

which as long as he was working the place no one could infringe upon that particular area.

A lot of gold was panned in Nome. When gold dropped in price, the mining came almost to a stop, but many miners, in the days before social security earned their "old age" pension by mining their claims.

We had lunch at a small restaurant & it was good food at what we considered fair prices.

We are now waiting to take off at Anchorage ~~for~~ home for ~~anchorage~~. We will stay 2 nights and a day there and then return home.

Dr Gunn made a sketch of the "narrator" at the place we panned gold. This gentleman also had some photographs of the old days & gave an interesting course in history of Nome.

We picked up a piece of Jade in Nome and a hark, <sup>Already mentioned</sup> and a ~~piece~~

Nome and Katzie are both so far north that there are no trees. Permafrost underlies the area and homes have to take the permafrost into acct, ~~the~~ their houses all get discombobulated.

Flying from Anchorage to Katzie the sky was overcast, but the last leg of the flight from Nome to Anchorage was clear. We flew over very rugged, snow capped mountains, filled with pure white glaciers, ~~and~~ ~~there~~. Breath taking. This is in the Mt McKinley area, as we approach Anchorage.