

Jan. 9. 1914.
Etah, North Greenland.

015 129

Uncle Rich.-This letter may not get to you much inside of a year but as the news is not bad you will not mind. An eskimo is going south to the Danish settlements at Upernavic with dog team and our mail goes with him, to be taken to Denmark next summer sometime and from there to the States. We have one day to get the mail together and I am writing only to my own folks on that acct.

Things are moving smoothly with us. Our head quarters are not placed where we desired at first but now we see that we really are better off here in most ways. The eskimoes are with us all the time, make our skin cloths and eat our food in return. They are a clean lot and as honest as the day is long. Nothing is ever taken, altho things are left about under their noses all the time. It seems strange to be where there are no trees or other wood. Where ever we go fuel has to be taken, and oil stoves. We have one type of