Wives of Alaskan Pioneers Kept Busy Sewing, Making Tent Homes Neat and Clean

Tent Becomes Home, if There's a Housewife

The Journal staff writer with the Alaskan Housewife in Alaska is sending a series of articles on everyday and lovely life in the bunks. This is the first of that series.

By ADDIE L. SCHMELZ

At the city, Fairbanks, Alaska—Some of our Alaskan Housewives have been busy here in Fairbanks; making tent homes neat and clean. This is the first of a series on that subject.

In much praise, things are about to change and there is no reason to be concerned. It is the time to be happy and enjoy the moment.

The family dog is on the floor, looking for the food that was left out. The family baby is holding a toy, smiling, and the children are playing with each other. The room is filled with the sound of laughter.

The walls are painted with bright colors, and the sunlight streams through the windows, making the room warm and inviting.

This is the kind of place that most Alaskan families love to come back to, and to spend quality time with their loved ones.

In each photo, things are moving so fast, but the memories they leave behind are eternal. The family baby holds the toy, smiling, and the children are playing with each other. The room is filled with the sound of laughter.

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