

Letters from Here and There

Tsvent-Kiul, Tsvent-Kiul, Lett-Pool Store

Merced Hall
802 Font Blvd.
San Francisco, Ca. 94132

Dear Editor:

The Indian name for Klondike Valley "Thron-diuk," brings to mind of a made-up dialect of the song, "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star" in the satirical novel "Cat's Cradle" by Kurt Vonnegut, Jr. It goes:

Tsvent-Kiul, tsvent-Kiul, lett-pool store,
Ko jy tsvantoor bat voo yore,
Put-shinik on lo shee zo brath,
Kam oon teetron on lo nath,
Tsvent-Kiul, tsvent-Kiul, lett-pool store,
Ko jy tsvantoor bat voo yore.

Merry Christmas to the Tundra Times staff, and keep up the good work.

Gilbert Hendrickson

Device Causes Woman to Become Sterile

Fairbanks, Alaska
November 25, 1972

Dear Editor:

I'm writing this to warn Native women not to let the ANHS clinic in Fairbanks put birth control devices in them. My wife had them put in one of these devices. It caused an infection. ANHS "treated" the infection but didn't cure it.

When we went to a private doctor finally, it was too late, and my wife had to have major surgery. The private doctor told me that ANHS had installed the device wrong and hadn't treated the infection properly.

My wife is recovering from the surgery, thank God, but we won't be able to have children.

I complained to ANHS in Anchorage about their doctors in Fairbanks but they dismissed my complaint. So I feel that I have to do everything I can to warn Natives.

I know this story sounds fantastic but every word is true. In fact, I know of another woman who had trouble the same way from ANHS in Fairbanks.

Name on file

Stickman Enrolls But No Money Yet

Nulato, Alaska
November 30, 1972

Dear Friend:

I see according to your paper, that is on the back, you're still advertising for enrollment. What the hell is the use? I didn't want to enroll last winter at

Eielson but my boss took me down to the personnel office and made me do it. Now I have no job and I don't get a damn one cent yet, and that is for our land and I know there is some more like me that think the same way.

They're a lot of meeting going on. The councilmen that got no wood and no water, but they still go to the meeting. When I went to the meeting all I did was drink, drink, drink, and no wood at home. This is winter and wood is hard to get here. I can't even buy wood so I had to burn oil and that's hard to get here.

If I don't get a pension check pretty soon, I have to gamble or so, so I can make the headlines like my buddies that got picked up the other day.

Well, here is another ten dollar bill for Tundra Times. It makes me sick in the stomach everytime I open your paper, the enrollment in the back, and no money.

October 7, 1962, that's the day I went to work at Murphy Dome. That's when I first bought your paper. The first one that came out given to me by C. Purvis. He read it to me and explain every line was in your paper. I bought it ever since. In fact sometimes I bought three a week and try to get people to buy it, even here, and all over Alaska when I worked.

Fred Stickman, Sr.