



February- March Birthdays

**February**

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

**March**

- 1 - Chaske Turning Heart
- 3 - Martha Crow
- 10 - Lydia Olympic
- 21 - Jon Salmon
- 24 - Terek Anelon
- 26 - Jeff Bringhurst
- 28 - Lukas Zackar



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**Blended Months**

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Months definitely feel like they are turn into days! We certainly have been busy in our little lively village. In this newsletter you will see an update of the up-coming DC trip and the plans, we also would like to introduce you to the New Student teacher, Ms. Gabbie. Also towards the end of January we had a visit from the Ocean Renewable Power Company (ORPC) and Kiara can give you the snitch on that bit. Kiara also wrote about her basketball Jamboree event in Port Heiden. We held our own little Iditarod race here in Iguigig, you will find photos of the event. Aiden has an update of upcoming travel in April about the SNAP meet. Following you will read a compiled story of the elementary school pet Peaky Keaky and his adventures. Then you'll be able to admire our 2018 Graduating class: Fewnia Zharoff which brings you to our photos and announcements. Remember to always dress appropriately for the weather and always tell a friend, family member your traveling time. Be safe, dress appropriately, and return safely.

# DC Trip

By Ella Gooden

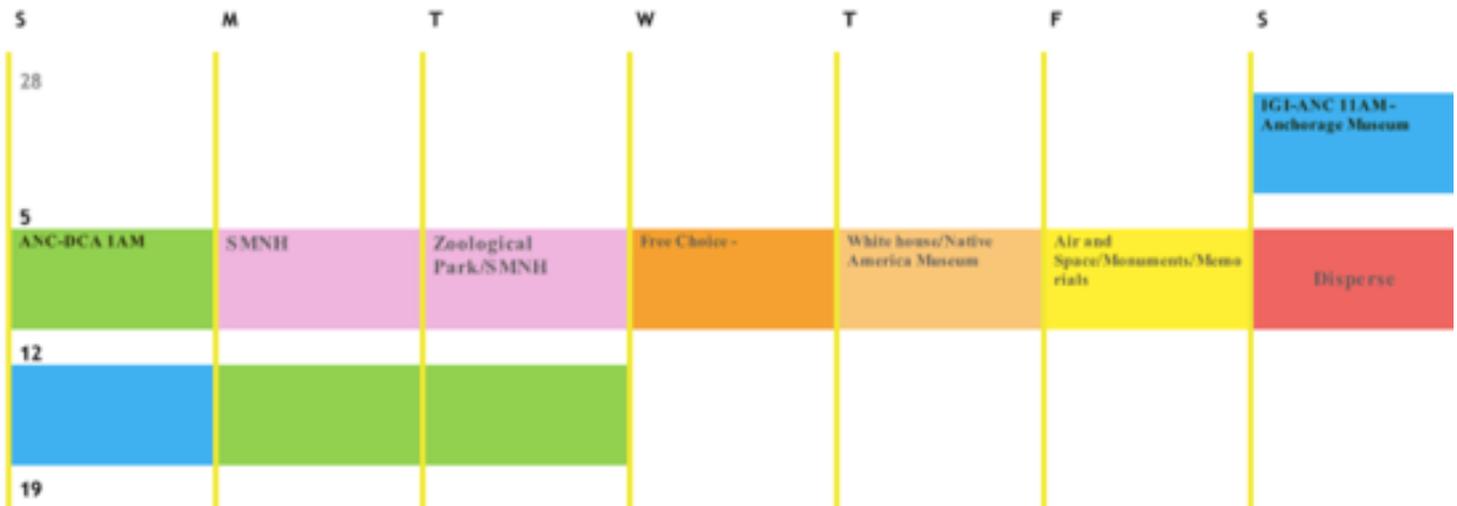
This year, the Igiugig student government is fundraising for a village trip to Washington D.C.! We want to say thank you to the all people who donated both time and money so we could go on this trip. In past school trips, we have traveled to Arizona, Massachusetts, Florida, and even to New Zealand and we can't wait to go on yet another adventure!

As for the schedule, we will fly to Anchorage on Saturday, May 4th. From there, we'll fly 4.275.5 miles to D.C. On Monday, May 6th, our community will head over to the Smithsonian Museum of Natural History and take a special tour with the museum director, Kirk Johnson. A visit to the Smithsonian Museum Zoological Park will take place on Tuesday.

Wednesday is the free-day to explore on our own time. We'll be taking a tour of the White House and visiting the National Native American Museum on the 9th of May. On our last day in D.C. all together, we'll be checking out the Air and Space Museum and the historic Monuments and Memorials.

That concludes our D.C. trip schedule. Thanks again to those who donated to make this trip possible! Quyana!

## 2019 MAY



Donate to Igiugig School to go from DC to Down Under!

<https://www.gofundme.com/igiugig-dc-to-down-under>

## The New Student Teacher

By Keilan Wassillie

Our new student teacher's name is Gabrielle Cruz. She is from New Jersey, but she went to college in Kutztown, Pennsylvania. From there she heard about Alaska and our school and decided to try it out. Her first impressions of Alaska were: "amazing, beautiful, and cold". Her parents are actually from the Philippines, but they moved to the United States in the 1980s and she was born in the U.S.A. She likes to travel the world. Her family in the Philippines owns a hill and they grow their own coconuts there. Her favorite things to do are rock climbing, yoga, reading, and journaling. In Igiugig, she can do at least three of her favorite things.



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## ORPC Visit the School

Kiara Nelson

On January 24th, 2019, a group of ORPC, (Ocean Renewable Power Company) AEA (Alaska Energy Authority) or renewable energy professionals, arrived to the school to have dinner. The student government hosted the exclusive Kvichak Cafe with the help of Mr. Gooden and Mrs. Gooden, who made honey/ginger/sriracha salmon with baked potatoes, salad, and for dessert, a piece of crazy chocolate cake. All for a price of \$15.

The gym was lit dim with white Christmas lights lining the perimeter. In the center were 3 black tables covered with dark red table clothes lined with fancy plastic cups and silverware placed on napkins. Metal chairs lined the table. Guests chatted while the elementary student servers constantly milled in and out of the kitchen that was hidden with a tall blue mat. They walked about the table carrying pitchers of water, bowls of salads, and tiny dishes of condiments. I was at the little reception "desk" taking payments and donations then was at the kitchen to help when it was needed.

The dinner went well. People were full and satisfied. After we cleaned up, there was big kid gym where a couple of the ORPC guests joined to play a game of basketball.

On the next day, a few of the representatives came to the high school class to discuss how renewable energy is the future and how we are the next generation that they need. We shared other topics such as our science project and the soil samples that we took from each archaeological site.

# 2019 Basketball

By Kiara Nelson



Aiden, Klara & Sim playing

On Wednesday, January 30, the Igiugig basketball team of three along with coach Christina took off to Port Heiden for the 2019 basketball jamboree.

The first day when we were there, the day mainly consisted of the teams flying in on Lake and Pen Air's caravans. When I first walked in, the gym was way smaller than I anticipated. I thought Igiugig had the smallest gym in the district but I was proved wrong by the Meshik school's gym. To put it in perspective, I could take three long lunges and I'll already be at the half court line. The three pointer lines graze the half court line, it looked unusual and, like I said, small, confined, suffocating.

We had put our bags along the wall on the perimeter of the gym, I felt like I packed too much. Four bags; my backpack with my computer, my bag with all my clothes and essentials, air mattress, and my sleeping bag. I looked like a colorful sack of nylon carrying my bags around. Not to forget that we have to wear our winter gear to travel for sport events. I felt really tall

standing in the gym with my big feet and baggy sweater. I mostly hanged out with the kids from Port Heiden, they told me about the things that happened lately and the reason why there's security cameras dotted throughout the premises.

We didn't have any games the first day, I was starting to become restless, I just wanted the jamboree to be done and over with. I knew that it was going to be exhausting and I was not looking forward to the tiredness and enervation. Maxine, the coach for Port Heiden insisted that she could fill up our water bottles with good water since the school's water has been on a boil water notice.

Nondalton's coach announced that they were going to go out for a walk to the beach. A small group of kids formed a circle at the entrance of the school. We walked a mile or so before reaching the beach. Gray water was seen for miles. It was low tide, the black sand exposed pumice rocks and clamshells. There were obvious signs of serious erosion happening on the bank. We walked a quarter mile more before turning back after hearing that Nondalton had a game in thirty minutes.

When we reached the school, I realized that my bags were gone from the gym. Christina told me that they moved all the student's bags to the high-school classroom. Christina had Beatrice with her so she was able to sleep in a storage room apart from the classrooms. Being the only girl on the team, I took the advantage to ask coach if I could sleep in the same room as her. It may not be viewed as a luxury but during sporting events, but you are extremely lucky to have a seperate room away from everybody let alone have your mattress out all day instead of packing it away every morning. The room was fairly small but just the right size for two people and a queen size air mattress. It was located upstairs that had the perfect view of the gym below.

The next two days I was milling between the high-school classroom, the gym bleachers, and the room upstairs. Breakfast was alright, we were thankful for the cooks, cheesy eggs and potatoes was a pretty good way to kickstart the morning. We were lucky enough to find out that the Port Heiden student government was selling espresso coffees. I was granted a 30 minute but turned out to be a 3 hour internet voucher that morning after sweeping the gym before the games started. The Igiugig team had one game on the second day but they were not until later in the evening. For the entire day I hung out in the classroom making conversation with teachers and people from other villages. Finally, at 7:00 p.m we suited up and stretched in the gym. I tied on my electric blue Jordans and ran five quick laps around the gym. It was equivalent to 3 laps around the Igiugig gym. The warmups were layups, free throws, and then just messing around for the last three minutes before circling up for a team meeting. We had a Levelock sub for me, her name was Karen. Our first game we went up against Port Heiden Varsity. Aiden, Sim, and I were the first ones out on the court. Running on it felt hollow, you could feel every step. I played the first three eight-minute quarters before Karen subbed in for me. The gym was hot, stuffy, suffocating. When you started to sweat, you couldn't stop. We lost the game against Port Heiden varsity, but at least it was fun.

# 2019 Basketball

Continued from page 4



Aiden, Sim and Kiara playing in Port Heiden

On the third day was when we had the most games. Three games in total, eight minute quarters. Which is equivalent to an hour and a half of straight running and basketball. Sim and Aiden played in all the games save for the occasional sub. I ran the second and fourth quarters while Karen did the first and third. I would get restless, I wanted to get out there and power through the court. I was definitely faster and had more energy than I did during our practices. I pushed hard to make sure I was down the court. We played the first out of the three games but the second was right after the game after us, so I didn't bother to change back into my regular clothes. The third game was at 3:45 boy, I was tired. I washed my face with water and took a nap in the upstairs room before changing back into my damp jersey. People milled about the hallways and classrooms. The school was small for

twenty-eight people coming to the jamboree, but the community coming and going is what made it busy.

The last full day was the most exhausting day. Our last game was the first game of the morning. Right after the 7:30 breakfast, we suited up in our fresh jerseys (We got the chance last night to wash them) for our 8:15 a.m game. I couldn't wake up on the court, no matter how much I stretched, ran, or warmed up I still felt that sluggish feeling as if you just woke up. I ran slow, and I really needed to push myself forward to actually run. I was slow, and my muscles ached. We won the game, and I was eager to change out of my clothes and take a shower.

I took another nap for an hour and a half then went down to the classroom to listen to music and hang out with friends. My heavy routine was between going to the bleachers, classroom, and the room upstairs for most of the day. For dinner, the community brought in local foods for a potluck. It was the best food I've eaten during my time there. Later, we had a dance. It was pretty sad, only a handful of people were actually out there dancing. Most of the kids were either sitting on the bleachers or in the classroom watching movies.

We spent most of the morning cleaning up the classrooms and the gym. Igiugig was the second flight out so it was pretty early. We piled our bags into the school trucks and said goodbyes and thank you to people and the staff. I never really noticed how exhausted I was until I looked in the mirror and realized how pale I looked and how dark the circles under my eyes were when I got home. It looked like as if I gotten beat up. My voice sounded hoarse and groggy for the next couple days. I didn't look so good.

Overall the jamboree was pretty fun. Sure it was tiring but that didn't beat out the fun I had there. It was a great experience of high school sports and I look forward to doing it again next year.



# Igiugig's Iditarod



Mushers Meeting



Linda with Bolt



Jon with Bolt



The Finish Line



Shea & Danni with Ole



Shea & Avery with Luna



## SNAP Meet

By Aiden Wassillie

Who: the Igiugig high school will be going to the snap meet with eleven other schools in Newhalen In

What: SNAP stands for Science, NYO, Academics and Prom.

When: the SNAP meet will be in April 15<sup>th</sup> to the 19<sup>th</sup>

Where: The snap meet will be at Newhalen

Why: The reason why we go to the snap meet because there is a science fair and we have to make A project about the theme and this year it is science of health and nutrition. Why we do NYO to keep our culture and not forgetting where we came from and another thing why we do NYO we don't want to lose our physical skills. Why we do the speeches so we won't be so scared to speak in front of big crowds. And another reason why we do it for public speaking. And why we do science fair because to learn new stuff.

# Peaky Keaky

by Ms. Gabbie's Class



Peaky Keaky had a secret. Peaky Keaky entertains the children in Igiugig School during the school day, but after she sleeps, she grabs her cape and jumps onto the floor. Sneaky Peaky runs. She jumps! She flies! Mr. Gifford cannot see Peaky Keaky or else Peaky Keaky will turn invisible forever. Peaky Keaky has to drink water to turn back to normal.

Sporkidding is an evil, mean, poisonous, villainous, black scorpion. Sporkidding was sneaking into the classroom, and Peaky was sneaking out of the classroom during the night. Mr. Gifford was still in the classroom because he fell asleep on the job. Sporkidding was trying to kill Mr. Gifford.

Peaky Keaky and Sporkidding are about to battle. Peaky turns on her small, quick laser. Zam! She almost hits Sporkidding! Sporkidding crawls towards her. The thick laser comes out of Peaky's head. It cuts off one of Sporkidding's legs, but Sporkidding can grow back his legs in one minute! If Peaky does not hurry up, Sporkidding could jump out at any moment.

Then, more scorpions came! She shoots out all of the small lasers from her claws and turns the scorpions into shriveled little insects. Then, more scorpions came. Peaky Keaky kills all of the scorpions!

One minute and two seconds ago the scorpion got his leg cut off. Sporkidding's leg grew back! Peaky Keaky has sharp claws to scratch Sporkidding! Peaky Keaky jumps onto Sporkidding's back. Sporkidding hisses and pinches her foot! She yelps in pain and digs her claws into Sporkidding's back and shoots her lasers! Peaky jumps off of Sporkidding, and Peaky Keaky brings Sporkidding to Mr. Gifford's foot. Mr. Gifford wakes up and steps on Sporkidding by accident because he didn't know Sporkidding was there!

She runs as fast as she can along the wall so that Mr. Gifford won't see her. Then, Peaky jumps into the food cabinet for a burger and fries! It's a hard night of work! When the children come in, Peaky was sleeping on the job.

# Congratulations Class of 2018!

*Fewnia Zharoff*



Tia and Fewnia



Kiara, Ida, Fewnia, Shea, & Teagan



Dolly, Yako, Fewnia, Olga, & MacKenzie



Jeff, Bea, Fewnia, Keil, Aiden, Christina, & Danni



Tate, Fewnia, & AJ



AlexAnna, Fewnia, & Dolly



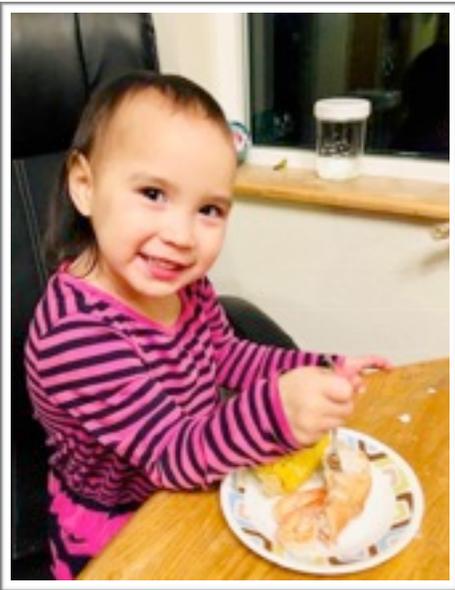
Fewnia & Kevin



With the Bishop at the Church



Teya, Karl, Kaleb, Kaylee, & Stacy



Addison enjoying her dinner



Keil, Aiden and Bea



Mav enjoying his crab boil



Yako, Alice and Dallia during Slavi



Peter, Olivia, Linda, Ruth and Seth



Yako meeting his nephew



AJ, Erika, Makenzie, & Linda during Battle of the Books



Annie and Bishop



Jon grinding salmon



Tanya and Avery in Hawaii



Tony and Teagan during Newhalen Carnival



Alicia and Levi

# ANNOUNCEMENTS

Remember in IGIUGIG We:

- Keep Our Dogs Tied Up or on a leash.
- Turn Off Lights when leaving a public building
- Recycle: #1 (keep caps on bottles), aluminum, glass, tin cans. We also separate batteries and e-waste.
- Do Not Park in front of the hanger or the white trash trailer.
- We compost! Bring it to the greenhouse, please no dairy or meat products.
- Contribute to the newsletter! Send photos, news, important events to Ida @ [igiugignewsletter@gmail.com](mailto:igiugignewsletter@gmail.com)
- Love our village? Join Igiugig Village Info Zone on Facebook if you haven't already.

### *The Store Hours!*

Located by the post office

Monday to Friday: 10:00 am to 5:30 pm

Saturday: 12:00 pm to 4:00 pm *Closed Sunday*

### Important Dates:

March 6th - 8th- Districts in Levelock

March 8th - 10th- Kokhanok Carnival

March 10th- Day light savings

March 11- School Vacation

March 11 - 14th- Yoko place name project

March 17th- St. Patricks day

March 18th- PHN Judy Hollander

March 20th- Goose Camp T-shirts designs are due

April 9th - 11th PEAK Assessments

April 15th - 19th SNAP meeting in Newhalen

April 22nd- 24th- Goose Camp

April 25th - 27th- State NYO

**Library Hours: Fall/Winter**  
**Monday to Friday**  
**10:00 A.M. to 12:00 P.M.**

## Clinic

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The Igiugig after-hours emergency number is **907.533.6020.**

If there is *no heath aide in the village*, please call the Nilavena Clinic at 907.571.1818 or 907.571.7111 for after-hours emergencies.

# Igiugig Village Council

## IVC Board & Main Staff

**AlexAnna Salmon - President**

**Karl Hill - Vice-President/Acting Administrator**

**Christina Salmon - Member**

**Sandy Alvarez - Director of Accounting & Finance**

**Alicia Zackar - Social Services Director/Member**

**Ida Nelson - Tribal Clerk , Newsletter Editor, Member**

**AJ Gooden - Librarian**

**Stacy Hill - IGAP Director**

**Halay Turning Heart - Grant Administrator**

**Taty Zackar - Tribal Clerk**

Visit us on the web and like us on Facebook  
[www.igiugig.com](http://www.igiugig.com) & <https://www.facebook.com/IgiugigVillage/>



P.O. Box 4008

Igiugig, Alaska 99613

First Class Mail

Front Page Photo Credit: Taty Zackar: A frozen Kvichak River

Back Page Photo Credit: Taty Zackar: Sharolynn Zackar in a Kayak with a calm river

**Igiugig Tribal Council Newsletter**