beautiful funeral service and potluck, and it was wonderful to see the villages come together to send our loved one on. Quyanaqvaa.



Danni and Shea along with Coach Jda in Pre-K Battle Books | Rhiana, Keilan, Walt and Coach Christina in 2nd grade Battle of the Books



Sharolynn enjoying Indian tacos



Erika and Katia having a good time popping bubble wrap



Christina and Jeff flying to Anchorage



Alice and Mary O enjoying a Chinese lunch at the school



Willy and MacKenzie Fishing



Sharolynn, Danni, and Jem exploring



Ella, Kiara and Tate Rolling



Terek with his siblings Chas, Deanne and Elia



Spirit Week: Opposite day! Aiden, Danni, and Keilan



Tanya and Avery at Black Berry patch having a picnic



Sandy and Jon visiting family in Oregon



Dawson having a good time at Chuck E. Cheese



Sharolynn and Alicia Relaxing on the Couch



Kokhanok/Igiugig Middle school team received Sportsmanship Award At the Sockeye Classic in Naknek



Igiugig School Rewarded the Highest Performing School
 Top Left to right: Kaylee, Aiden, Tess, Doll, Fewnia, Loretta, Ella, Tatty, Kiara Rhiana
 Bottom: Kaleb, Danny, Keilan, Walt, Dawson, Shea, Jem
 Good Job Kids, Keep it up!



Alice Zackar, Mary O. and Katia



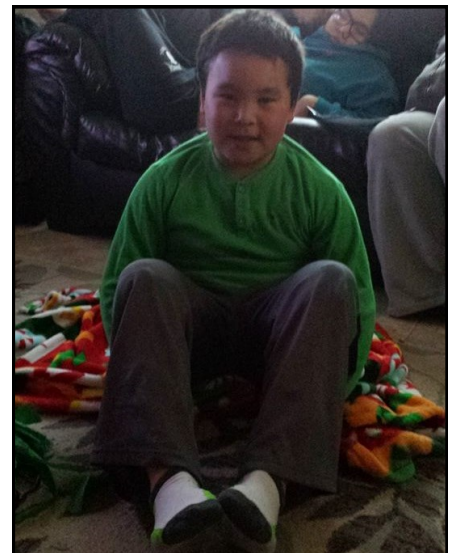
Randy and Jon Swimming in the Aloha State!



Mackenzie and Tony at Her Birthday



Marisa sitting in a Champion's chair



Aiden Sporting SeaHawk Green!

Igiugig Village Council

AlexAnna Salmon, President

Randy Alvarez, Vice President

Kevin Olympic, Member

Christina Salmon, Member

Karl Hill, Member

AlexAnna Salmon, Interim Village Administrator

Sandy Alvarez, Director of Accounting & Finance

Christina Salmon, Environmental Director

Tanya Salmon, Social Services Director, News-
letter Director

Tanya Salmon, Library Director

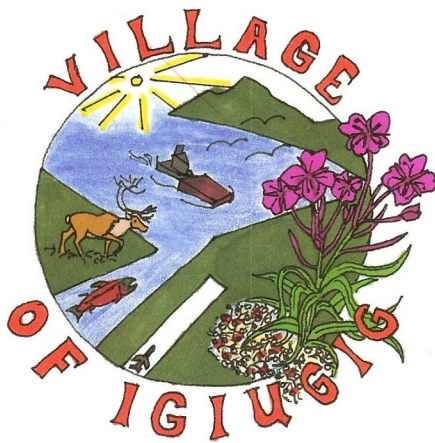
Eudi Nunez, Fire Chief

Kannon Lee, Grants Administrator

Ida Nelson, Tribal Clerk

Visit us on the web!

www.igiugig.com



First Class Mail

PO Box 4008
Igiugig, AK 99613

Front Page Photo Credit: Tanya Salmon
Dallia called the office to announce that it was the first time she has ever seen an ice jam in January. Before we could snap a pic, the jam cleared, but here we are with an early spring ice break up
Back Page Photo Credit: Sandra Alvarez
Rooftop sunset.

Igiugig Tribal Village Council Newsletter