

# "Mukluk Telegraph"

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ANCHORAGE, ALASKA

## AC TRAINING PROGRAM IS ONE YEAR OLD

MAY 4TH MARKED THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR TRAINING PROGRAM IN ALASKA. NO DOUBT MANY OF OUR COMMUNICATIONS PERSONNEL, NOW IN THE FIELD, WHO COMPRISED THE ORIGINAL CLASS WHICH ASSEMBLED BRIGHT AND EARLY IN "28-E", FEDERAL BUILDING, ON THAT FIRST MONDAY OF MAY A YEAR AGO PAUSED IN BRIEF MENTAL COMMEMORATION OF THE DATE, AND TO REFLECT, PERHAPS, ON THEIR TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS DURING THE YEAR JUST FINISHED. MANY OF OUR GRADUATES REPORT THAT "ADVANCED" ON-THE-JOB TRAINING IS NO LESS ARDUOUS THAN THE INITIAL COURSE UNDERTAKEN ON THE FEDERAL BUILDING "CAMPUS" AT ANCHORAGE; BUT A STEADY IMPROVEMENT BY ALL, PLUS REPORTS OF OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE BY A NUMBER OF GRADUATES, LENDS ENCOURAGING TESTIMONY TO THE SUCCESS OF THE AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR TRAINING.

FOLLOWING THE INITIAL CLASS BY A MONTH WAS ANOTHER GROUP OF TWENTY EIGHT STUDENTS UNDER INSTRUCTOR HERBERT BRIDGES. BOTH OF THESE FIRST TWO CLASSES HAVE SINCE BEEN GRADUATED, TO BE REPLACED BY THE ADDITIONAL CLASSES OF DECEMBER, JANUARY AND MARCH, RESPECTIVELY, WITH STILL ANOTHER GROUP SCHEDULED TO BEGIN TRAINING ON MAY 10. THUS, APPROXIMATELY FIFTY AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATORS HAVE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED THEIR BASIC TRAINING DURING THE FIRST YEAR, AND SEVERAL OTHER SIZEABLE GROUPS ARE EXPECTED TO RECEIVE THEIR "SHEEPSKINS" DURING FORTHCOMING WEEKS.

IT IS APPROPRIATE TO ACKNOWLEDGE HERE THE ASSISTANCE BEING RENDERED BY OUR EXPERIENCED COMMUNICATIONS PERSONNEL THROUGHOUT THE "EIGHTH" IN GUIDING NEW COMMUNICATORS TO A FULL DEVELOPMENT OF THEIR OPERATING POTENTIALITIES. THE TIME AND EFFORT THUS EXPENDED REPRESENTS AN INVALUABLE CONTRIBUTION TO OUR TRAINING PROGRAM.

TO AUGMENT ALASKAN TRAINING, THE SEVENTH REGION TRAINING CENTER, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF COMMUNICATIONS TRAINING SUPERVISOR GORDON H. PASCOE, IS NOW DEVOTING ITS ENTIRE EFFORT TO THE TRAINING OF PERSONNEL FOR THE EIGHTH REGION. AN INITIAL ALASKAN GROUP IS SCHEDULED TO BEGIN TRAINING ON MAY 17TH, TO BE FOLLOWED BY OTHERS AS SOON AS RECRUITMENT CAN BE ACCOMPLISHED. THE STATES OF WASHINGTON, OREGON, MONTANA, AND WYOMING ARE REPRESENTED IN THE FIRST CLASS ENROLLMENT IN SEATTLE, APPROXIMATELY NINETY PERCENT OF WHICH ARE HUSBAND-AND-WIFE COMBINATIONS.

## CAA ICE POOL RESULTS

A "MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE" - ALSO, "IT'S A LONG LANE THAT HAS NO TURNING" - AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING - SO-O-O, PERHAPS NEXT YEAR WE WILL HAVE BETTER LUCK.

JOHN G. FANNING, A CHEECHAKO, DID HIS BEST FOR US AND TOOK HIS FIRST STEPS TOWARD "SOUR-DOUGHISM" BY GUESSING THE ICE WOULD GO OUT TWO HOURS AND ELEVEN MINUTES BEFORE IT DID. AS A REWARD FOR HIS EFFORTS HE WON THE \$21 ACCUMULATED IN THE SIDE BET POOL.

FORTUNATELY WE KEPT SOME OF OUR HARD-EARNED SHECKLES IN THE CAA. NEMA ELLIS PICKED NUMBER 22 IN THE CAA MINUTE POOL - 50 CENTS A CHANCE - AND WON THE \$30. THE AIRWAYS ENGINEERING BRANCH STARTED A MINUTE "WHIRLPOOL" OF THEIR OWN - \$1.00 PER CHANCE - AND DOROTHY MCKEAN WON THE \$60! NICE GOING, NEMA AND DOTTY!

A NUMBER OF PRIVATE SIDE BETS WERE WON - AND LOST - AMONG THE CAALERS, WHICH ALL ADDED TO THE GENERAL ANTICIPATION.

JAME FORTUNE IS WHIMSICAL - AS WELL AS FICKLE - AND NEXT YEAR WE'LL STRIKE THE JACKPOT - WE HOPE!

## VISITOR FROM SEVENTH

THE EIGHTH REGIONAL OFFICE RECENTLY ENJOYED A VISIT FROM MR. C. S. FULLER, ASSISTANT CHIEF, COMMUNICATIONS BRANCH, 7TH REGION. MR. FULLER'S VISIT WAS FOR THE PURPOSE OF COORDINATING COMMUNICATIONS ACTIVITIES BETWEEN ALASKAN AND EVERETT INTERCONTINENTAL STATION. A NUMBER OF EIGHTH REGIONAL PERSONNEL ARE PERSONALLY ACQUAINTED WITH MR. FULLER AND ENJOYED REMINISCING OF THE "GOOD OLD DAYS".

## REMEMBER THE 8TH

STARTING WITH THE MAY ISSUE, THE MUKLUK TELEGRAPH WILL BE PUBLISHED THE MIDDLE OF THE MONTH INSTEAD OF THE FIRST. THIS CHANGE IS BEING MADE TO ACCOMMODATE THOSE BRANCHES THAT ARE ESPECIALLY BUSY AT THE END OF THE MONTH, MAKING OUT VOLUMINOUS REPORTS. SO AFTER THE LAST FORM HAS BEEN SIGNED AND SENT TO WASHINGTON, YOU'LL STILL HAVE TIME TO WRITE YOUR MUKLUK ARTICLE AND ROUTE IT TO SECTION 43 BEFORE THE DEADLINE ON THE 8TH.

WE WANT AN ITEM FROM EACH SECTION AND STATION FOR THE JUNE PAPER. HOW ABOUT IT?

PUBLISHER ..... M. C. HOPPIN  
 MANAGER AND NEWSBOY ..... JACK T. JEFFORD  
 ASSISTANT MANAGER AND EDITOR ..... DOROTHY REVELL  
 ASSISTANT MANAGER AND SPORTS WRITER ..... ALLAN E. HORNING  
 ASSISTANT MANAGER AND PRINTER'S DEVIL ..... JAMES L. HURST  
 CORRESPONDENTS ..... ALL CAA PERSONNEL  
 CENSORS ..... THOSE MEN

THIS OFFICE IS EXTREMELY PROUD OF THE MANNER IN WHICH EVERY EMPLOYEE HAS RESPONDED TO THE WAR EFFORT. HOWEVER, RECENTLY THE TOKYO RADIO ANNOUNCED THAT AFTER THE FIRST AIR RAID ON JAPAN BY AMERICAN BOMBERS UNDER GENERAL DOOLITTLE THERE HAD BEEN AMERICANS CAPTURED. THESE MEN WERE NOT TREATED AS PRISONERS-OF-WAR, BUT HAD BEEN "DEALT WITH SEVERELY", IN OTHER WORDS - MURDERED !

THE REACTION FROM SUCH OVERT ACTS HAS AROUSED IN MANY PEOPLE'S HEARTS THE DESIRE TO DO MORE THAN THEY HAVE EVER DONE BEFORE IN CONTRIBUTING TO THE WAR EFFORT. IT HAS LED TO INCREASED BOND SALES, HELPED TO LESSEN ABSENTEEISM, AND AROUSED A FIGHTING SPIRIT THAT INDICATES THAT AMERICANS ARE MORE THAN EVER DETERMINED TO BACK THE PRESIDENT IN AN UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF THE AXIS POWERS.

THEREFORE, IT BEHOVES EACH ONE OF YOU TO PUT FORTH GREATER EFFORT - DON'T WORRY - BUT WORK AND WIN THE WAR !

"THERE IS NO DEFEAT EXCEPT FROM WITHIN. THERE ARE REALLY NO INSURMOUNTABLE BARRIERS SAVE YOUR OWN INNER-ENT WEAKNESS OF PURPOSE". EMERSON.

-- MARSHALL C. HOPPIN  
 REGIONAL MANAGER

## SPECHERT - DATE NUPTIALS

EASTER SUNDAY WAS THE DAY CHOSEN BY MISS ERENE SPECHERT AND RICHARD DATE FOR EXCHANGE OF MARRIAGE VOWS. THE WEDDING TOOK PLACE AT CORDOVA, ALASKA, HOMETOWN OF BOTH BRIDE AND GROOM.

AFTER HONEYMOONING ON DICK'S CABIN CRUISER AND AT HIS SUMMER CABIN ON EYAK LAKE, NEAR CORDOVA, THE YOUNG COUPLE IS SETTLING UP HOUSEKEEPING IN ANCHORAGE.

URSULA STRICKER IS A RECENT AND WELCOME TRANSFER TO THE STENO STAFF IN SECTION SIX FIVE. "URSY" FORMERLY BEAT THE RIBBON IN THE ACCOUNTS SECTION. ALTHOUGH CATALOGUED AS A "FOO-B-D-SHE'S-ENGAGED-BOYS" TYPE, HER SIGHTLY AND SPRITELY ATTRIBUTES ARE GREAT FOR THE MORALE.

BOB LYLE TOOK UP DUTIES AS CHIEF DATA DIGGER IN DICK DATE'S OFFICE. BOB CAME TO ENGINEERING A SHORT TIME AGO FROM THE CONSTRUCTION SECTION WHERE HE WORKED AS ENGINEER IN THE FIELD.

SINCE IT BECAME NECESSARY TO DO OUR OWN JANITOR WORK, A FEW "STARED-AT-OUT-HERETOFORE-UNMOVED" STACKS OF PRINTS, SPECIFICATIONS, AND MISCELLANEOUS KINDRED ITEMS WERE MOVED TO MORE SIGHTLY LOCATIONS. IN THE PROCESS OF THIS THERE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY WAS MADE.

HALF WAY UP, FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE PILE AND STILL WORKING LIKE MAD WAS A CHAP IDENTIFYING HIMSELF AS FRANCIS B. MAYER, STATING FURTHER THAT HE HAD COME TO WORK IN JANUARY. THIS POSSIBLY ACCOUNTS FOR THE FACT THAT NAME OF MAYER HAS NEVER BEFORE APPEARED ON THESE PAGES. "SILENT MAYER", AS HE IS KNOWN TO HIS CLOSER ASSOCIATES, CAME TO US FROM THE U. S. E. O. AND IS NOW FILLING THE POST OF ASSISTANT CIVIL ENGINEER. PERSONAL NOTE: HE DOESN'T LIKE GALS--- THAT DON'T SKI.

## NEW FACES FROM AFAR

ENGINEERING BECAME MORE POPULOUS WHEN THE FOLLOWING MEN REPORTED FOR DUTY FROM POINTS RANGING FROM THE ARCTIC TO THE SUNNY SOUTH.

FIRST TO ARRIVE WAS AMOS T. MCCLAIN, WHOSE HOME GROUNDS ARE AT LA GRANDE, OREGON. AMOS WAS AN OLD TIME EMPLOYEE OF THE OREGON HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT AND BEFORE COMING NORTH HAD LIVED FOR MANY YEARS IN THAT WESTERN STATE.

RALPH KLOKKEVOLD, A PROTEGE OF THE MYTHICAL NINTH REGION'S ACTING MANAGER, GEORGE KARABELNIKOFF, CAME IN FROM NOME TO BE MADE A JR. ENGINEER. RALPH'S FAMILY IS IN NOME, AND HE IS AWAITING RE-ASSIGNMENT TO THE BERING SEA AREA.

GEORGE BARR AND STANLEY TRIPLETT, BOTH CAA OLDTIMERS, CAME UP FROM WASHINGTON, D. C. RECENTLY AND ARE GETTING SET FOR A BUSY SUMMER. ALASKA MADE A HIT WITH THE BOYS RIGHT OFF THE BAT. CHIEF REASON: PLENTY OF COFFEE AND ENOUGH SUGAR TO MAKE IT TASTE RIGHT.

THE DRAFTING ROOM IS HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THREE MORE ADDITIONS TO ITS WORKING FORCE. THEY ARE ESTHER BROCK, MARION BUSEY, AND ED CARLSON. WELCOME TO THE CAA, KIDS!

THE RATIO BETWEEN MEN AND GIRLS IN THE DRAFTING ROOM IS NOW FIFTY TO FIFTY. BETS ARE BEING TAKEN AS TO WHICH SEX WILL PREDOMINATE, THE ODDS BEING IN FAVOR OF THE FAIRER SEX.

SOME OF THE "OLDIES" HAVEN'T YET DECIDED "WHAT THIS WAR IS COMING TO", BUT THINK THAT PERHAPS A CLEAN FLOOR AND SOME BRIGHT COLORED DRESSES ARE A CHANGE. THE GIRLS HAVE REFRAINED FROM MAKING TOO MANY CHANGES AT ONCE, BUT THE TIME WILL COME.

IS EVERYTHING GOING WRONG? ARE YOU WORRIED, DISGUSTED, AND JUST FULL OF COMPLAINTS? THEN COME TO THE DRAFTING ROOM AND CONSOLE YOURSELF BY USING THE CRYING TOWELS OF THE CAA. HERE IS A SPECIAL WAILING WALL FURNISHED WITH TOWELS FOR ALL WAILERS PLUS A POSTER WITH SUGGESTIVE TEARDROPS.

THE DRAFTING ROOM HAS FOUND THEM ESPECIALLY HELPFUL FOR THOSE PEOPLE WHO MUST HAVE A TRACING OR A PRINT IN RECORD TIME OR WE SHALL LOSE THIS WAR; ALSO FOR THE ONES WHO DEFIANTLY DECLARE THAT DRAWING 80-XYZ CAN'T BE FOUND IN THE ENTIRE BUILDING - GREMLINS OR NO GREMLINS.

THEREFORE, IF YOU WANT TO GET EVEN WITH THE GREMLINS OR JUST "LET GO" - COME USE OUR CRYING TOWELS.

THE DRAFTING UNIT, IN ANTICIPATION OF A REQUEST FROM THE FLIGHT UNIT, IS DESIGNING HAZARD MARKERS FOR ROAD DITCHES.

JACK JEFFORD AND JIM HURST WERE HEARD DISCUSSING THIS VITAL PROBLEM JUST THE OTHER EVENING OVER A DUO OF NO. 2 SHOVELS. THEY FEEL THAT AT LEAST ONE OF THE ROADS NEAR ANCHORAGE IS DANGEROUS TO NORMAL LET-DOWN PROCEDURES OF FOUR WHEELED VEHICLES. WE MIGHT EVEN GET AN OBSTRUCTION LIGHTING JOB OUT OF THIS!

WARREN MOSIER, ASSISTANT CIVIL ENGINEER, LATE OF SIEMS-DRAKE & Co., ON THE KODIAK PROJECT, HAS LAID OUT HIS DRAWING INSTRUMENTS IN THE BACK ROOM AND IS SWEATING OUT BUILDING DETAILS. WARREN'S HOME IS IN CINCINNATI, OHIO. HE IS SINGLE.

HUBERT L. GAY, ASSOCIATE CIVIL ENGINEER, CAME FROM CALIFORNIA, WHERE HE WAS CONNECTED WITH ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS IN THE SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA. GAY WILL OCCUPY THE VACANCY LEFT BY RANDY CARTER, WHO HAS TAKEN UP DUTIES WITH THE MECHANICAL MAINTENANCE SECTION.

## CORRECTION

WE WISH TO STATE AT THIS TIME THAT BOB RALSTON'S WIFE IS STILL MRS. RALSTON AND NOT MRS. STANTON AS STATED IN THE LAST ISSUE OF M. T. THE FACT THAT THE RALSTON'S CAME FROM STANTON, VIRGINIA, MAY BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SLIP-UP.

A GAZE INTO THE COMMUNICATIONS BRANCH CRYSTAL BALL

ANCHORAGE, ALASKA, MAY 2, 1943. IT IS WITH CONSIDERABLE SATISFACTION THAT THIS OFFICE IS ABLE TO ANNOUNCE DEPARTMENTAL APPROVAL OF THE AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR RECLASSIFICATION PROGRAM (REFERENCE ALL CAA 8 (2)). BRIEFLY, THE RECLASSIFICATION CONSISTS OF ALL STATIONS EXCEPT ANCHORAGE BEING RECLASSIFIED AND ALSO THE REESTABLISHMENT OF THE ASSISTANT CHIEF AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR POSITION AT ALL EIGHTH REGION STATIONS. FAIRBANKS WILL BE A CLASS B STATION WITH GRADES 6, 7 AND 8. ALL OTHER STATIONS WILL BE CLASS C WITH GRADES 5, 6 AND 7. EMERGENCY RELIEF AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR POSITIONS WILL REMAIN GRADE 5. IT IS BELIEVED THAT THE UPGRADING OF THE CHIEF AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR POSITIONS AT CLASS B AND C STATIONS AND THE REESTABLISHMENT OF ASSISTANT CHIEF AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR POSITIONS AT ALL STATIONS IS A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION. THIS OFFICE WILL CONTINUE IN ITS EFFORTS TO OBTAIN HIGHER STAT ION CLASSIFICATIONS WHERE THE DUTIES BEING PERFORMED JUSTIFY SUCH ACTION. THOSE RECEIVING GRADE ADVANCEMENT WILL RECEIVE SUCH PROMOTIONS AT THE EARLIEST POSSIBLE DATE FOLLOWING THE CLOSING OF THE ADVERTISED BIDS FOR VACANT POSITIONS AND UPON THE COMPLETION OF THE NECESSARY PERSONNEL ACTIONS.

AS REPORTED IN THE APRIL ISSUE OF THE MUKLUK TELEGRAPH, THE OVERTIME PAYMENTS FOR TIME WORKED IN EXCESS OF 40 HOURS PER WEEK ARE STILL SLIGHTLY SHAFU'D. HOWEVER, ALL POSSIBLE EFFORTS ARE BEING DIRECTED TOWARDS OBTAINING CONGRESSIONAL APPROVAL FOR PAYMENT OF 16 HOURS OVERTIME TO PERSONNEL WORKING 56 HOURS PER WEEK. IT IS HOPED THAT SUCH APPROVAL WILL BE FORTHCOMING IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

AS ANNOUNCED IN THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE MUKLUK TELEGRAPH, THIS PUBLICATION IS YOUR NEWSPAPER. HOWEVER, TO DATE THE CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FROM THE FIELD PERSONNEL HAVE NOT BEEN UP TO EXPECTATIONS. CERTAINLY THERE MUST BE NUMEROUS SUGGESTIONS FOR IMPROVEMENT OF THE CAA FACILITIES IN THE TERRITORY AS WELL AS ITEMS OF INTEREST, SCANDALS, ETC. THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE PUBLISHED. THEREFORE, FUTURE CONTINUANCE OF THE MUKLUK TELEGRAPH DEPENDS UPON YOUR INTEREST AND CONTRIBUTIONS IF IT IS TO CONTINUE. SO LET'S ALL START THE BALL ROLLING.

-- ALLEN D. HULEN, CHIEF, COMMUNICATIONS BRANCH

AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR PERSONNEL ASSIGNMENTS EFFECTED DURING APRIL ARE AS FOLLOWS:

PALMER C. BAWLS TO AC FAIRBANKS; LAURENCE O. BAWLS TO CAC SHEEP MOUNTAIN; ERNEST W. BEACH TO AC TANACROSS; T. G. BYSTEDT TO ERAC ANCHORAGE; L. F. CAMPBELL TO AC HOMER; R. H. FINEGOLD TO AC ANCHORAGE; ERNEST H. HURD TO ERAC ANCHORAGE; R. J. KAZRAGIS TO ERAC JUNEAU; JULENTIN W. KEUTHER TO AC PETERSBURG; VIRGIL LAMB TO AC ANCHORAGE; WILLIAM H. LEHMAN TO AC SHEEP MOUNTAIN; ROBERT D. LIMBERT TO CAC UNALAKLEET; C. L. MCCLAIN TO AC JUNEAU; ROBERT A. MILLER TO CAC GAMBELL; WILLIAM YOUNPI TO CAC TANANA.

THE FOLLOWING VOLUNTEER HAS REQUESTED PERMANENT ASSIGNMENT IN THE EIGHTH REGION: ROBERT A. MILLER, GAMBELL.

THE THIRD GROUP OF VOLUNTEERS FROM THE CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES WHO HAVE ARRIVED IN ALASKA SINCE OUR LAST PUBLICATION HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE FOLLOWING STATIONS: ALBERT J. BOURGEOIS, BIORKA ISLAND; EDGAR H. BROADHURST, BETHEL; ROBERT P. BROWNE, YAKATAGA; GEORGE E. SULLIS, LAKE MINCHUMINA; WILLIAM H. COMATSER, SUMMIT; T. G. COX, FAIRBANKS; CLIFFORD D. CRAWFORD, BETHEL; RICHARD F. DEFORD, ANCHORAGE; KENNETH K. DENNIS, FAIRBANKS; ALEXANDER DUFRESNE, ANIAK; JAMES H. ELDER, MCGRATH; D. EPERSON, GULKANA; KURT HALL, LAKE MINCHUMINA; JAMES L. HANSA, TANANA; T. HAHAT, BIORKA ISLAND; P. S. JOHNSON, ANNETTE ISLAND; CHARLES A. KITE, WOODY ISLAND; A. L. KOERING, FAIRBANKS; JOHN B. LOBODA, BIG DELTA; L. M. MCGEE, FAREWELL; WALLICE E. MCGOLDEN, FAREWELL; JOHN E. MCMASTER, ANNETTE ISLAND; R. G. MAYER, SUMMIT; P. HAYS MILLER, HOMER; RUSSELL L. MILLER, FAIRBANKS; VIRGIL W. MORGAN, ANCHORAGE; V. C. MURROCKNEY, TANACROSS; DONALD W. NELSON, ANCHORAGE; CHARLES M. NORGARD, NOME; CHARLES M. PALMER, GULKANA; THEODORE E. PRICE, TANANA; PHILLIP H. PEAM, NORTHWAY; ALLEN R. ROSENTHAL, NOME; GOTTFRIED J. SCHAEFFER, BETHEL; R. G. SCHMIDT, MOSES POINT; RUSSELL M. SEXTON, NOME; JOHN H. SNYDER, ANCHORAGE; WILLIAM SPATAFORO, NORTHWAY; GUY M. SPRINGHETTI, NORTHWAY; MAURICE J. STEWART, NOME; HUGH B. STEWART, JR., ILIADNA; JOHN N. STORM, ANIAK; ROY SWAN, LAKE MINCHUMINA; ROBERT L. THOMAS, YAKATAGA; AND ROBERT C. WALLIN, ANIAK.

#### ALUMNI BRIEFS

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE COOK (JUNE, 1942 CLASS) REPORT FROM NOME THAT THEY ARE ENJOYING THEIR ASSIGNMENT AT THAT FAR NORTHERN POINT, AND THAT THEIR OPERATING DIFFICULTIES ARE BECOMING FEWER.

EUGENE PASTRO (JUNE, 1942 CLASS), NOW SIGNING "KEQC", REPORTS THE ARRIVAL OF HIS NEW VI-BROPLEX, BUT STATES THAT HE HAS USED IT ON THE CIRCUIT ONLY ONCE. WE ARE AWAITING FURTHER DETAILS .....

AN ARRIVAL REPORT INTERCEPTED AT ANCHORAGE RECENTLY ANNOUNCED THE LANDING AT SUMMIT OF OLD MAN STORK WITH A SEVEN POUND BUNDLE FOR THE ALLEN D. FALLMANS, MARKED "SUSAN ELIZABETH" - THEIR FIRST. CONGRATULATIONS!

THE TELEPHONE ROOM, ALONG WITH THE OFFICE OF THE "BIG BOSS", HAS UNDERGONE A PLEASING TRANSFORMATION THIS PAST WEEK. OR MAYBE WE SHOULD SAY THAT IT'S UNDERGOING A TRANSFORMATION; FOR THE END IS NOT YET IN SIGHT.

WE REFER TO THE NEWLY PAINTED WALLS, WHOSE SOFT HUE IS ESPECIALLY EASY ON THE EYES. THE LONG DAYLIGHT HOURS HAVE ALSO DONE THEIR PART IN HELPING TO BRIGHTEN THE ROOM, WHICH BOASTS OF NO WINDOWS OF ITS OWN. WE EXPECTED TO HAVE A BEAUTIFUL POLAR BEAR RUG TO HELP OUT, BUT MR. PETITTE CHANGED OUR MINDS ABOUT THAT. OH WELL, BUSINESS STILL GOES ON AS USUAL.

AND BY THE WAY, SPEAKING OF BUSINESS - WE'D LIKE TO THANK EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU FOR YOUR COURTESY AND PATIENCE DURING THESE TRYING DAYS. OUR SWITCHBOARD HAS ALWAYS BEEN A BIT TEMPERAMENTAL, BUT LATELY IT HAS OUDONE ALL PREVIOUS PERFORMANCES. WE HARDLY KNOW WHAT TO THINK OF IT OURSELVES.

MANY OF YOU, CALLING FOR AN OUTSIDE LINE, HAVE UNSUSPECTINGLY BEEN GREETED BY A SERIES OF BIFFS AND BANGS THAT NEARLY WRECKED THAT ON-TOP-OF-THE-WORLD FEELING THAT STARTED YOU OUT THAT MORNING. PLEASE BE ASSURED THAT WE FEEL JUST AS SORRY ABOUT IT AS YOU DO. BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT, SINCE THE COMPANY REALLY CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT A SWITCHBOARD.

A WORD TO THE WISE, THEY SAY, IS SUFFICIENT. MAY WE SUGGEST THAT ANYONE EXPECTING A LONG DISTANCE CALL STAY NEAR HIS TELEPHONE, OR NOTIFY US WHERE HE CAN BE REACHED. THE LONG DISTANCE OPERATORS ARE EXCEEDINGLY RUSHED, ~~ON~~ PRESENT CONDITIONS, AND IT WILL BE APPRECIATED BY ALL CONCERNED IF WE CAN COMPLETE OUR CALLS AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

WE KNOW THAT MANY OF YOU HAVE WONDERED ABOUT OUR BETTY PESSLER, WHO LEFT US SOME TWO MONTHS AGO TO TAKE A LOOK FOR HERSELF AT THE GOINGS-ON OUTSIDE. FROM WHAT WE HAVE HEARD, SHE FINDS IT ALL RATHER BEWILDERING. SHE SAYS THAT SEATTLE IS FULL OF PEOPLE AND SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE OR WHERE THEY ARE GOING. WE SUPPOSE THAT IS THE WAY ONE FEELS AFTER LIVING IN ALASKA. SHE IS WORKING AND MAKING HER HOME IN SEATTLE AT THE PRESENT TIME.

TO THOSE WHO HAVE ORDERED CAA WINGS, WE WOULD LIKE TO SAY THAT THE COMPANY HANDLING OUR PINS WAS TEMPORARILY OUT WHEN THEY RECEIVED OUR ORDER. THEIR ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF APRIL 17TH STATED THAT THEY EXPECTED TO SHIP THEM IN THREE OR FOUR WEEKS BY AIR MAIL. WHEN THEY DO ARRIVE, YOU WILL BE DULY NOTIFIED. IT WOULD HARDLY BE FITTING IN TIMES LIKE THESE, NOT TO EXPERIENCE SOME DELAY - NOW, WOULD IT???

BE HEARING FROM YOU SOON, WE HOPE.

#### DEFINITION OF PHRASES

TRANSMITTED TO YOU: YOU HOLD THE BAG AWHILE - I'M TIRED OF IT.  
CONCUR GENERALLY: HAVEN'T READ THE DOCUMENT AND DON'T WANT TO BE BOUND BY ANYTHING I SAY.

SLOP FROM THE CHENA SLOUGH

WE WERE, FROM THE OUTSET, QUITE AWARE OF A CERTAIN CRUENESS IN THE PHRASING AND MEANING OF THE TITLE WE USE TO HEAD THIS LETTER. BUT WE SOLICIT THOSE SUBSCRIBERS INTERESTED ENOUGH IN THE GOINGS-ON IN FAIRBANKS TO WASTE THEIR TIME UPON IT, TO OVERLOOK THAT CRUENESS, AND PLEASE OBSERVE THAT WE ARE IN THE BACKWOODS OF ALASKA. THEREFORE, WE DECREE THAT OUR HEADING SHOULD REMAIN AS A LIKELY CLUE TO WHAT MAY FLOW BETWEEN THE BANKS OF THIS DAFFY COLUMN, AND WILL TAKE UP ENOUGH SPACE TO WARRANT THE MUKLUK'S PUBLICATION, AND IN RETURN FOR THAT FAVOR WE ASK THAT YOU EXCUSE IF AT TIMES THE SLOUGH RUNS RATHER MUDDY.

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WITH WIDE SWEEP OF THE HAND, A TOSS OF THE HEAD, AND A LOW BEND, WE MAKE OUR SOW TO CIRCUIT 303. IN TIME, WE'LL MEET UP WITH EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU. WE DESIRE TO GIVE GOOD SERVICE, AND CAUSE FOR A MINIMUM OF GRIPE. IF AT TIMES WE SEEM NOT AS COOPERATIVE AS WE MIGHT BE, PUT IT DOWN TO GROWING PAINS. SOME DAY WE WILL BE A BIG BOY. WE HOPE YOU ENJOY OUR COMPANY AT LEAST PASSABLY WELL, AND WILL TRY TO ENJOY YOURS TO THE SAME EXTENT.

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PLEASED WE ARE WITH OUR RECENT RECLASSIFICATION AND ANOTHER STEP UP THE LADDER. EVERY RUNG HELPS. WE'LL DO OUR PART, SO HELP US! AND IN THAT DOING, WILL ATTEMPT TO PROVE WE DESERVE THE TOP RUNG OR HIGHER.

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WE ARE VERY HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THE RESUMPTION OF CONSTRUCTION ON THE INTENDED LIVING QUARTERS FOR FAIRBANKS PERSONNEL. WITHOUT FANFARE OR BENEFIT OF AUDIENCE, THE HAMMERING, THUMPING AND POUNDING RESOUNDED FAR AND WIDE ONE MORNING, AND UPON INVESTIGATION WE DISCOVERED THAT THE THUNDERING EFFORTS OF THE CREW OF TWO WAS NOT A MAKE-BELIEVE. SINCE THEN ENLARGED (THE CREW, WE MEAN) TO SEVERAL TWO'S, WE AWAIT THE DATE OF GALA OPENING, AND GIVE YOU-ALL THE WELCOME NOD AND INVITE YOU IN. THEY TELL US TO SET THE DATE FOR LATE SUMMER, BUT HAVEN'T TOLD US WHICH YEAR.

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BEING ALREADY PRACTICALLY IN THE ARMY, WE WERE, FOR A TIME, NEARLY IN THE NAVY. COMPLETELY SURROUNDED BY WATER - LIKE ENGLAND - WE DEVELOPED A LYRIC TO THE TUNE OF: "THERE WILL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND", AND OPENED EACH WATCH SESSION WITH OUR OWN VERSION, "THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A CONTROL STATION". MIGHTY PROUD WE WERE TO HOLD THE FORT, UNTIL ONE MORNING IT SEEMED LIKELY THAT POSTS AND PILINGS WOULD NOT STAY FIRM; THAT OUR DEARLY BELOVED, FATIGUED WITH THE STRUGGLE, WOULD SURRENDER TO THE FORCES OF NATURE AND DEPOSIT OUR LAMENTED MIDWATCH SOME ONE HUNDRED MILES DOWN THE TANANA RIVER. WE CEASD OUR SINGING AS INCONSISTENT, BUT OUR TRUSTY ANCHOR HELD, SO WE CARRY ON AT FAIRBANKS.

SLIP AND SLIDE AND SLOSH AND SLUSH.  
WE NEED A SLED AND SOME DOGS TO MUSH.  
RIVERS FIRM AND WATER POURS.  
WE NEED A BOAT AND A COUPLE OF OARS.  
WE NEED HIP BOOTS - INDEED WE DO!  
TO SLIP AND SLIDE ALONG THE GOD.  
WE TAKE A STEP AND FALL LIKE THAT!  
AND LEAVE OUR IMPRINT WHERE WE SAT.  
UP AGAIN WE STRUGGLE FAST  
AND HOPE THIS FALL WILL BE OUR LAST.  
WE TARRY NOT; BUT DOWN WE GO  
AND THIS GOES ON AND ON - AND SO,  
WE CLOSE THIS RHYME OF SLICK AND SLIME  
AND SING A DITTY TRUE.  
"THE CAA JUST PICKS THE SPOT,  
AND THEN WE WALLOW THROUGH!"

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WE HEARD -

THAT OUR PAL AL DISCARDED A CONTEMPLATED TRIP TO FAIRBANKS WHEN, GETTING WIND OF OUR SUBMERGED EXISTENCE, HE DEVELOPED A DETACHED CASE OF SEASICKNESS. HE FORGOT, HOWEVER, THAT WHERE THERE IS WATER THERE IS GENERALLY FISH. AND DURING THE GREAT FLOOD (BELIEVE IT OR NOT) WE PLIED A LINE OFF'N OUR FRONT STOOP.

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NEW ARRIVALS -

A. L. (ME AND MAH CORN COB) KOERING, UP FROM THE LOCALE OF MOLINE, ILLINOIS, BUT EXPECTS SOME DAY TO GET BACK TO OLE KAINTUCK.

THOMAS G. COX, DOING A STRETCH FROM EVANSVILLE, INDIANA. WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THOMAS BROUGHT THE LITTLE WOMAN UP AND BECAME A SOURDOUGH FOR KEEPS.

KENNETH K. DENNIS, FROM TOLEDO, WASHINGTON. WHY HE LEFT THAT PLEASANT STATE WE HAVEN'T HAD THE COURAGE TO ASK. (A PLUG FOR GOOD OLD WASH.)

RUSSELL L. MILLER, FROM MISSOULA, MONTANA. WHY HE LEFT THAT STATE WE KNOW WITHOUT ASKING.

JOHN R. KEITH, ERAC, ONE TIME AT HAINES AND BETHEL. KEEPS ON THE MOVE BUT INTENDS REMAINING IN FAIRBANKS LONG ENOUGH TO SEE THE TOWN. (IT WOULDN'T?)

PALMER C. BAHL, RECENTLY OF GALENA. THE BABY OF OUR FAMILY. BUT WHAT A BABY! MORE BIRTHS, PLEASE.

C-59, FORMERLY OF THE STATES. FIVE PLACE, FOUR WHEELS, VACUUMATIC GEAR SHIFT. AIR CONDITIONED, SET OF CHAINS, EXTRA WHEEL IN BACK. NO JACK, NO RADIO, NO GAL. ASSIGNED TO COMMUNICATIONS IN LIEU OF GOOD OLD 862 (WE DOFF OUR HATS TO YOU!)

YOU RATTLED HEAD AND SHOOK US WELL,  
BUT GOT US THERE YOU DID.  
YOU'RE WORTH YOUR SALT FROM HALT TO HALT.  
TO YOU WE DOFF OUR LID.

ATTEMPTS BY OUR CAC TO SEQUESTER C-59 FOR

(CONT. ON P. 7)

FLASH - NORMAN ARLIN OF OUR RADIO ESTABLISHMENT UNIT HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE GREAT OUTSIDE. MR. ARLIN REPORTS THAT WITH RATIONING AND ALL, THE UNITED STATES IS A GREAT PLACE - TO BE FROM, AS LONG AS THERE IS ALASKA TO WHICH TO RETURN.

"OK, OK, WAIT A MINUTE WHILE I TEAR OUT A COUPLE MORE HANDFULS OF HAIR!" TWO OF OUR FINE SECRETARIES ARE QUITTING. JULIA CHOBERKA HAS DESERTED US FOR THE NORTHERN TRANSFER AND DORIS PHERRIN - WELL, RUMOR HAS IT THAT SHE HAS GONE OUTSIDE FOR A FEW WEEKS. GOOD LUCK TO BOTH OF YOU BUT - "BRING ME A STRAIT-JACKET."

THERE HAVE BEEN SEVERAL TRANSFERS AMONG OUR FIELD PERSONNEL. DONALD BROWN IS GOING TO JQ. JOHN LITHICUM IS TRANSFERRED FROM HQ TO LL. BUT VERNON HUFFMAN IS GOING TO HQ FROM VN. MRS. HUFFMAN IS ALREADY IN THE COMMUNICATIONS SCHOOL AT HQ. GLENN HURSEY, A NEW ADDITION, WILL BE STATIONED AT HAG. BENJAMIN F. LINDER IS ALSO SLATED FOR HQ. HE HAS BEEN STATIONED AT ZZ.

SLOP FROM THE CHENA SLOUGH  
(CONT. FROM P. 6)

HIS PRIVATE BUGGY FELL FLATTER THAN THE SWILL OUR OPERATORS BREW AT THE CONTROL STATION AND CALL COFFEE. TRIED KEEPING IT A SECRET FIRST OFF, HE DID, AND WE ALMOST HAD A HANGIN'.

OBITUARIES -

WILLIAM YORPPI, FAIRBANKS, JULY 19, 1942 TO APRIL 23, 1943. NINE MONTHS AND FOUR DAYS. BURIED AT TANANA.

HE LIKED TO GROWL - BUT SHUCKS AND GOSHI!  
WE ALWAYS TOOK IT AS SO MUCH JOSH.  
WILD BILL COULD HOWL AND GRUMBLE, TOO.  
BUT SHUCKS AND GOSHI! - JUST SO MUCH FOO.  
WE HOPE HE LIKES IT BURIED THERE.  
BESIDE THE RIVER AND MOSQUITO LAIR.  
NO WAITRESS, THEN, TO COURT AROUND  
AND MAYHAP LET THINGS OUT OF BOUNDS.  
"ON SUCH LIKE, BILL, WE WOULDN'T BASK."  
FOR WIFIE CATCH AND WIFIE SPANK!"

ROBERT A. MILLER, FAIRBANKS, NOVEMBER 11, 1942 TO APRIL 22, 1943. FIVE MONTHS AND TEN DAYS. BURIED AT G.MOELL.

A CHEERY SOUL WITH NOT A GRIPE,  
WHO HAS NO DOUBT HE'S ALWAYS RIGHT.  
BLOWS OFF STEAM AND THEN FEELS SWELL,  
AND MAKES A DATE WITH DAISY BELL.  
WE SAW HIM OFF WITH FOND ADIEU,  
AND SAID, "WE HAVE ADVICE FOR YOU.  
THE NATIVE GIRLS LOOK SWELL AT FIRST,  
BUT CAREFUL BE OR YOU'LL BE CURSED  
WITH PANGS OF WOE AND TRIBULATION,  
AND A MOST EMBARRASSING SITUATION."

-- THE SCAVENGER

IN THE DAYS TO BE OF MELLOW SUNSHINE, BILLOWY CUMULUS CLOUDS AND RUNNING WATER A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY TURNS TO FISHIN'. A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY TURNS TO OTHER THINGS, BUT FISHIN' IS A GOOD SUBSTITUTE.

FISHIN' IS A GOOD CLEAN SPORT. I OUGHT TO KNOW, BECAUSE I'VE FELL IN EVERY CREEK AND SWAMP IN A RADIUS OF FIFTY MILES. I NOW WADE ALL STREAMS WHOSE DEPTH IS TWO INCHES OR OVER, HORIZONTALLY, THEREBY MISSING ALL SLIPPERY ROCKS AND SNAGS LOCATED IN THE DEEPEST PLACES BY THE FISHIN' GRAKENS.

I'VE HEARD TELL A TROUT IS NOT SO HARD TO LAND. I DON'T KNOW; I'VE NEVER LANDED ONE, BUT IF ANY ANGLER ANGLING IN THIS NECK OF THE SWAMP TAKES A TROUT WITH A MOUTHFUL OF ASSORTED LURE, 50 PER CENT OF IT WILL BE MINE. TWO TREES ON THE BANK OF A "HELL-OF-A-GOOD" TROUT STREAM CLOSE BY ARE DECORATED FOR CHRISTMAS: WHAT WITH THIRTY DOLLARS WORTH OF SPOONS, SPINNERS, FLIE AND PLUGS DANGLING THEREIN. UNDER THOSE TREES I REALLY LEARNED TO CUSS.

TO DATE I HAVE PURCHASED \$427.32 WORTH OF TACKLE. I HAVE FISH AT OUR HOUSE QUITE OFTEN, ALL BECAUSE A KIND OLD SQUAW THAT OWNS A FISH TRAP MADE OUT OF RUSTY CHICKEN WIPE AND CRATING LUMBER BRINGS US DOWN A NICE MESS OF TROUT OR GRAYLING WHENEVER WE WANT IT.

HIP BOOTS ARE QUITE THE FAD UP HERE. I EXPERIENCED CONSIDERABLE DIFFICULTY IN EXCESS WEIGHT DUE TO SEEPAGE OVER THE TOP, BUT THIS WAS QUICKLY REMEDIED BY CUTTING A LARGE HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF EACH BOOT.

IT IS ALSO NECESSARY TO CUT A HOLE IN THE BACK OF THE MOSQUITO NET TO LET OUT THE HEAVY EATERS. THE BEST METHOD OF MOSQUITO PREVENTION CONSISTS OF TWO PAIRS OF FLANNEL UNDERWEAR, A PAIR OF LOGGING PANTS AND A LEATHER JACKET. COVER THE HEAD WITH TWO ARMY BLANKETS AND FISH "ON INSTRUMENTS".

WELL, I JUST SENT IN AN ORDER FOR \$35 WORTH OF LURE AND I'LL TAPE UP LAST YEAR'S ROD. I EXPECT TO HAVE BETTER LUCK THIS YEAR, AS I AM HOLDING A CASE OF DYNAMITE IN RESERVE.

ASK "STRICTLY FLY" GRIFFIN (ENGINEERING) AND "WILD BILL" FORNACIARI (DEPOT). THEY KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

-- IMA SUCKER

WE ARE EACH POSSESSED OF TWO ENDS. ONE END IS MADE TO THINK WITH - THE OTHER TO SIT ON. OUR SUCCESS DEPENDS ON WHICH END WE USE MOST. IN OTHER WORDS - HEADS WE WIN - TAILS WE LOSE!

MARY HAD A LITTLE PLANE,  
UP IN THE SKY TO FRISK,  
NOW WASN'T SHE A SILLY GIRL,  
HER LITTLE \*

REMEMBER! YOUR COMMISSARY HAS A SUPPLY OF SWEET, JUICY ORANGES FOR ONLY 50¢ PER DOZEN.

YEP, THE PLACE IS BEGINNING TO SMELL LIKE A COMMUNICATION STATION NOW. THE FOLLOWING VOLUNTEERS RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM UNCLE SUGAR: ALEXANDER (DUFFY) DUFENSE, WHITEHALL; MONTANA; JOHN (TWISTER) STORM, BURLEY, IDAHO; ROBERT (TALLCOOR) WALLEN, SIOUX CITY, IOWA. THE BOYS ARE ALREADY OFF TO A FINE START, AND ARE ON THE JOB WITH FIRM SET JAWS, STEEL BLUE EYES, AND WIDE OPEN FACES. WE HOPE THEIR STAY HERE WILL BE A PLEASANT ONE.

CRIME RATE HIT A NEW HIGH LAST WEEK WHEN PROFESSOR COWLES FAILED TO DISCLOSE TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES ALL HE KNEW ABOUT A LEG PULLING PLOT. THE PROFESSOR WAS SENTENCED TO TWO WEEKS ON THE WOOD PILE, ICE WATER BEING DELIVERED TO THE CONVICT TWICE DAILY.

IN SPITE OF HIS MISFORTUNES, MR. COWLES WAS VOTED THE NUMBER ONE CITIZEN OF THIS VICINITY WHEN THE LEG PULLING INVESTIGATION DISCLOSED THAT HE WAS THE FIRST TO PAY HIS INCOME TAX. WHEN QUESTIONED REGARDING THE LUMP SUM INVOLVED, THE PROFESSOR MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT TRYING TO KEEP THE SUN FROM RISING IN JAPAN.

UNATUK COWLES AND OOSTEK WRIGHT WORKED-LIKE TWO CHICAGO FIREMEN WHILE THE BUILDING MATERIAL WAS WORKABLE, AND ERECTED A MAN SIZE IGLOO THAT WOULD MAKE A NATIVE OF NORTHERN ALASKA PULL IN HIS HORNS. HOWEVER, A CLOSER INSPECTION OF THIS ODD LOOKING PIECE OF ARCHITECTURE REVEALED THAT THE WOULD-BE NATIVES WERE MORE OR LESS CONFUSED ABOUT THE DESIGN. THE STRUCTURE IN REALITY RESEMBLED THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT AND THE INDIAN TEEPEE OF NORTH AMERICA; ONLY THE ATTACHED TUNNEL SOLVED THE RIDDLE.

FRED NEWBURN, THE MOTION PICTURE PRODUCER OF THIS COMMUNITY, MANAGED TO SECURE A PICTURE OF THE IGLOO BEFORE OLD SOL TOOK THE SITUATION OVER.

THE ANIAK GOLD DIGGING COMPANY

W. F. COWLES\*, PLAYBOY MANAGER  
FRED NEWBURN, FRONT OFFICE  
WAYNE CAMPBELL, CHESTER WRIGHT, UNDER-COVER MEN

WE DIG YOUR GOLD MINES; WE GET YOU NUGGETS AND DUST AND PLACE YOU IN A PROFITABLE BUSINESS; FIND YOU A JOB OR WORK FOR YOU, LOAN YOU MONEY, DO YOUR BOND, DO YOUR WASHING OR LOAN YOU OUR SHOTGUN; FIND YOU A WIFE OR HUSBAND OR HELP YOU GET A DIVORCE FROM THE ONE YOU HAVE, GO WITH YOU TO THE BEACH OR ANYWHERE ELSE. IF EVERYTHING HAS GONE WRONG, THE FUTURE LOOKS BLACK AND DREARY AND YOU FEEL LIKE COMMITTING HARA-KIRI, COME TO US AND LAY YOUR HEAD ON OUR SHOULDER - WE DO THE REST. OFFICE OPEN AT BOTH ENDS DAY AND NIGHT. WE NEVER SLEEP. THE OTHER FELLOW CAN'T DO BETTER; BESIDES, WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT???

\* PENALIZED FIVE AND HALF SHARES OF COMPANY STOCK FOR OBJECTING TO ADVERTISING.

CLEAR THE PRESS FOR A SMALL SCRIPT RESULTING FROM MANY HOURS OF WIG SCRATCHING FOR AN ARTICLE IN OUR APPRECIATED "MUKLUK TELEGRAPH". OF COURSE THAT OLD ATTITUDE, "NOTHING EVER HAPPENS HERE", APPEARS AS A TEN TON BURDEN; BUT NOW THAT THE BURDEN'S SHOULDERS ARE ON THE MATE, WE'LL TALK.

THOSE PAST BUT NOT FORGOTTEN VOLUNTEERS, NORVAL E. THURMAN AND BURTON V. STEVENS, ARRIVED SAFELY AT THEIR HOMES IN POCATELLO, IDAHO ONLY TO FIND THE DRAFT BOARD WAITING FOR AN IMMEDIATE PHYSICAL. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, BOYS? STEVE'S ONLY COMMENT, "NO WORRIES NOW; I FOUND MY WIFE TELLER OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK."

A SHORT PREVIEW OF THE MINCHUMINA CAA PERSONNEL SITUATION SHOWS THAT F. J. HIRSCH (RMS) AND FAMILY ANTICIPATE DEPARTING FROM IQ WITHIN THE NEAR FUTURE, AND AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATOR E. H. HURD HAS BEEN SENT TO ANCHORAGE AS RELIEF OPERATOR. H. C. ANDERSON (CAC) HAS ALREADY BEGUN TALKING OF RETURNING THIS AUGUST TO HIS FAMILY AT FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA. THE NEW AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATORS ARRIVED AT IQ ARE G. E. BULLIS, ROY SWAN AND KURT HALL. WELCOME TO THE LAKE, BOYS.

SINCE THE HOUSE IS OPEN FOR SUGGESTIONS, I AM SURE ALL "THOSE MEN" WOULD APPRECIATE A COLUMN IN THE MUKLUK TITLED, "KITCHEN HINTS FOR BACHELORS", AND MAY I RECOMMEND THE COMMISSARY FOR THE WRITING OF SUCH AN ARTICLE, SINCE THEY HAVE A FAIR IDEA WHAT'S IN STORE, NO?

(EDITOR'S NOTE: AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION, IQ! TO START THE BALL ROLLING, THE MANAGER OFFERS ONE OF HIS FAVORITE RECIPES. WE'D LIKE TO PUBLISH SOME MORE TESTED AND PROVED KITCHEN HINTS, SO SEND THEM IN. REMEMBER - THIS COLUMN WILL BE PRACTICAL, SO IF YOUR RECIPE REQUIRES CANTALOUPE OR FRESH ARTICHOKE, KEEP IT TILL YOU'RE BACK IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA.)

JEFFORD'S HOT CAKES

- 1 1/2 CUPS FLOUR
- 1 TABLESPOON SUGAR
- 1 SCANT TEASPOON SALT
- 3 EGG YOLKS
- 3 TABLESPOONS MELTED BUTTER OR OTHER SHORTENING
- 1 1/2 CUPS MILK (EVAPORATED MILK AND WATER HALF AND HALF)

MIX ABOVE INGREDIENTS, THEN ADD 3 LEVEL TEASPOONS BAKING POWDER. BEAT EGG WHITES UNTIL STIFF AND FOLD INTO BATTER. GREASE BACK OF CAA STOVE WITH CHUNK OF BACON RIND AND BAKE.

THE MONITOR'S AWARD GOES TO THOSE FAITHFUL SERVANTS OF THIS FINE ORGANIZATION WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED MUCH TOWARD THE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT EFFICIENCY RATING, ESPECIALLY TO THOSE WHO BROADCAST THAT IMPORTANT METEOROLOGICAL INFORMATION RIGHT ON THE TICKET REGARDLESS OF WHICH SIDE OF THE EARTH THE SUN HAPPENS TO BE SHINING ON AT THAT PARTICULAR MOMENT.



HELP WANTED -  
APPLY AT COMMISSARY

LAST WEEK THE COMMISSARY RECEIVED A LARGE SHIPMENT OF GROCERIES AND WHEN THE TRUCK LOADS STARTED TO ROLL IN EARNEST, WE FOUND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO RECEIVE ADDITIONAL HELP. CONSEQUENTLY IT WAS NECESSARY FOR FOUR OF US (TWO OFFICE MEN AND TWO WAREHOUSEMEN) TO REMAIN ON THE JOB PART OF SUNDAY, ALL OF SUNDAY NIGHT AND ALL DAY MONDAY. TOWARD THE END OF THIS RUSH PERIOD WE COULD THINK OF NOTHING MORE APPROPRIATE THAN THE POEM "GOD GIVE US MEN". A TIME LIKE THIS DEMANDS GREAT HEARTS, STRONG MINDS, TRUE FAITH AND WILLING HANDS, ETC., ET CETERA. THE FOLLOWING WAS WRITTEN BY ONE OF THE OFFICE BOYS AFTER A VERY TRYING WEEK - SO PLEASE DON'T EXPECT TOO MUCH.

GOD GIVE US MEN, ALL KINDS OF MEN,  
BUT ESPECIALLY WITH BACKS REAL STRONG  
WILLING TO WORK HARD ALL THE DAY  
AND SOMETIMES ALL NIGHT LONG.

THE WAREHOUSE GANG NO DOUBT MUST THINK  
WE AIN'T QUITE WHAT WE SEEM  
BECAUSE WHEN AN EMERGENCY COMES ALONG  
WE'RE RIGHT THERE ON THE BEAM.

WE SIT AROUND TO SOME EXTENT  
FIGURING HOW TO DO SOME SMITCHIN'  
BUT WHEN THERE'S REAL HARD WORK TO DO  
WE'RE ALL RIGHT IN THERE PITCHIN'.

SOMETIMES WHEN THINGS ARE AT THEIR WORST  
WITH INCOMING FREIGHT PILED HIGH  
AND JEFFORD IS CHAFING AT THE BIT  
TO TAKE OFF CROSS THE SKY

WE SORT OF WONDER WHAT'S THE USE  
WE JUST CAN'T SEEM TO PLEASE  
REGARDLESS WHETHER WE GET REAL TOUGH  
OR GET HUMBLBY TO OUR KNEES.

THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, WHEN THINGS LOOK BAD  
WE GET OUR SECOND WIND  
AND GROCERIES START FLYING LEFT AND RIGHT  
WE THINK MAYBE WE HAVEN'T SINNED

BY WORKING PART OF SUNDAY, YES  
AND ALL NIGHT SUNDAY, TOO,  
AND THEN COME BACK AFTER BREAKFAST  
TO WORK ALL DAY MONDAY THROUGH.

I'M TELLING YOU FOLKS WE HAVE A STOCK  
OF STAPLE GROCERIES NOW.  
IN FACT, WE HAVE SO MANY THINGS  
WE DON'T JUST KNOW QUITE HOW

TO SQUEEZE THROUGH THE NARROW AISLES  
WITH A LARGE CASE OF PAPER STUFF,  
AND WE'RE FILLED UP TO THE CEILING  
TILL WE MUST CRY, "HOLD - ENOUGH".

BUT THE POINT IN THIS LONG STORY  
WE DON'T WANT YOU TO MISS  
WHETHER YOU LIKE THIS POEM OR NOT  
OUR STORY IS SIMPLY THIS.

IN THIS PRESENT DAY OF SHORTAGE  
OF MEAT AND COFFEE AND MEN  
PLEASE DON'T EXPECT THE IMPOSSIBLE  
FROM YOUR COMMISSARY SUPERMEN.

MORE ABOUT THE BIG FLOOD

AIRPORT TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER  
FAIRBANKS, ALASKA  
APRIL 17, 1943

WHAT WITH SEVERAL FEET OF WATER SURROUNDING  
THE CONTROL TOWER DURING THE SPRING THAW, FRED  
SEELY HAS TAKEN TO PASSING HIS TOLE MOMENTS  
FISHING FOR MUSKIEG TROUT OFF THE TOWER BALCONY.  
PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE.

JERRY CURTIS, WHO HAS ALWAYS HAD A SECRET  
AMBITION TO BE A SHIP'S OFFICER, ANYWAY, STALKS  
UP AND DOWN THE CONTROL ROOM WITH A PECULIAR  
GLEAM IN HIS GOOD EYE MUMBLING SOMETHING ABOUT  
"HEAVING THE LEAD" AND "WATER IN THE BILGES".

WE SEE THAT JONES IS SETTING OUT HIS FISH  
TRAPS NEAR THE WEATHER BUREAU. WADDLING OUT  
THE OTHER DAY, HIP BOOTS AND ALL, HE LOOKED FOR  
THE WORLD LIKE ISAAC WALTON.

RAGS, RAGS, RAGS!... PLEASE! HASN'T ANYBODY  
GOT SOME OLD UNDERWEAR, BAGGY PANTS, OR RIPPED  
SHIRTS? THE Z WINDOWS AREN'T VERY DIRTY, BUT  
WAS THAT ZIEMKE, ROGERS, OR SILVER THAT HAD TO  
STEP ON THE CATWALK THE OTHER DAY TO SEE IF HE  
HAD AN AIRPLANE ON THE RUNWAY?

FX TOWER HAS A NEW ADDITION TO ITS PERSONNEL  
COMPLEMENT, NAMELY MR. JACK OLROYD, FORMERLY  
OF WYOMING. WE HOPE JACK'S STAY WITH US WILL  
BE A LONG AND PLEASANT ONE.

WANTED: BOY TO OPERATE ELEVATOR AT WEEKS  
FIELD TOWER. MUST CALL BEFORE NIGHT MAN GOES  
TO SLEEP.

SLOAN - BEHLING

WEDDING BELLS WERE RINGING TUESDAY FOR DORIS  
BEHLING AND JAMES A. SLOAN. MR. SLOAN IS WELL  
KNOWN IN THE CAA AS CHIEF AIRPORT TRAFFIC CON-  
TROLLER, AND MRS. SLOAN IS A FORMER EMPLOYEE OF  
THIS ORGANIZATION. BEST WISHES, CLARA AND JIM-  
MIE, FOR A LONG AND HAPPY MARRIED LIFE!

WE'RE WILLING TO WORK THE WHOLE DAY LONG  
AND SOME OF THE NIGHT, TOO.  
BUT THERE ARE A FEW LITTLE SHORT CUTS  
FOR WHICH WE DEPEND ON YOU.

FIRST, DO NOT PRICE YOUR INVOICE  
SECOND, MAKE TWO COPIES ABSOLUTELY THE SAME  
SO THAT WHEN THERE IS AN ERROR  
YOU CAN GIVE TO US THE BLAME.

AND THIRD AND FOURTH AND FIFTH AND SIXTH  
IF YOU WISH TO CRITICIZE  
JUST CALL GREEN 327  
AND TELL US WHAT MAKES YOUR WRATH RISE

AND DON'T WAIT TILL A WEEK OR TWO LATER  
WE WANT TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT, RIGHT NOW.  
AND PERHAPS WE CAN PERFECT A SYSTEM  
WITHOUT RAISING TOO MUCH OF A ROW.

SO IN SPITE OF SHORTAGE OF MEAT AND MEN  
WE REALLY WORK THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE NATION  
WE'LL LICK OUR TROUBLES AND WIN THIS WAR  
WITH A LOT OF COOPERATION.

AIRCRAFT COMMUNICATORS ASSIGNED THIS STATION DURING THE PAST MONTH ARE VINCENT SPEER, R. H. FINEJOLD, J. I. WIXON, D. W. NELSON AND J. H. SNYDER (NO KIN TO E. L. SNYDER). THEIR PAST IS A CLOSED BOOK - THEIR FUTURE BRIGHT. WE HOPE THEIR STAY IS A LONG ONE.

-----  
FREE THINKING

DEFINITION OF AN INSPECTOR: AN INSPECTOR IS A PERSON WHO KNOWS EVERYTHING ABOUT NOTHING, KEEPS ON KNOWING LESS AND LESS ABOUT MORE AND MORE EVERY DAY UNTIL FINALLY HE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT EVERYTHING.

A SMALL WORM WAS CRAWLING ALONG A ROAD ONE DAY. THE SUN WAS VERY HOT, AND HE STOPPED FOR A BREATHER. SUDDENLY HE NOTICED ANOTHER WORM COMING UP NEXT TO HIM.

"HONEY," SAID THE FIRST WORM, "I COULD GO FOR YOU. WHY DON'T WE TWO GET MARRIED?"

"DON'T BE SILLY," REPLIED THE SECOND, "I'M YOUR OTHER END."

WE UNDERSTAND R. W. SLOWE, OUR SENIOR COMMUNICATOR IS BEING TRANSFERRED TO WH AS CAC. WE SINCERELY HOPE HE WILL LIKE HIS NEW STATION. SOME OF THE BOYS HAVE BEEN WONDERING WHAT HE IS GOING TO DO WITH THE SIX BARRELS OF CHICKEN FEED HE'S BEEN HOARDING FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF YEARS. HE ALSO HAS A 22 CALIBER H & R REVOLVER THAT HE IS WILLING TO SELL TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

-----  
FOR SALE

ONE OUIJA BOARD. CONDITION GOOD.  
RESULTS NIL. YOURS FOR THE ASKING.  
CTC E. L. SNYDER.

-----  
LT. H. FRAZER IS SAVING ALL THE WOODEN SUP-  
PORTS OUT OF THE TELETYPE ROLLS FOR THE CAVALRY  
BUT NO ONE HAS BEEN ABLE TO FIGURE OUT WHY.

WILL HAVE TO SAY 73'S FOR THIS MONTH. WOULD  
LIKE TO HAVE A FEW MORE ITEMS FROM YOU FELLOWS  
AT HQ. WE KNOW YOU'RE TOO BUSY TO DOTHER, BUT  
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT TRY YOUR HAND WHEN OFF DUTY.  
ANYWAY, THANKS FOR THE SUPPORT GIVEN THIS FAR.

--- REPORTER PAN X  
-----

ALL CAA 8 P69 KCDW 55 ANCHORAGE 131313

ALL CAA 8

NOTAM SILLI. A LOAF OF BREAD IS A NECESSITY.

NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION. A TYPE-  
WRITER IS AN INVENTION. THEREFORE A LOAF OF  
BREAD IS THE MOTHER OF A TYPEWRITER

SNYDER

PORTRAIT OF A MUKLUK COLUMN IN THE MAKING:  
CORRESPONDENT SITS DOWN TO THE MILL WITH A DIC-  
TIONARY IN ONE HAND AND ROGET'S THESAURUS IN  
THE OTHER...DECIDES WILL DO A HIGH CLASS COLUM-  
N. SOMETHING TO PUT JQ ON THE MAP. SOMETHING  
TO IMPRESS THE OTHER STATIONS WITH THE  
HIGH CALIBER OF JQ PERSONNEL...WAITS FOR JQ IN-  
SPIRATION...NONE COMES...DECIDES THE COLUMN  
NEEDS A HEADING. BIG DELTA BURP HAS POSSIBILI-  
TIES. NEED SOMETHING EUPHONICUS. MAYBE BIG  
DELTA DIRT. OR BIG DELTA BLAB...GETS LEGS  
WOUND AROUND TYPEWRITER STAND. CASTERS COME  
DOWN WITH A BANG. SCARES INSPIRATION OUT OF  
THE CORRESPONDENT...REREADS NEXEST MUKLUK FOR  
INSPIRATION. NEW SECTION 281. HMM. MENTALLY  
MAKES NOTE TO SEND CHECK FOR RED CROSS. READS  
MCH'S EDITORIAL AND WONDERS WHAT CAN DO TO HELP  
OUT. DECIDES SWEEPING FLOOR MORE OFTEN HAS ITS  
POINTS...READS WHERE WESTMAN AT FX NOW WEARS A  
TIE. FEELS THAT CIVILIZATION HAS NOW REACHED  
THE FURTHEST WILDS OF ALASKA...NOTES THAT  
THE CLEVER POEM FROM THE JE PRE EVEN RHYMES...  
GAZES INTO THE CRYSTAL BALL WITH AOH...FEELS  
SORRY FOR THE ANCHORAGE RESIDENTS. THEY NEED A  
RAISE...NOTES WITH INTEREST THAT LIMBERT VISITS  
HQ. WONDERS IF LIMBERT REMEMBERS DORSEY OF  
STREVELL WHO PAID A VISIT TO SALT LAKE TO GET  
EITHER A WIFE OR A CAR. GOT A CAR...OBSERVES  
WITH RELIEF THAT OTHER DUTIES ARE PRESSING AND  
WILL BE UNABLE FINISH THE COLUMN.

IN ORDER TO PROVE THAT BIG DELTA PERSONNEL  
MAINTAIN THEIR SENSE OF HUMOR, WE QUOTE A RE-  
CENT INCIDENT WHICH HAPPENED WHEN ONE OF OUR  
BOYS MADE AN INFREQUENT TRIP TO FAIRBANKS.

HICK OPERATOR (TO THE BARTENDER AT THE TAV-  
ERN): "I WANT TO TAKE A GOOD YARN BACK TO THE  
BOYS AT THE STATION. KNOW ANY?"

BARTENDER: "SURE. MY MOTHER HAD A BABY.  
IT WASN'T MY BROTHER AND IT WASN'T MY SISTER.  
WHO WAS IT?"

H. O.: "I GIVE UP. WHO?"

BARTENDER: "ME."

EXIT OPERATOR IN STITCHES.

NEXT SCENE: JQ, TWO DAYS LATER.

HICK OPERATOR: "MY MOTHER HAD A BABY. IT  
WASN'T MY BROTHER AND IT WASN'T MY SISTER. WHO  
WAS IT?"

US: "WE GIVE UP."

H. O.: "THIS IS GONNA KILL YOU. IT WAS THE  
BARTENDER AT THE TAVERN."

WHETHER THE STORY PROVES OUR POINT, WE HAVE  
OUR DOUBTS. WE MIGHT ADD THAT SAM DIDN'T CARE  
MUCH FOR THE FAIRBANKS TYPE OF HOSPITALITY.  
HAVING COUNTED ON THE TRIP FOR THESE MANY  
MONTHS AND THEN HAVING TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN A  
HOTEL LOBBY ISN'T CONDUCIVE TO THE BEST OF RE-  
LATIONSHIP BETWEEN THE CITY OF FAIRBANKS AND  
SAM HIPSH. BIG DELTA LOOKS SO GOOD TO HIM  
RIGHT NOW; WE BELIEVE HE'S READY FOR ANOTHER  
SIX MONTHS.

BIG DELTA PERSONNEL ARE QUITE SHOCKED TO  
DISCOVER THE TRUE MEANING OF THE MANY STEREOTY-  
PED PHRASES WHICH EMANATE FROM THE RO. WITH  
OUR USUAL BLIND TRUST IN HUMAN NATURE, WE HAVE  
BEEN PROPERLY IMPRESSED WITH THE HIGH-SOUNDING  
AND AUTHORITATIVE TONGUE-ROLLERS. BUT NOW OUR  
CHAUVINISTIC TENDENCIES ARE AT A LOW EBB.

(CONT. ON P. 11)

FADEOUT - KEQS

BY

EDGAR ALLEN MUSSELLPUSS

ONCE UPON A MIDNIGHT DREARY, WHILE I PONDERED WEAK AND WEARY  
 AT MY MILL, IDLY RAMBLING THROUGH SOME DISTANT ZONE,  
 AS I NODDED, NEARLY NAPPING, SUDDENLY THERE CAME A TAPPING  
 AS OF SOMETHING GENTLY RAPPING - RAPPING FROM MY NOISY PHONES.  
 AH - I SHARPLY RECOLLECT IT, CAME SO LOUD I'D NE'ER EXPECT IT;  
 BUT I QUICKLY DID DETECT IT - AND BEGAN TO TUNE THE BIG VERNIER,  
 TURNED THE RF A TRIFLE HIGHER, SOUPED IT TO THE AMPLIFIER  
 GENTLY NURSED A SPARK OF FIRE - ONE OR TWO - OR FOUR.  
 THEN I SPENT TEN MINUTES PRAYING, HEARD MYSELF QUITE SOFTLY SAYING,  
 "QUOTH THE EARPHONES 'NEVERMORE!'"

STUNNED AND FILLED WITH INDIGNATION, I WITHREW IN CONSTERNATION  
 THEN THE MYSTIC SYNCOPATION FAINTLY DRUMMING IN MY EARS  
 "A FADEOUT," I MUTTERED, BUT THE WORD WAS HARDLY UTTERED  
 WHEN THE EARPHONES COUGHED AND STUTTERED - ADDING GREATLY TO MY FEARS.  
 "EITHER THIS OR ATMOSPHERICS!" AND WITH SEVERAL TAINTED LYRICS  
 I AROSE AND THREW ALL CAUTION OUT THE DOOR.  
 WITH A SWIFTLY MOUNTING FEVER AND THE PATIENCE OF A BEAVER,  
 SWORE I'D FIX THAT DAMNED RECEIVER.  
 QUOTH THE EARPHONES "NEVERMORE!"

NOW I LOOKED UP RATHER SMARTLY, THOUGHT I HEARD A SIGNAL - PARTLY  
 BUT IT SCAMPERED PARTLY WITHOUT MY CLUTCHING QUEST.  
 THEN MY HEAD WAS GETTING DENSER, AND MY NERVES WERE GROWING TENSER  
 AND I TUNED THE GANG CONDENSER TILL THE SIGNAL SEEMED THE BEST  
 THEN I HEARD IT FAINTLY SLURRING INTO SPACE SO GENTLY-BLURRING  
 AND THE STATIC EVER-PURRING - AND I SWORE.  
 WITH MY TUBES IN OPERATION AND ENOUGH REGENERATION  
 QUOTH THE EARPHONES "NEVERMORE!"

"BEAST," I CRIED, "YOU THING OF EVIL! WEIRD CONTRAPTION OF THE DEVIL,  
 WHY DO YOU DELIGHT AND REVEL IN THIS TORTURE OF MY MIND?  
 I'VE EXAMINED ALL YOUR GAUGES TO YOUR DARK AND DUSTY STAGES,  
 BUT MY BRAIN IS NOT A SAGE'S, AND YOUR TROUBLE I CAN'T FIND!"  
 SO I SPOKE, AND, HAVING SPOKEN, REALIZED THE SET WAS UNBROKEN  
 SO I LEANED BACK TO GET A SMOKE IN AND WAITED AS BEFORE,  
 BUT THE RUMBLE OF THE STATIC IN MY DARK AND TEPID ATTIC  
 AND ONLY THE EMPHATIC  
 CURSED CHANT OF "NEVERMORE!"

HOURS OF THIS AND THEN I RESTED, BUT I HAD NOT YET BEEN BESTED  
 SO I AROSE AND TESTED RECEIVER NUMBER TWO  
 SINCE THIS THOUGHT WAS INFLUENTIAL IN CONTROLLING MY TEMPER POTENTIAL  
 I EXAMINED EACH ESSENTIAL OF ITS COMPLEX TUNING CREW.  
 BUT ALAS! IT'S THREE HOURS LATER AND MY PROBLEM NOW IS GREATER  
 FOR THE WRETCHED STATIC NOW IS LIKE A LION'S ROAR.  
 TELL ME, THOUGH I'VE GREAT AMBITION, WILL I E'ER WIN RECOGNITION  
 AS A RADIO MAGICIAN?  
 AH - YOU SAID IT - "NEVERMORE!"  
 - - - - -

(NOTE: WHY IS MR. POE SUCH A FAVORITE WITH THE AC'S? THE ABOVE  
 MASTERPIECE APPEARED JUST AS THE APRIL MUKLUK TELEGRAPH WAS GOING  
 TO PRESS WITH ANOTHER PARODY ON "THE RAVEN".)

SIG DELTA  
 (CONT. FROM P. 10)

EMERGES THE CYNIC AND A FEW DEFINITIONS AS INTERPRETED BY THOSE ON THE RECEIVING END OF THE HACKNEYED PHRASE:

IT IS REGRETTED: THIS GIVES ME NO END OF GLEE.  
 IT IS REQUESTED: HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE ENTERED IN OUR LITTLE BLACK BOOK?

MUCH HAS BEEN SAID: SEEMS LIKE I SAID THIS ONCE BEFORE.

IT GIVES US PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE: MAYBE THIS WILL STOP THEM FROM CRIPING FOR A WHILE.

SUBSEQUENT INFORMATION RECEIVED SHOWS: WE'VE HAD THIS DOPE ALL THE TIME BUT JUST NOW NOTICED IT.

THIS STATION IS STILL ANXIOUSLY WAITING TO HEAR FROM THE MANY OTHER STATIONS WHO HAVE NOT SUBMITTED TO THE MUKLUK, PARTICULARLY THE AUTOCRATIC SOUTHEASTERN STATIONS.

RMS ZABORSKY STEPS OUT FROM BEHIND THE THA LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE A BRIEF BOW, AND SENDS GREETINGS TO HIS MANY FRIENDS THROUGHOUT THE REGION. WE HAVE SUCH A TURNOVER IN RMS' THAT WE'RE BEGINNING TO THINK THEY'RE EXPENDABLE.

THE FIRST WEDDING CEREMONY EVER HELD ON BIORKA ISLAND, UNITING IN MARRIAGE, MISS MAGDA ENQUIST OF KETCHIKAN AND DR. DEAN W. KNOWLES OF SITKA, WAS SOLLEMNIZED AT THE HOME OF MR. AND MRS. WALTER "PETE" PETERSON, OUR ESTEEMED RMS, ON MARCH 12TH AT FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON. THE REVEREND HUGH DOYLER READ THE SERVICE.

THE COUPLE CHARTERED THE "ELK", THE CAA CHARTER BOAT, TO MAKE THE TRIP TO BIORKA. THEY WERE ACCOMPANIED BY REVEREND DOYLER AND MRS. DEAN EFAU OF SITKA, A FRIEND OF THE BRIDE.

THE BRIDE CHOSE FOR HER WEDDING A DRESSMAKER SUIT OF NAVY BLUE WITH A WHITE LACE BOW AT THE NECKLINE AND RED AND NAVY BLUE ACCESSORIES. HER CORSAGE, FASHIONED OF NARCISSESS AND CYCLAMEN, CARRIED OUT THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE THEME. MRS. WALTER PETERSON, THE BRIDE'S ONLY ATTENDANT, WORE A BEIGE AFTERNOON DRESS WITH CHAR-TRUSE ACCESSORIES.

MR. WALTER PETERSON, ACTED AS BEST MAN FOR DR. KNOWLES.

FOLLOWING THE CEREMONY A DELICIOUS BUFFET SUPPER WAS SERVED THE WEDDING PARTY AND GUESTS, AND DANCING WAS ENJOYED LATER IN THE EVENING.

MRS. M. W. SOULE OF PELICAN CITY, MRS. PETERSON'S SISTER, VISITED A FEW DAYS ON BIORKA. HER HUSBAND, "COKEY" SOULE, IS A JAC AT HQ.

CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER JACK DAVIS AND MRS. DAVIS ARE IN JE FOR TWO WEEKS ON BUSINESS.

WE ARE ANXIOUSLY WAITING THE ARRIVAL OF MR. AND MRS. EARL FOSTER FROM UJ.

WE THOUGHT SPRING WAS JUST AROUND THE CORNER AND INVESTED IN SEEDS, TOOLS, ETC. FOR OUR VICTORY GARDENS, BUT ACCORDING TO MY LAST WEATHER OBSERVATION THE GARDENING WILL HAVE TO BE POSTPONED FOR A WEEK OR SO. CHESTER HILL, OUR SENIOR GENERAL MECHANIC, HAS A HEAD START, HAVING ALREADY PLANTED A FEW SEEDS IN BOXES. (NOTE: THIS ARTICLE WAS RECEIVED EARLY IN APRIL. WE HOPE YOU ARE NOW EATING ROOTISHES FROM YOUR BACK YARD.)

MR. AND MRS. A. P. McMONIGAL ARE AWAITING RELIEF FOR THEIR TRANSFER TO AC.

MR. AND MRS. A. EVANS ARE WELL PLEASED WITH THEIR NEW ASSIGNMENT AT NQL. THEY ESPECIALLY ENJOYED THE ARTICLE FROM YO IN THE MARCH EDITION OF THE MUKLUK TELEGRAPH. THEIR YEAR AND A HALF BY THE BEARING SEA WILL ALWAYS BE PLEASANTLY REMEMBERED.

REGARDS TO MR. CRUSE, ALL TRAINING UNIT TEACHERS, AND ALL SUGAR MIKE BAKERS (IF IN DOUBT, CAC SNYDER, HQ WILL DECODE) CLASS NUMBER ONE.

YOUR COMMISSARY HAS SOME DELICIOUS WINESAP APPLES FOR ONLY 50¢ PER DOZEN.

YOU'VE SEEN US IN THE BAR ROOMS AND ALMOST EVERYWHERE, BUT WE'RE SELDOM EVER HEARD ABOUT 'CAUSE NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE. WEATHER IS A TIRESOME JOB THAT CERTAINLY MUST BE DONE, BUT IT'S BLANK, LET ME TELL YOU WHEN THE STORMS BEGIN TO COME.

YOU START TO FILE YOUR WEATHER WHEN THE RAIN BEGINS TO FALL; YOU CHANGE IT TO A SPECIAL; THEN THERE AINT NO RAIN AT ALL. THE FORECASTER IS A-YELLIN' WHERE THE BLANK YOU PUT THE MAP, AND ALL THE TIME IT'S PRACTICALLY A-LAYIN' IN HIS LAP.

THE TELETYPE IS GARBLING BAD THE CODE WON'T BREAK AT ALL, AND YOU'RE CONSTANTLY REMINDED BY A NOTICE ON THE WALL THAT HE WHO FAILS TO DO HIS JOB BEFORE HE GOES TO BED WILL SWEAT ON EXTRA DUTY TILL HE WISHES HE WERE DEAD.

WHEN I THINK OF HOW I LEFT MY HOME, MY BED, AND YES, MY WIFE TO WET NURSE A GROUCHY FORECASTER FOR THE REST OF MY NATURAL LIFE, I LONG TO DROWN MY TROUBLES IN COOL DRAUGHTS OF GIN AND BEER BUT THE LIEUTENANT SHAKES HIS FINGER - SAYS, "NONE OF THAT STUFF OVER HERE."

FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS EVERY DAY AND SEVEN DAYS A WEEK. THIS THING GOES ON INDEFINITELY TILL YOU'RE MUCH TOO TIRED TO SPEAK. SO NOW I'VE TOLD YOU 'BOUT THE LIFE OF A POOR OBSERVER MAN, AND IF YOU SHOULD RUN ACROSS ONE JUST HELP HIM ALL YOU CAN.

-- NOSIG, NQL

#### HANGAR RAVINGS

HURST: EDNA, WHERE'S THAT NEW LITTLE ASH TRAY FOR THE PLANE?

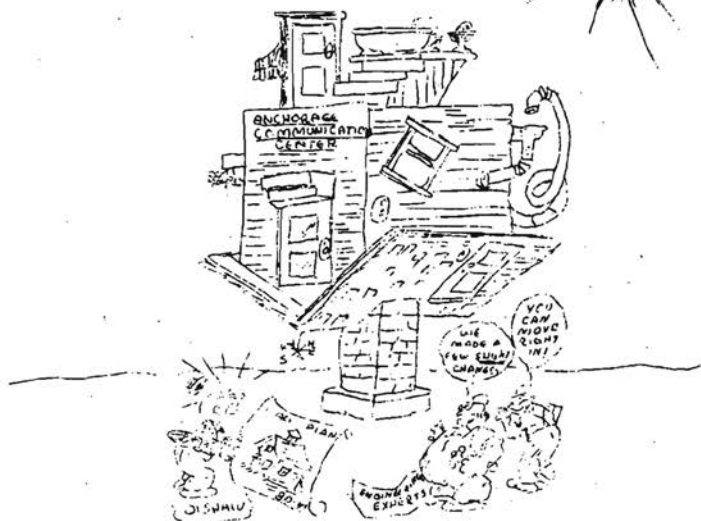
(HURST AND HORNING BOTH LOOKING THROUGH THE STOCK ROOM DILIGENTLY.)

EDNA: IT WAS ON THIS SHELF A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO, BUT SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED WITHOUT BEING CHECKED OUT.

HORNING: LOOKS LIKE JEFFORD'S BEAT US TO IT AGAIN, JIM.

JIM'S SO BUSY WITH HIS FOOD RATIONS AND GADGETS THAT HE HAS BEEN NEGLECTING HIS FLIPPING COIN TO THE EXTENT THAT JEFFORD WALKED OFF WITH THE JACK-POT. TOOK IT ALL TO SEATTLE, I'LL BETCHA, EXCEPT FOR \$6.00 THAT MATT WON WITH A BORROWED COIN.

PROGRESS REPORT  
AS OF TODAY ---- ANY DAY



CONSTRUCTION

SUMMER ASSIGNMENTS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION DEPARTMENT TO DATE ARE AS FOLLOWS: HOWARD "HAPPY" HENKEL AND GUS JOHNSON AT BETHEL; SAMUEL KELLY AT MENANA AND SUMMIT; CLIFF LINEHAN AT HAINES; BOB SPAULDING AT MINCHUMINA; OTTO NELSON AT BRUIN BAY; ARNE ERICKSON AT FAREWELL LAKE; NED NELSON AT TALKOOTNA; DON GEORGE AT YAKATAGA; PERRY McLAIN AND BEN LOFGREN AT TANANA; AND C. MORGAN HOLMES AT BETTLES.

A WELCOME ARRIVAL IN THE CONSTRUCTION DEPARTMENT IS MRS. MARGIE KRESMEYER OF FAIRBANKS.

IF YOU HAVE NOTICED THAT WILD LOOK IN THE EYES OF MRS. RYAN, DON'T BE ALARMED. SHE IS ONLY HAVING NIGHTMARES OVER A FEW PIECES OF STEEL SUPPOSED TO BE SOMEWHERE BETWEEN EKLUTNA AND SEATTLE?????

NONE

'TIS THERE WE FIND SWEET PEACE OF MIND  
AND QUIETUDE AND REST  
FOR THERE ARE BOOKS AND QUIET NOOKS  
AND TRUEST FRIENDS AND BEST  
AND THERE LOVE LIGHTS A LITTLE LAMP  
THAT TWINKLES THRU THE GLOAM  
TO GUIDE US TO THAT DEAREST SPOT  
IN ALL THE WIDE WORLD----

NONE !

-- NONE CONSTRUCTION UNIT

ACCOUNTS RECORDS  
EVENTFUL MONTH

THE CAA CHANGES - PEOPLE COME AND THEY GO. ACCOUNTS BRANCH, AS USUAL, TAKES PART IN THIS SHOW.

WE'VE HAD WEDDINGS AND BABIES AND CHANGES GALORE -

JUST WAIT A MINUTE - WE'LL TELL YOU MORE. THE WEDDING CAME FIRST ON THIS LIST OF THINGS. AN EXCHANGE OF VOWS; AN EXCHANGE OF RINGS. THIS HAPPENED IN APRIL ONE SATURDAY NIGHT PHYLLIS THOMASSON HAD DECIDED HER NAME WASN'T

RIGHT  
SO SHE HAD IT CHANGED BY SAYING, "I WILL" - AND NOW SHE'S MARRIED TO HER YOUNG MAJOR BILL. THE ARRIVAL OF THE BABY NEXT CAME TO PASS GLENN BULLOCK SAYS SHE'S A VERY FINE LASS SHE'LL SOON GROW BIG AND AROUND TOWN WILL ROAM THE ACCOUNTS UNIT CHIEF IS NOW PA AT HOME. LATE ONE NIGHT IN MAY HE CAME THE AUDIT UNIT CHIEF - HANK LALLY BY NAME. IN DECEMBER HE LEFT FOR WASHINGTON, D. C. THEN NEW YORK FOR AWHILE AND WORK AT APD. DAYS PASSED SWIFTLY; MONTHS WENT ON; HANK STILL WASN'T BACK; MARY ROSS HAD GONE. A CLERK WAS NEEDED - SOMEONE TO SEE THAT VOUCHERS WERE CORRECT AT APD. WORK COMES NOW CHECKED WITH MARY'S NAME AND HANK HAS RETURNED FROM SEATTLE BY PLANE. OTHER CHANGES WERE MADE; PEOPLE MOVED ALL

AROUND;  
IT WAS HARD TO TELL WHERE YOU'D NEXT BE FOUND. THINGS HAVE HAPPENED MOST EVERY DAY, OUT TO MORE FOR YOU NOW - FOR WE'VE VOUCHERS TO PAY !

TO: P. JAMES FLEMING HIMPRIES (ZHQ)

ERRATUM

DEAR JIM:

IT BECOMES MY PAINFUL DUTY TO WRITE YOU A LETTER OF APOLOGY INSTEAD OF SENDING YOU THE PRESENT THAT I HAD INTENDED FOR YOU.

KNOWING SO WELL THE APPETITES, LIKES AND DISLIKES OF MY CLOSE FRIENDS, I MADE UP A LIST OF TWELVE OF YOU AND WENT OUT AND BOUGHT TWELVE BOTTLES OF "ROYAL CANADIAN" SEVEN-YEAR-OLD WHISKEY.

I TOOK THIS HOME AND PUT IT IN MY CELLAR AND INTENDED TO PUT IT UP IN PACKAGES AND SEND IT TO YOU JUST BEFORE XMAS, BUT MY WIFE GOT TO FUMBLING AROUND IN THE CELLAR AND FOUND THE WHISKEY. SHE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND JUST WHAT I INTENDED DOING WITH IT.

SHE CAME UPSTAIRS AND TOLD ME TO EMPTY THE CONTENTS OF EVERY BOTTLE DOWN THE SINK OR ELSE - SO I PROCEEDED WITH THE UNPLEASANT TASK.

I WITHDREW THE CORK FROM THE FIRST BOTTLE AND POURED THE CONTENTS DOWN THE SINK - WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE GLASS WHICH I DRANK. I EXTRACTED THE CORK FROM THE SECOND BOTTLE AND POURED IT DOWN THE SINK - WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE GLASS WHICH I DRANK. THEN I WITHDREW THE CORK FROM THE THIRD BOTTLE AND POURED THE CONTENTS DOWN THE SINK - WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE GLASS I DRANK.

I PULLED THE CORK FROM THE NEXT BOTTLE AND POURED THE CORK DOWN THE GLASS - WHICH I DRANK. I PULLED FROM THE BOTTLE FROM THE CORK OF THE NEXT GLASS AND DRANK ONE SINK OF IT AND THREW THE REST DOWN THE GLASS. I PULLED THE SINK OUT OF THE NEXT GLASS AND POURED THE BOTTLE FROM THE CORK. THEN---

I CORKED THE SINK WITH THE GLASS, BOTTLED THE GLASS WITH THE CORK, AND DRANK THE POUR. WHEN I HAD EVERYTHING EMPTIED, I STEADIED THE HOUSE WITH ONE HAND AND COUNTED THE BOTTLES, CORKS, GLASSES AND SINKS WITH THE OTHER WHICH WAS 29. AND AS THE HOUSES CAME UP I COUNTED THEM AGAIN, AND FINALLY HAD ALL THE HOUSES, CORKS, BOTTLES AND SINKS COUNTED WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE HOUSE WHICH I DRANK.

SO THIS ACCOUNTS, DEAR FRIEND, FOR YOUR NOT RECEIVING A MORE STIMULATING XMAS PRESENT THAN THIS LETTER. HOWEVER, THANKS FOR THE SMALL PIANO THAT YOU SENT ME. I AM PROGRESSING VERY NICELY WITH IT AND ONLY YESTERDAY LEARNED TO PLAY THE "JERSEY BOUNCE" ON THE BEAUFORT SCALE.

YOUR SUC,

FRED

JUST A VOLUNTEER  
SIGNED FOR HALF A YEAR  
TO THIS LAND OF WARMTH AND BEAUTY -  
AND I MEAN IT.  
CAME UP HERE IN GRADE  
SACRIFICES MADE  
DID MY PATRIOTIC DUTY -  
AS I SEEN IT.  
BOUGHT MY TEN PER CENT  
NEVER DID LAMENT  
WHEN LIVING COSTS WENT UP BY HALF -  
AND EVEN MORE  
BUT I THINK IT'S A SHAME  
THEY MISPELLED MY NAME  
IN THE KUKLUK TELEGRAPH -  
AND NOW I'M SORE.

-- SAD SAM, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

## AN ODE TO THE COLD STORAGE EGG

GRAY WANDERER FROM THE HOARY PAST  
DUMPED ON ALASKA'S SHORE AT LAST.  
WE BREAK YOU WITH A PRAYER OR CURSE  
WE KNOW YOU ARE BAD, YOU MAY BE WORSE.  
THE MEN THAT CACKLED AT YOUR BIRTH  
LONG SINCE HAS MINGLED WITH THE EARTH.  
THE BOY THAT GATHERED THEE WITH GLEE  
DANGLES HIS GARIBOLDI ON HIS KNEE.  
TELL US OF HOW, WHERE AND WHEN,  
THOU RELIC OF PRIMEVAL MEN,  
WHAT EVIL GENIUS SPOKE THE DOOM  
THAT LAID THEE IN THY FROZEN TOMB.  
"IN SUN-BAKED BARN IN ILLINOIS  
I WAS GATHERED BY A BAREFOOT BOY;  
FIVE CENTS A DOZEN WAS THE PRICE  
THAT LEAD ME TO A ROOM OF ICE.  
BESIDE ME ROSE THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR  
YET LEFT ME IN MY FROZEN LAIR;  
THE KLONDIKE YIELDED UP ITS GOLD  
YET FOUND ME STILL IN STORAGE COLD.  
SEATTLE SAID, 'YOU'RE GOOD ENOUGH  
TO FEED THE ALASKANS RUDE AND ROUGH.'  
SO HERE AT LAST I END MY RACE  
ENGULFED IN SOME POOR SOURDOUGH'S FACE."

-- ANONYMOUS

THIS MONTH'S NUT STORY CONCERNS THE MAN WHO VISITED A PSYCHIATRIST WITH HIS PROBLEM.

"MY FAMILY THINKS I'M CRAZY," HE INFORMED THE DOCTOR SADLY, "JUST BECAUSE I LIKE PANCAKES."

THE DOCTOR WAS AMAZED. "HOW FOOLISH!" HE EXCLAIMED. "WHY, I LIKE PANCAKES MYSELF."

"YOU DO?" CRIED THE FELLOW HAPPILY. "WOULD YOU WANT TO COME OVER SOMETIME AND SEE MINE? I HAVE TWO TRUNKS FULL."

YOUR COMMISSARY HAS DELICIOUS WINES, APPLS AND SWEET, JUICY ORANGES  
50¢ PER DOZEN