

1212 N. 32nd Ave.  
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June 14, 1954

Dear brother, Puck Hyah Toot:

I will try and write another letter to you at Moxee. The last one, you know, came back and I gave it to you later. That is why when I have something to say, I must also write to Tomalawash, just so the word is sure to get there.

No letter yet from the State Fisheries man, the one I sent material to asking him to let you people keep your fishing rights at Manawish. If he doesn't answer soon, we will have to write stronger and get busy to get law passed or something.

Your sons, Frank and Rex, I do not hear from them. Rex was to send me names of some people from around Prosser, so I could help get action by having them sign petition. He says he will do it, but none came.

I didn't see you last Saturday when you were in town. I wonder why not? That is no way for a partner to treat another partner and you were made a partner in the book. Besides, if you have something on your mind, it is well you ask and find out the truth about it. You cannot continue to be a partner unless you act like one. You, and no one else could not do the big job I have done to write the book, hours and hours of research, ability to write, etc. You should feel fortunate to get that done. Don't forget the Navajos couldn't get a book published without paying for it, and they appropriated \$30,000 to get that done. But my work was good enough that the publisher accepted it. We don't have to pay him anything like the Navajos had to pay to have their book published.

I will write you when I hear from the state man, which should be very soon now, as ever Now Tow Look.  
(I send you a couple of clippings)