

**Name:** Julia (Lukin) Naughton  
**Born:** Afognak, Alaska, July 18, 1929  
**Family:** Parents: Afonie and Christina Kngain Lukin  
Siblings: Nina, Lester, Julia, Junior, Christine, Jacob  
Husband: George C. Naughton  
Children: Julie, Ronald

### **Quliangua:**

A formative experience in the life of Julia Naughton was her education. When she was younger she attended school in Afognak, but the experience that stands out is her education at the Chicago Evangelist Institute, in Chicago, Illinois. When she was 16 years old, she was sent away to complete her schooling, which was up to 8<sup>th</sup> grade. She was away from home for one school year. This year was very difficult and Naughton recounts her homesickness, and how she missed her family and community.

After a year in Chicago, she returned to Afognak. At the time her sister Nina was in Seattle, where the two sisters reunited for the rest of the journey home. While Julia and her sister Nina were in Seattle, their brother was lost at sea. He went down with the *Cougar* in the Shelikof Strait. They returned home on the *Denali* and landed in Port Wakefield at one of the fish plants where their dad came and retrieved them in his dory. Julia remembers: "When I got home, I almost didn't quit crying. It was my brother, but I think mostly because I was so homesick".

When she returned home to Afognak, she began working in Port Bailey at the cannery. She jokingly tells how she was only 17, and when she was hired, they "asked how old I was and I said 17, but I am going to have a birthday next month. So they let me work there". She remembers working hard and earning an honest living.

Naughton also recounts how important earning a living off the land was for her and her family. She tells how her "mother had a garden by the graveyard, a big one, a potato garden. And then she had a garden in her yard too". Aside from gardening, her mother smoked and salted fish, harvested ducks, seal, and berries.

A message that Julia wishes to share with today's youth is the importance of education. She expresses the importance by narrating how she did not go to high school, but was still well educated. Naughton says: "I read a lot and learned all by myself, cause my son couldn't believe that I didn't go to high school. And I was surprised that he felt that way. I love to read and I read a lot. You learn a lot by reading and listening, that is what I did". Through her story she informs us how we can always be learning by reading and listening. Education is the most important tool we may possess.