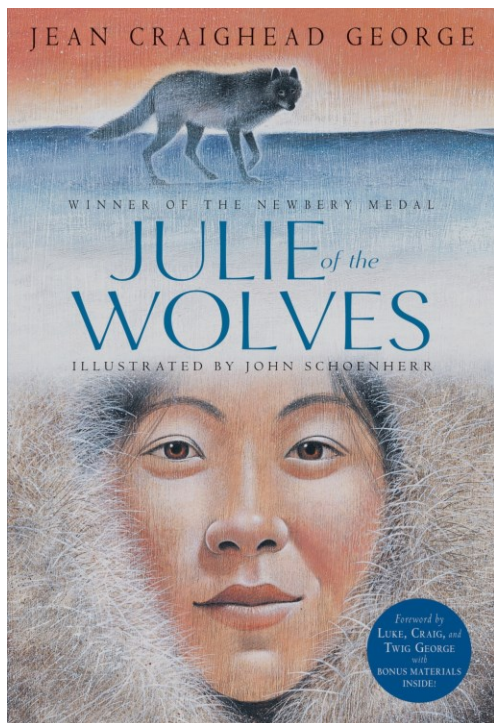


# JULIE OF THE WOLVES



## Book Summary:

A young Eskimo woman runs away from her new home and lives amongst wolves in the arctic.

## Summary of concerns:

This book contains inexplicit sexual assault of a minor; violence; controversial social commentary; child marriage; and references to alcohol use and abuse

*Juvenile*

**By Jean Craighead George**

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**2** /5

**Teen Guidance**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
9	<p>Here she was, watching wolves—she, Miyax, daughter of Kapugen, adopted child of Martha, citizen of the United States, pupil at the Bureau of Indian Affairs School in Barrow, Alaska, and thirteen-year-old wife of the boy Daniel. She shivered at the thought of Daniel, for it was he who had driven her to this fate. She had run away from him exactly seven sleeps ago, and because of this she had one more title by gussak standards—the child divorcée.</p>
115	<p>But when the subzero weather set in, Naka stayed home, and Julie realized that he did not work at all. He drank. The more he drank the angrier he became. Sometimes he struck Nusan; more often he picked a fight with his neighbor. Finally, numbness would overcome him and he would drop on the bed like a huge limp seal and sleep for days.</p> <p>...One night he struck Nusan over and over again. When she screamed and hit back, Julie ran to the quonset to look for Pearl.</p> <p>...Russell nodded. "He, like many others, cannot tolerate alcohol. There's a man from San Francisco who does lots of business in Alaska. He has been able to help people like Naka. He helped my father. And me," Russell added. "Now we all join together and help each other not to drink. But Naka must agree to see him. If he does I'll try to get in touch with—"</p>
119	<p>"You!" he shouted. She looked up in surprise.</p> <p>"You. You're my wife."</p> <p>"Daniel, what's wrong?"</p> <p>"They're laughing at me. That's what's wrong. They say, 'Ha, ha. Dumb Daniel. He's got a wife and he can't mate her. Ha.'"</p> <p>He pulled her to her feet and pressed his lips against her mouth. She pulled away.</p> <p>"We don't have to," she cried.</p> <p>"They're laughin'," he repeated, and tore her dress from her shoulder. She clutched it and pulled away. Daniel grew angry. He tripped her and followed her to the floor. His lips curled back and his tongue touched her mouth. Crushing her with his body, he twisted her down onto the floor. He was as frightened as she.</p> <p>The room spun, and grew blurry. Daniel cursed, kicked violently, and lay still. Suddenly he got to his feet and ran out of the house. "Tomorrow, tomorrow I can, I can, can, can, ha ha," he bleated piteously.</p> <p>Julie rolled to her stomach and vomited. Slowly she got to her feet.</p>
170	<p>In Kangik she would live as her ancestors had, in rhythm with the animals and the climate. She would stay far away from San Francisco where men were taught to kill without reason.</p>