

Nulato Correspondent Wonders Where Tax He Pays Is Going

By Fred Stickman, Sr.
Nulato Correspondent

Will you please send me five or six copies of July 26 Tundra Times. I want to show and send to my friends that "Hesitation Is Dangerous."

When you been away for two years and a half from your home, I guess you're left out. Nobody wants you and I think you have the right answer in your paper.

I didn't have much schooling and I'm too old — that's what they think of me and it's true.

Eight years I'm buying News Miner and I know what's going on and I've been around also. When the people here at my hometown have a meeting, nobody invites me after Daniel Sipray died.

Kaltag and Koyukuk they invited me last winter. Last spring I had a few dollars in the bank to gamble with when they were starting a community store here. No one came over to ask me if I wanted to join. Well, I guess, they know me too well. Anyway, they can't trust me.

Another thing that bothers me; we have no bridge here to cross the slough. Mucklock Slough goes one and a half miles to the airfield on top of the hill. Hauling mail with wheelbarrow and boat — 800 pounds one trip four days a week.

I wonder where all my tax money been going to some other place than Nulato. Everytime I go to work, I work two to three and half hours for withholding tax. I have no dependents anymore.

Liquor Problem

Anytime I write about liquor, I use myself as an example. I couldn't work with my people over at South Naknek. The bar and liquor

store was built last year just 150 yards from the cannery. Only one man fell off the dock and drowned. We gave the foreman a bad time.

It was so bad they had to send us some other place first to pay us off. I had to quit although I had the easiest job in the cannery.

Another bad place to work is Galena. These places should be investigated as I am too weak for the temptation.