

February 23, 1970

Dear Mr. Rock:

Having read two of your issues furnished to me by one of your subscribers and laughed my way through Fred Stickman's letter-to-the-editor, I feel compelled to write a letter of appreciation both for your paper and your "inimitable" Mr. Stickman.

As a newspaper woman, and particularly one in a small isolated community, I took particular note of your interesting news items and thought what great fun it must be to live and work in such a fascinating area. I did a feature both for my own paper and a metropolitan newspaper (on whose staff I have been for several years as a correspondent) on your subscriber, Claude Miller, a Washington Indian residing in our parts and subsequently embroiled in Indian affairs in his native state, much like and in conjunction with the Indian problems reported in the Tundra Times, hence my interest in your fine reporting.

I must also admit that I am dying to see a picture of Mr. Stickman . . . he must be SOMETHING ELSE! And wish I were working in an area such as yours. Big Bear Lake is a mountain resort of about 7,500 people . . . our circulation is around 5,500, second class . . . and has its own peculiarities of handling in keeping our "natives" happy. It's a ball.

It is nice talking with you. . .

Arra Moon

While the Editor Wasn't Looking— **Bonnie's, Susan's Machines** **Whir, Rattle – Then Giggles**

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Dear readers, the following letter was written in the Tundra Times office while the editor was busily pasting up last Friday's paper in the composing room. Fred Notti was in the office talking with Bonnie and Susan. During Fred's visit, there were moments of silence, occasional whir of Bonnie's composing machine and rattle of Susan's ancient typewriter. And then there was staccato of titters and giggles—the result of the girls' reading of Fred's letter. A kind request indeed—Fred's letter—which left the editor speechless. The missle does remind him, however, that he has had only three weeks of vacation in seven and one half years of publishing.)

February 26, 1970

Dear Editor:

This letter will cover many subjects; the main thing being your next vacation.

First, while I have been traveling, I decided I should run for the State House from district 15.

I stopped in Nulato, and asked my good friend Ali Gash, (Fred Stickman) for his support. He would travel with me and we could both campaign for the same slot. When my other close friend John Sackett returns from Juneau, I will make the same offer. I think we could all have a ball doing it this way. Ali Gash told me I would be easy for him to beat in the primaries. I want to support him all the way.

Secondly, I would like your help in gaining a feasibility study for developing a new port at Galsovia, and a new shipping center at a point on the Yukon called Eagle Slide. This would save the people on the middle and lower Yukon many thousands each year in shipping costs. All it would take is about 70 miles of road from the Norton Sound (Galsovia) to the Yukon (Eagle Slide).

Shasha Kahanaha of Anchorage is now doing research on this. If we can all hit our legislators with the idea of spending a little

money in the "bush" areas rather than all the large cities, only then will we begin reaping the rewards of being an equal citizen.

Now Hear This! The real reason for this letter is a fund drive. It's a "Let's Send Poor Howard on a Rest Vacation" fund drive. I will start it out by throwing in five dollars. With three thousand subscribers, if everyone threw in a dollar that should take "poor Howard" to Hawaii for a couple of weeks. There are no committees or chairman, only Howard and his girls at the Tundra Times office, Box 1287, Fairbanks, Alaska 99701. Mail in your dollar to "Poor Howard's" Vacation fund now.

Thank you all for listening.

Sincerely,
Fred Notti
Aniak, Alaska 99577

P.S. We all welcome Susan Taylor on the Tundra Times staff and we are all broken-up after hearing we are going to lose Bonnie Ericsson.