



GARDEN DIRT

It is hoped that this column will be appearing on a fairly regular basis and that it will be of some interest and help to amateur green thumbs.

The local Horticultural Society is going to make available various pamphlets compiled by experts to be used as the principle source of information in preparing this column.

As a start - did you know that the Wax Begonia (last spring's premium to Horticultural Society members) also makes an easily grown house-plant?

The plant can be potted-up and brought indoors to a fairly sunny location, or cuttings can be taken and will root in a glass of water in only a few weeks. If the whole plant is brought in it may tend to grow tall and spindly but this can be corrected by cutting it back. The resultant plant will be bushy and thus have many more blooms.

Wax Begonias prefer a well-drained fairly dry soil.

STUDENTS - cont'd from page 9
Northern College, South Porcupine.

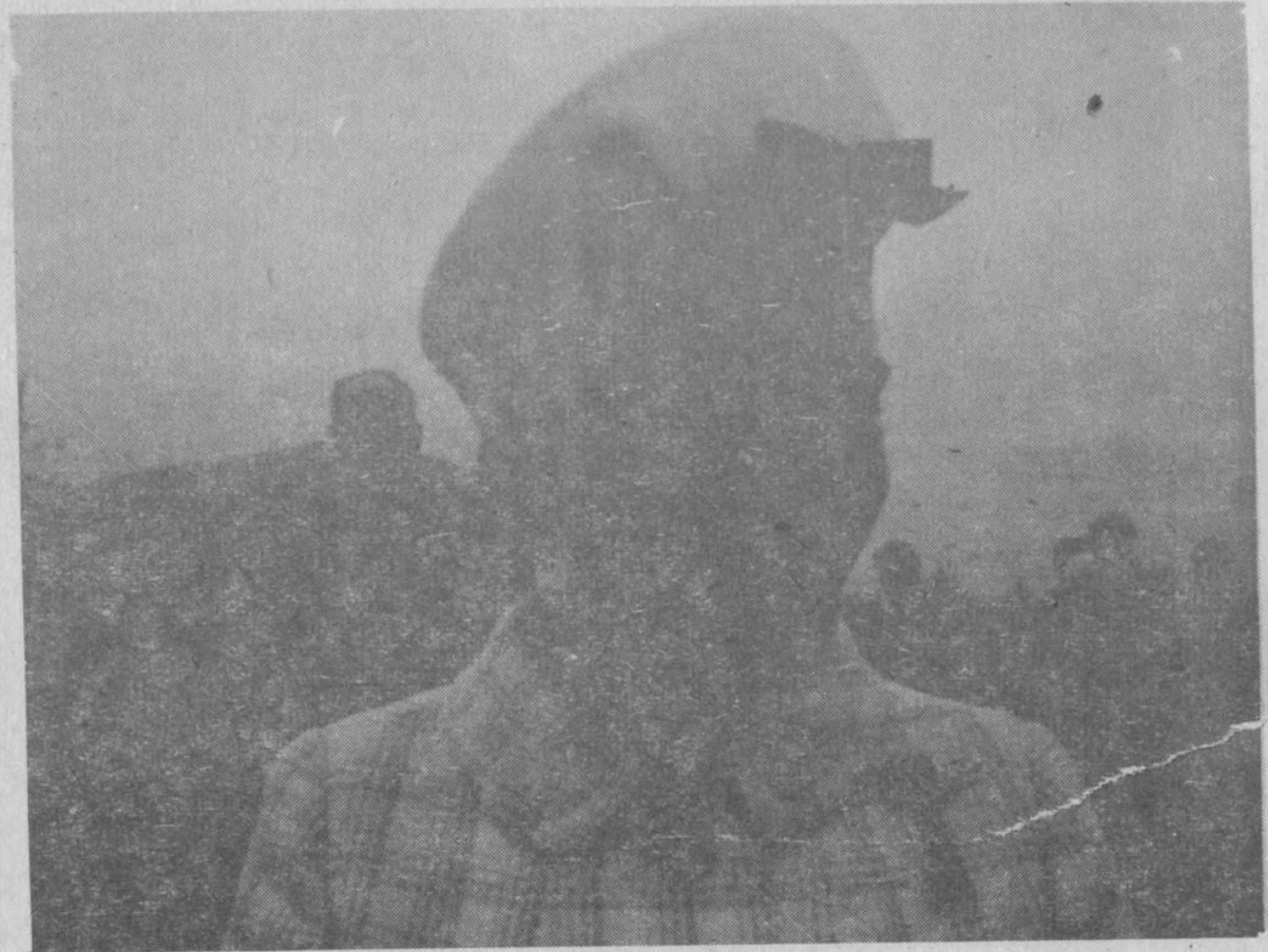
Any students who have been inadvertently missed, may call the News Office or M. Lundberg.

YOUNG VOYAGEUR FROM T.B.H.S. VISITS LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN

By Jacqueline Turner

Canada's Arctic is larger than half the Continent of United States and this summer I had the opportunity to see and be a part of this vastness. I was chosen to represent Terrace Bay High School in the Young Voyageur program being sent to Inuvik (Northwest Territories) sixty miles south of the Arctic Ocean. Purpose of the program was to meet and learn the ways of the people located in this isolated district. The only way out of Inuvik is by boat down the MacKenzie River or by plane from Inuvik's small International Airport. That was where we were received - twenty-two of us. We had been travelling by plane from the Thunder Bay Airport to Edmonton and up to Inuvic since one a.m. to approximately seven p.m..

When I first arrived in Inuvik I expected to see many Eskimos and few trees. But I soon found out that Inuvik is populated with just as many, if not more whites as natives. Cont'd next column



QUEEN ELIZABETH

Every home we were billeted in was modern inside and was owned by a family sent up there to work for the government. Inuvik lies within the northernmost regions of the treeline and therefore has quite a few fir trees. These trees may be plentiful but they are very small and have few branches and needles. This is because the soil is frozen just beneath the surface to a probable depth of a thousand feet. This 'permafrost' is the reason that all buildings must be built on stilts up off the ground.

During our time there we lived the way that people there must live. To me it seemed quite ordinary and very much like our own life. We toured the town and found out that in the lower section of town (West end) there was no sewage or drainage system for residents there. Also, some houses were just shacks and this district seemed to be occupied by the Eskimos. Generally speaking the natives and whites appear segregated but this wasn't always the case.

The third day there, the Queen and her Royal family arrived. The Queen and Princess Anne walked by the crowds talking with as many people as they could. They spoke to many of the voyageurs and asked us all about our trip etc. The Duke of Edinburgh and the Prince of Wales arrived later on but due to rainy weather, it was hard to see them. The next day a display of Northern Games was performed by young Eskimos for the Royal family. It consisted of a number of various skills; one was to jump up and kick a stick with one foot and land on that same foot. Each time the stick was raised to a higher level until all were eliminated but one.

On the fifth day we loaded up on small boats (Approximately 6 on each) and travelled the MacKenzie River to Reindeer Station. We passed the tree line and on one side of the River it was flat and barren while on the opposite side there was the Richardson Mountains. When we stopped at Reindeer we climbed one of the gigantic hills and followed a path where we found quite a number of antlers from herds killed the year before.

On the second last day we went to Tuktoyaktuk located on the Arctic coast and this was the most exciting part of the whole trip (besides the Royal Tour.) Up there it was quite cold and windy. The water seemed to be all around because of the many inlets and bays. We discovered that two white whales had been shot that day and we went around and talked to the Eskimos who were carving them up right at the water's edge. They let us cut up the jaw and take the teeth. To the Eskimos, this was the beginning of a feast and a time for all friends to get together and help with the meat. While leaving Tuk we could see from the plane the volcano-like structures that we had gone down into (Pingo). They are mounds of permafrost - Continued on page 15