

Ole Adam's pushin' 70 now, never lost a load, the best mountain flyspeck from Talkeetna to Selawik. Which is why I'll hire him to supply my new chain o' video rental shops. Funny, everything on TV used to lag behind the Lower 48. With cable and VCRs, an Inuit beaches his umiak, mushes home to watch tonight's news and the latest sci-fi flick.

There's your survey camp on the slope. Lotta new snow. Good to see that Marsten matting. Not that we couldn't put down anyways but it's not as dodgy. Aw, hey, don't be embarrassed. One guy used two whoopie bags and his cap before we landed.

Nice meetin' you too. Probably see you next week. I already know your team likes anchovy pizza. You want extra cheese?