Stickman Waits And Waits for Airplane

Fairbanks, Alaska Aug. 24, 1974

Dear Friend Howard Rock the Editor:

The gnats were so bad at Nulato I wanted to leave — get away from them.

On the mail day schedule, we waited three hours up at the airfield but no plane. So we went down to call Fairbanks and Galena but the radio was bum. That's when I thought about buying a radio telephone.

Finally after waiting eight hours I caught a plane to Galena to catch the big plane but the mail plane for Nulato was still in Fairbanks. All the time we were waiting for it with the mail carrier fighting them damn gnats.

Now in Fairbanks, the same thing happened to me, only worse. First time in my life that two planes were full and no room for me. Also the third plane, Tanana Air Taxi to Galena, also had no room for me. I don't know what the hell is happening around here for me. I think my luck is running out. Suppose if I had no place to stay it would have been worse.

Fred Stickman, Sr. P.S. I hope someone reads this letter and put a radio telephone at Nulato. That's RCA.