Good morning and welcome to Sitka.

My name is Herman Kitka

Fred Hope

Mim Bartels

Marc Jacobs Jr

Dr. Ron Dick

Robi Craig

James Nielsen

Jack Lorrigan

Nels Lawson

Jude Pate

Michelle Christensen

Louise Brady

Ray Nielsen Jr

Isabella Brady

Louise Brady

Isabella Brady

Louise Brady

James Nielsen

Nels Lawson

Marc Jacobs Jr

Herman Kitka Sr

Fred Hope

Dolly Garza

Jude Pate

James Nielsen

Walter Moy

Ron Dick

Marc Jacobs Jr

Isabella Brady

Jessie Johnnie

Louise Brady

I'm Ray Nielsen Jr of the Tlingit Nation, lifelong resident

My name identifies me as one of the original people from Sitka

I'm Tlingit, I'm Kiksadi

I'm council member for Sitka Tribe of Alaska

I'm president of ANB camp #1

I am 73 years old

Tlingit Indian, born here in Sitka, and lived here since 1914

I'm from Sitka Alaska, I'm of the Kiksadi clan

I'm speaking today as a subsistence herring user, though I do work for

University of Alaska, Marine Advisory Program

I'm attorney for the sitka tribe

I've been involved in fishing one way or another all my life. I was a troller

until I retired in 1990; I started in 1953

I'm a professor of natural resources and I teach courses of wildlife ecology

and natural resource economics

I have served in the capacity of Indian leadership for over 50 years, ever

since I got out of service in World War 2.

I have five children 16 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren

We have stories of why the herring come and spawn here in the Sitka area

It all started with the young lady who each morning would come down and

sit on a rock, and all the herring would come to the rock and swim around

and she would sing lullabies to them. Each morning as the tide came up

she'd go down and sit on the rock again, lower her hair into the ocean. And

the herring would swim around her, and the waves would dance around

her. Then they'd disappear again. Then a few days, a few weeks later,

they'd come again, and then they'd spawn around that place. From then

on, it spread all the way through the village, all the way into Jamestown

Bay, out past where the park service is, out among the islands. And

therefore it became known as the herring rock.