



Dear Polar Buddy,

Take off your mukluks for a minute, will you? Relax. Have a fish. I've got some good news for you.

I, Frostbite Bailey, want to make you an official Arctic Architect.

Hey, this is no snow job. I've seen your igloos. Frank Lloyd Wright had nothing on you. And did he ever face a killer clam? No. Did he ever dodge a growling grizzly? I think not. He never even ducked a snow goose, not in his life. Ha! If only we had it so easy, right?

Enclosed is your official Ice Patch. Put it on your parka. I like your work, kid. Really. You've done a whale of a job.

Drop me a line and we'll chew the fat sometime, eh?

Yours cooly,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "frostbite".

Frostbite Bailey

c/o Jan Marsella  
Game Chairman