

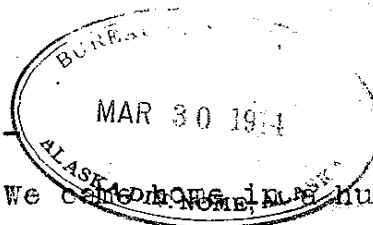
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Noatak, Alaska March 7th, 1914.

Mr. Walter C. Shields,

Nome, Alaska.

My Dear Mr. Shields:



We came on home in a hurry

from the reindeer camp that morning and had a fine trip, and I also had a dandy sled deer, but of course missed "Nickuson"

Everything is getting along nicely, except that we regret so very much you did not stay a little longer with us. Mrs. Snowden is preparing for a mob next year because you stayed so much longer at Kivalina than here.

I have all the herders contracts made for the boys and have sent for them to come in and sign them for this mail, but I don't know if they will get here in time or not. If they don't, then you may expect them on the next mail. I have dated them February 28th.

If you have some typewriter paper, letterheaded that you can spare I wish you would send me up some for official correspondence and also to prepare my Annual Report. The Natives want to send some orders outside, especially for some Jumbo stoves, large sewing machines and a quantity of sheet metal roofing. I think they need these things as it will make an improvement in the village, and they wish me to go to Kotzebue with them Monday to send the orders as this will be their last chance, and they have not the money until their skins are sold and I refuse to credit them. I am not sure that I will go or not. Should I go, rest assured that school will go on just the same. Best regards to the Mrs. and children from us both.

Very Truly Yours,

*F. B. Snowden*

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