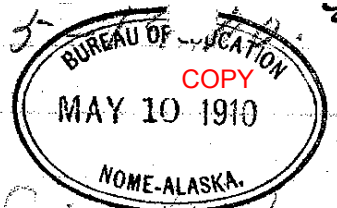


April 5  
Mr. Curtis.



Nome, Alaska.

My Dear Sir, Mr. Moran  
has been interfering with  
the reindeer business,  
he was down where the boys  
came down and one of the  
boys told him one of the  
deer had its leg broke and  
I told the boys not to kill it  
so he took it in his hands  
to have it killed on the ground  
of cruelty to animals.

I told him that he should  
attend to his business + I would  
look after mine, so he orders  
the deer killed, not looking  
at it or investigating it or  
any way but took the boys  
word for it, this being on  
Sunday so the second time  
he came in I told him  
the carpenter left a hole  
for wires to pass through  
just like him + he found  
it.

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When the deer was hurt it  
could not walk, in three  
days it could walk and use  
its leg fairly well the leg is  
not broken but a bad sprain  
in the hip joint, and if it  
doesn't get hurt any more it  
will be all right in three  
or four weeks.

When I was gone to the herd  
Mrs Myers was in the school  
room, Moran came over and  
nail a notice on the side  
of the door instead of using  
small nails he used big  
spikes so he could make as  
much disturbance in the  
school room as possible, I left  
Mr Wise here in case any  
thing of that kind would  
occur that he would be  
on the scene when Mr Wise  
came out he started to run  
Mr Wise called him said  
what are you doing here  
he said I don't know just

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you. ranging a so copy  
I. I. I guess it will be all  
right. Mr. W. told him I  
don't know any thing about  
it I am only tend to my business  
and said "It seems to me  
you are a pretty big man  
around here" Moran stated  
"Yes sir I am the biggest  
man on the Kofuk John"  
Mr. W. told him "yes you  
are quite puffed up you  
will soon be fat" Then  
Moran walked off.

The natives and us are  
getting along fine Charlie  
and Kellie are all right.

We are well and happy  
but not frightened any  
at his pranks.

Yours very truly  
Oli M. Meyer

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