

September 14, 1955

Dear Click:

Thank you for your letter of September 11, and the enclosures. I will distribute the circulars and hope to be able to make some sales for you: will try for the 5 or 6 orders so that I can promote an extra one. In any event, I will be buying a copy and will look forward to reading DRUMS AND DREAMERS (excellent title and should raise sales considerably) next spring.

Another place that might be profitable for an autographing session is The University Book Store on University Way; a lot of anthropology students and others with intellectual curiosity should buy your book.

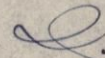
I will be able to give a national blurb for DRUMS AND DREAMERS in an article on Northwest and California markets (Caxton's is a market) which will probably appear in the December issue of Writer's Digest.

Thanks for your fine story on the dedication of the Satus Long House. I will probably not be able to sell the idea to the Times. They have used 8 of my stories on the Yakimas in the past year and this is 7 or 8 more than they usually use. I got by with one on the Ellensburg Rodeo lately and have a story on Maryhill Museum coming up, but beyond these two I will have to soft pedal that area with the local Times. It is getting to be like the YAKIMA HERALD playing up the Neah Bay Indians once a month or telling about how wonderful Seattle's Port is, and you know that isn't the case. I am happy to have quite a backlog of the material they have published because it is in some kind of form and supplements a lot of notes. I do expect to "sell" the dedication somewhere, but probably only as part of another story. Mostly I went because Watson invited me and it was a social rather than a "story-gathering" trip.

Your pictures of Watson and Charley Telekish are particularly good. Watson often takes a bum picture, but you got a fine one. His wife gave the speech of the day, I believe.

I hope to see you again one of these times and will try to make as many contacts as possible for sales on your book. I would appreciate knowing the date of issue as soon as that is firmed up.

Cordially,



Irving Petite

Issaquah, Wash.
January 6, 1956

Dear Click:

Thanks a million for your express action on sending the picture of Kiutus Jim to Clayton Hay at the Seattle Times. Clayton was really impressed. He called the next day to say that they are using my story on Ki on Sunday, January 20.

The Times pays \$5 for each photo, after publication. I will forward the payment to your photographer or to you, whichever you say. I will probably see you before that time, or shortly afterwards.

I had several pictures of Ki, one taken with you and Lauretta Ortloff at the General Council of Spring, 1956 -- but they wanted one which was more of a "portrait" and indicated a sort of formality or "nobility" ~~which~~ my pictures were too informal to give the impression Clayton wanted made.

This story on Ki has been a long time "developing" with me, and was began with your telling of his early sports-records at the time of that same General Council. Finally, I made a special trip to see him a couple of months ago, and he loaned me some of his old photographs. Dannie LeCrone, who holds him in particularly high regard, also talked with me for several hours about Ki.

Thank you, also, for your recent letter. It is good to know that some headway is showing in my writing about the Yakimas, and your appraisal -- coming from the one most expert in that field -- is one that I will try to "live up to."

I am working to "sell" some further reviews of DRUMMERS AND DREAMERS, which I continue to re-read and marvel at.

*James
Dann*

Issaquah, Wash.
September 24, 1956

Dear Click:

All of us in Seattle and environs who knew Johnny Buck were saddened to hear of his death. The Seattle Times and P-I both carried your story; the P-I also included his portrait which you are using on your announcements and which you probably took.

"Drummers and Dreamers" will now stand as a memorial to Johnny Buck and that is the next best thing to having him with us yet.

Many persons here look forward to seeing you on October 10.

Sincerely yours,



Irving Petite

[Museum]

Issaquah, Wash.
November 20, 1956

Dear Click:

DRUMMERS AND DREAMERS is a terrific book (and a double terrific lot of research went into it) -- both for the prose and the illustrations, which couldn't be much better, if any. I think people will compare your book with Splawn's KA-MI-AKIN. Certainly it is the first definitive work of its kind since Splawn's.

Enclosed are a few book reviews from the ARGUS, Seattle weekly which is read by most of the professional men in town; I believe that they will be among leading purchasers of your book.

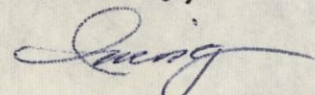
I have an article on you in print at the ARGUS, and I believe they will be using it this week or next; if they give it a good play, I'll send a dozen or so copies; if not, I'll at least send you several.

The Spokesman-Review and Tacoma News Tribune have certainly done a fine job for you.

The Seattle Times has had book reviews some time past.

Jim Morrissey, formerly of Yakima and now with Bozell-Jacobs Advertising Agency, Tower Building, Seattle, told me that the Seattle P-I had a fine spread on you, with your picture, one day last week. If you haven't received copies of that story, I'll look it up and send it to you. Please let me know.

Cordially,



Irving Petite

*I hope to attend the General Council
at Sat. Nov. 29-30 & will undoubtedly
see you then.*

December 17, 1956

From the desk of

IRVING PETITE

Dear Click:

Thanks so much for your letter which was most encouraging. I'm glad that the story seemed good to you, because one never knows when he has done the right thing.

Today I got some more copies of the Argus in which the story about you appeared and am sending 8 copies of the story. I sent a couple to Dannie LeCrone, since he is quoted, and will also send a couple to Caxton Press. I'll send along to you any more copy which may be used; I have some stories out but nothing sure-- because you know how the "free lance" market is.

Best wishes to you and the Shaways,
and again THANKS for your letter.

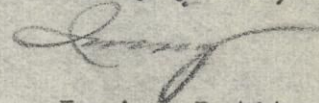
Issaquah, Wash.
April 20, 1958

Dear Click:

How time rushes on ! I've been "going to " write to you ever since brushing shoulders with you at the Writers' Conference last summer. It was sure good to see you, if only in the midst of the mob.

I hope to pass through Yakima sometime during the next couple of weeks--have a couple of "stories" to get out of the way, one in Yakima and one in Ellensburg, and will give you a call then. I've been wondering if you are working on a new book and if so what it's about. I still dive into DRUMMERS AND DREAMERS from time to time and enjoy every word of it.

Cordially yours,



Irving Petite

Tiger Mountain
Issaquah, Wash.
February 10, 63.

Dear Click:

Thank you for your thoughtfulness in sending a copy of STRANGERS ON THE LAND, which came yesterday. I have read portions last evening and find it to be strong, direct, full of information and, in many instances, "inspired." You are doing a job which is unique and which, because you obviously are immersed in your subject, cannot be duplicated. While it is possibly not highly remunerative from a dollars and cents standpoint -- it is important in a much more satisfying way. (The same can be said for the writings of Thoreau, W.H. Hudson and many others; the kernel of truth is always hard for contemporary readers to swallow, but it is tough and endures.)


I am glad if some of the Yakimas remember me. Some of them I have met over on this side of the mountains for a renter of mine was on the hospital committee of the Indian Service Center in Seattle and through her I have received visits from some of them, and went with her to White Swan once last autumn, to get an amputee and bring him back to the Marine Hospital in Seattle where he was fitted for artificial limbs. Ranch work and the rural mail route, here, have curbed my treks to Yakima but I will be getting a new car soon and hope to be able to see you and some of the other members of the "tribe" during this year.

Sam Churchill came over for the Writers Conference last July, and I was glad for the chance to meet him; he's a wonderful guy. In October, 61, Caroline Rogers of the Digest came West to talk to him and to me; she asked me if I knew of anyone who might have something of Digest use, in this area, and I told her of you; from what Sam has said, I imagine that you have met her, and I hope that you will sell the Digest something about the subject closest to your heart; it will certainly give the subject wide readership for they publish it all over the world in many languages.

The Digest took one story of mine last year and I am hoping to sell them again pretty soon; so far, I have been able to sell them 3 stories, on the subject which I know best: wild animals. One story led to a book on a bear I reared; it is called "Mister B." and Doubleday will publish it on May 3; they have sold a portion to a book club and have sold English rights in it and, naturally, I'm hoping that it will sell well.

I am not closely in touch with the Argus these days, but will write or call the new editor regarding STRANGERS ON THE LAND. It changed publisher and editor a few months ago. The book editor had been Charlotte Paul but she has recently been appointed to the State Board of Prison Terms & Paroles and I note that a different person is doing some of the book reviews. I do hope that you have sent a copy to Lucile McDonald at the Times, because they have about a quarter-million circulation and I am advised that they are hard up for material for the Book Page. Whatever appears in either publication, I will certainly send you clips of. Again, many thanks for sending a copy to me, especially an autographed one -- I will treasure it.

Yours,



Irving Petite



Tiger Mountain
March 31, 1963

Dear Click:

Today's Seattle Times reviews STRANGERS ON THE LAND (which has somehow lost the final "S" in the title at the end of the review). Not the kind of review I would have written, but it is in a good position on the page and does get in a few solid thoughts for the reader.

The current mimeographed newsletter of the Seattle Indian Center news, out about a week ago, also reviews STRANGERS ON THE LAND. You are probably on their mailing list; if not, I will send my copy or you might write for extra copies at

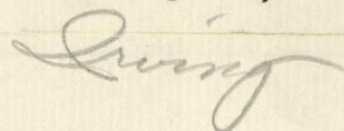
INDIAN CENTER
2604-1st Ave.
Seattle 1, Wash.

Friday night I attended the opening of a week-long showing of Indian art-craft objects there; it was well done and outstanding among the displays was (I thought) a Yakima basket of woven corn-husks....probably an old-timer but in fine condition.

My "Mister B." will be coming from the printer next week & will be on the bookstore tables May 3. The Doubleday editor has given her approval of a new book which I am working on at my usual "slow ahead."

Please greet Sam Churchill for me. And, again, congratulations on a great job in STRANGERS ON THE LAND.

Warmest regards,





Interesting Lore Fills New Publication of Yakima Tribe

"HOW easy for men and machines to obliterate all traces of an ancient village. Yet how difficult it is for men to remove long-rooted thoughts and aches from deep inside, unreachable, centered in such a small place."

So Click Relander writes of the Yakima confederated tribes and bands in a 100-page booklet, "Strangers on the Land," the story of the Indian nation's efforts to survive against great odds.

Relander is a Yakima newspaperman, author of "Drummers and Dreamers" and other books about the Central Washington Indians. His newest work, printed at Franklin Press, Yakima, was sponsored by the publication committee of the Yakima Tribal Council. In it he endeavors to preserve remembered events, customs and traditional stories as told by the oldsters.

At the same time he shows what the Yakima have done to help themselves, the measures they have taken to adapt to a changing world.

The author has set out to preserve the Indians' view of encroaching whites as against the old customs. He jumps

from subject to subject and the book is not easy reading, though overflowing with irreplaceable, interesting lore. But the reader can be thankful Relander has set these things down and thankful, also, for the illustrations showing old Yakima mat houses and encampment scenes.

"STRANGER ON THE LAND." By Click Relander. Published by the Yakima Tribe, Box 632, Toppenish. \$2.25.

Mystery at a Fish Hatchery

MAKING a fish hatchery interesting to teen-agers is Marg Nelson's achievement in her latest youth novel, "Mystery at Little Squaw River."

The writer, who lives on Lake Sammamish, outside of Bellevue, has tapped her knowledge of commercial fishing for some of her previous books. This time she gets down to the source of supply when she transplants a California girl, Sheila Iverson, from city life to a small Columbia River community which has one of Washington's earliest state salmon hatcheries.

By cleverly developing a plot about a mysterious night visitor and a missing \$4,000, Mrs. Nelson gets Sheila involved in hatchery work at progressive stages of fish eggs and fry. When her Uncle Ben, hatchery superintendent, falls and breaks a leg, the work is taken over by Rick Henshaw, a young high-school pupil, on whom Sheila has a crush.

Before Ben Iverson recovers, water rises in Little Squaw Creek and floods the hatchery troughs with mud, endangering the young fish. All of the family, Sheila included, work through the night to save them, but their effort nearly is nullified when a few days later the fish appear to be dying of poison.

The author has constructed a neat mystery around everyday hatchery problems. What happens to the fish shares the suspense element with the hunt for the missing money.

"MYSTERY AT LITTLE SQUAW RIVER." By Marg Nelson. Farrar, Straus & Co. \$2.95.

BREMERTON was one of the two winners of the first National Encyclopedia Britannica School Library Awards, it was announced at the mid-winter meeting of the American Library Association in Chicago. Presentation of the \$2,500 check for purchase of books and magazines will be made during National Library Week, April 21-27. Anne Arundel County in Maryland was the other winner. Kirkland was among the eight runner-up communities.

Awards were based on the progress made and community support given elementary school libraries and are intended to encourage citizen-planning of library development.

Book Notes



THIS IS ONE of the many chapter-heading drawings for "The Whale People."

Haig-Brown Book Features 'The Whale People'

"A BOY must learn many things slowly if he is to become a man." This is advice that Atlin, a 12-year-old pre-Columbian Nootka Indian was to remember well. He soon discovered that the list was longer and more difficult to carry out if one were destined to become a chief like his

father, Nit-gass, greatest of the whaling chiefs, who could leap on a poorly harpooned sperm whale's back to drive a killer lance home.

For men to follow a chief into such danger, paddling 30-foot cedar canoes alongside the whale, they had to believe in their chief's strength and

whale chief's spirit.

Already Atlin had been following ice-cold-bath rituals and exercising, when, one morning, his father led him to his shrine. Atlin did not find the "corpses of women and children newly dead" as he had been told to expect.

"We do not rob graves to make magic to make dead whales drift to beaches like Chief Eskowit of the Tsitikat people," explained his father.

After Atlin shared creditably in some hunts, and winter and feasting passed, tragedy struck. Atlin learned what a desperate thing it is to be needed for a job and yet not be ready for it.

The resolution of this long wait, and his inevitable clash with the superstitious Eskowit that estranged the chief and the tribe just when Atlin discovered he wanted to marry the latter's daughter, add up to an exuberant adventure for boys. The subtleties of character and action that make a leader are vividly demonstrated throughout the book.

Roderick Haig-Brown demonstrates again in "The Whale People" his knack for including spare but exact detail that evokes the freshness of our Pacific Northwest coast where one finds only the purity of nature's own rejuvenating cycle. The fresh scent of crushed hemlock, the flashing side of a leaping salmon in pure water come through the pages vividly.

"THE WHALE PEOPLE." By Roderick Haig-Brown. William Morrow & Co. \$3.25.

Teen-Age Novel Has Indian Reservation as a Background

ALTHOUGH Mildred Bierman, Marysville author, calls the setting of her new teen-age book Bayola, she unmistakably is describing the Tulalip Indian Reservation.

"Skip a Heartbeat" is Mrs. Bierman's first book. She is a reporter for The Marysville Globe and has had articles in The Seattle Times.

Her story develops the problem of Indian pupils dropping out before completing their public-school education. Katy Jamison had a beautiful voice, a good sense of rhythm and made attractive clothes for herself, but she was extremely conscious of the slights of fellow pupils in high school. A full-blooded Indian, she was aware that her home had a careless look and that her father, a fisherman, had no social pretensions.

Proud of her family's past, she was convinced that the reservation tribes could do something to capture respect and attention in a way that would inspire the young and help them to face the competition of their schoolmates.

Katy did not realize that she had the qualities of personal popularity and while she was struggling to put over her ideas she became involved in a drama of her own, with two youths competing for her favor.

The author presents clearly the differences among reservation families and their loyalties. She deals especially well

with Katy's friends, the young Thomases, whose shiftless, drunken father is a cross they must bear.

"SKIP A HEARTBEAT." By Mildred Bierman. MacRae Smith Co. \$2.95.

Book Tells of I. W. W. Fight

WITH THE publication of "Timber" by Edwin Parker, another book has been added to those written about the labor struggles that centered around the activities of the International Workers of the World in the early half of this century.

"Timber" is a fictional treatment of events leading to the I. W. W.'s boarding of two vessels, the Verona and the Calista, at Colman dock to sail to Everett to ask for a chance to speak in the streets. The date, November 5, 1916, is remembered in Everett as "Bloody Sunday." As the Verona docked, gunfire began. Ever since, both men on the boat and on the shore have denied firing the first shot.

The major part of the book follows the two main characters through working experiences that led them into participation in the trip on the Verona.

"TIMBER." By Edwin Parker. Exposition Press. \$4.

Best Sellers In Seattle

FICTION

"Raise High the Roof Beams, Carpenters," by J. D. Salinger.

"Hundred - Dollar Misunderstanding," by Robert Gover.

"Seven Days in May," by Fletcher Knebel and Charles W. Bailey, 2nd.

"The Glass Blowers," by Daphne DuMaurier.

"Fail - Safe," by Eugene Burdick and Harvey Wheeler.

NONFICTION

"I Believe in Miracles," by Kathryn Kuhlman.

"Happiness is a Warm Puppy," by Charles M. Schulz.

"O Ye Jigs & Juleps," by Virginia Cary Hudson.

"Travels With Charley," by John Steinbeck.

"Letters From the Earth," by Mark Twain.

SOLUTION

TO CHESS

White wins by playing: 1. PxP, QxB; 2. PxQ becomes K, Mate; or 1... K-R2; 2. P-B8 becomes K, Mate, and so on.

TO JUMBLE

Impose, Betake, Hardly, Famous, Goiter, Walnut, OUT OF THIS WORLD.

TO CROSSWORD PUZZLE

PAUL	BEN	COMO
AGRA	ORE	OMAR
LIAR	RID	VEST
SOLON	IC	RENTS
SOS	SER	
CUGAT	ETESIAN	
UTES	OV	RIO
TAN	OVER	LADES
SHEARER	GENES	
MAN	RUG	
MORAL	SENATOR	
ATEN	YAP	TIRE
MIND	AVA	ELAS
ASIA	KEY	SENT

"Know-How" Books about your

HOME & GARDEN

... the best, from

HARTMAN'S

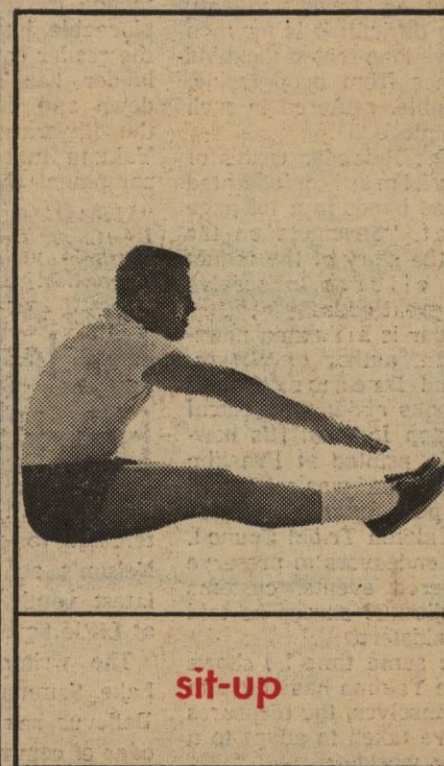
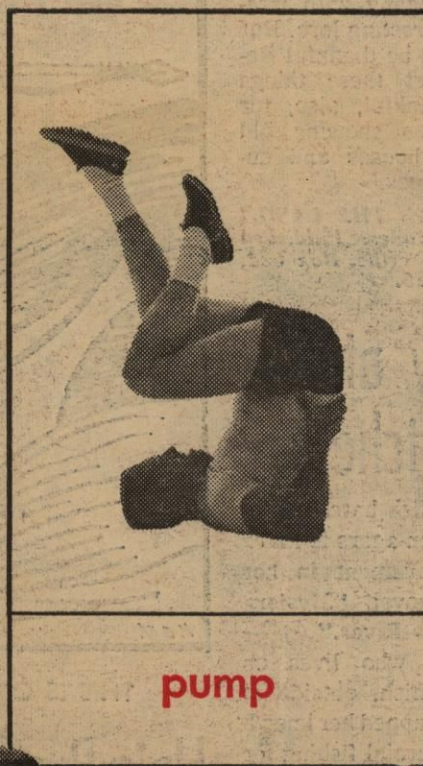
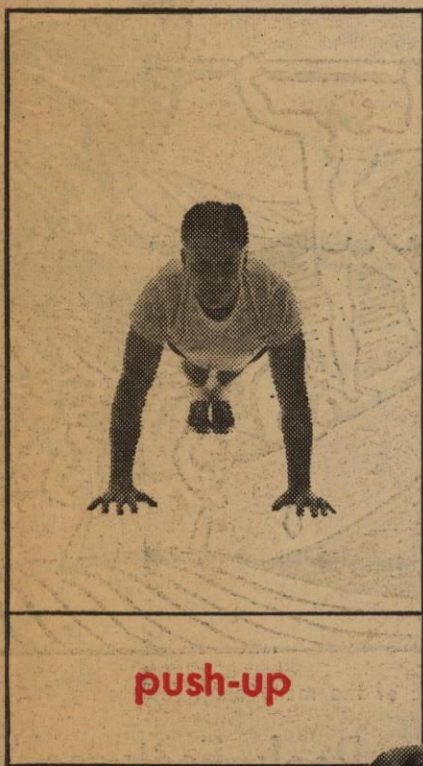
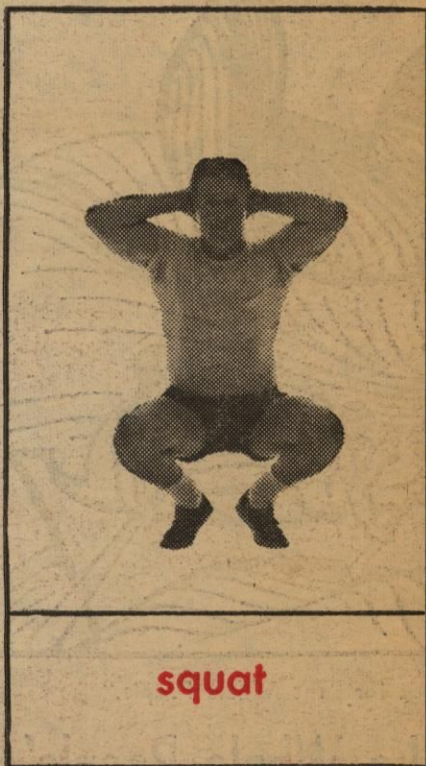
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Mr. Mrs. Miss _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

T-331

Tiger Mountain
Issaquah, Wash.
August 19, 1963

Dear Click:

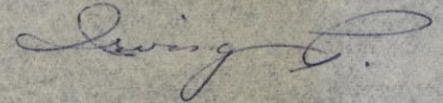
It was a real pleasure to see you at the Conference and to get an opportunity to meet Mrs. Relander, who is a most gracious and considerate person. At the workshop session, I wish that you had had Drummers and Dreamers because, to me, that is the book you put the most heart into. The others have a lot of your spirit and the Indian spirit in them, too, but D.&D. is like a long narrative poem, to me.

Off the record and just between us, I would much rather have ONE book like Drummers and Dreamers with my name on it than 35 titles by someone else I could mention.

Thank you for your kind words about Mr. B. at the Conference and beforehand, at the autographing session. I had the mail route that same day (Thursday) and on Saturday, plus two additional weeks. We have 635 boxes now (including some trailer parks which have up to 40 in a single box), and I had both the route & my regular, sorting work at the post office, so was in a state of slight shell-shock every time I saw you. Would have liked to have really talked, but perhaps this can occur sometime in Yakima; I have been "trying" to get over there to see Sam Churchill for about six months, now, and certainly hope to make it during the winter.

Right now there is livestock, hay and the second half of the taxes to worry about. Royalties will come after October 31, and I do hope that they will make finances easier (although this is very possibly a dream that never becomes reality). I have another book due Doubleday on October 1, too, so am pretty busy now. But I did want to write to thank you and Mrs. Relander for your generosity and kindnesses.

With warmest regards,



Tiger Intro.
Jan. 12/64

Dear Ginny and Click:

Thanks so much for your Christmas greeting. I carry the mail during the (ugh) "holiday season," so it takes awhile for the spirit to revive in me.

HAPPY NEW YEAR, and the best of everything to you both in 1964.

Thank you for your good wishes concerning the book. It is still doing well (although the Seattle stores all ran out at the critical Christmas-gift season) and should be about due for a fourth printing. The London edition (same plates, fortunately, so not "translated" into English) came out October 10; recently I received a batch of reviews, from the London Times, Auk, Manchester Guardian and a number of others and they were most-generous. It has been sold to a Japanese publisher, some time ago. King Features Syndicate made 24 chapters of it, and used nearly the entire book; it will run as a series in papers that subscribe to that service - not many of whom have bought it so far and the ones that have are in the East and mid-West. Grit, a Sunday supplement, ran a full three newspaper pages Dec. 15, and did a good job of condensing it. The Digest editors still claim to be "going to use" it as a half-book supplement, but I am not waiting to buy hay until I see the green of their payment. They also appear to be interested in the new manuscript.

I mailed the new one, The Elderberry Tree, the first week of December. Christmas Eve the editor wrote that she likes it, etc. but that it needs additions and some re-arrangement (boils down to "take out the sermonizing" - which they are too "nice" to say but which I agree should certainly be out); I am working on it now, and glad to be able to, as I was not at all satisfied with it but had overstepped my contract agreement for delivery-date. If all goes well, I suppose it will be on the Fall list. Then, I want to try them with a novel which is just about done. I wish I had material as strong as that in "Drummers and Dreamers"! Mine is going to be more like "Duds and Delinquents" - not a happy-type subject.

Thank you both, again, for your kindnesses to me at last summer's Writers Conference. Your backing has been very real and generous. I don't "deserve" it, but I certainly appreciate it.

Yours,
Living



Tiger Mountain
April 10, 1964

Dear Click:

Many thanks for your letter, and I am only sorry that you didn't brave it a mile up the Tiger Mountain Road in the rain - because you may never find a time when it isn't raining over here.

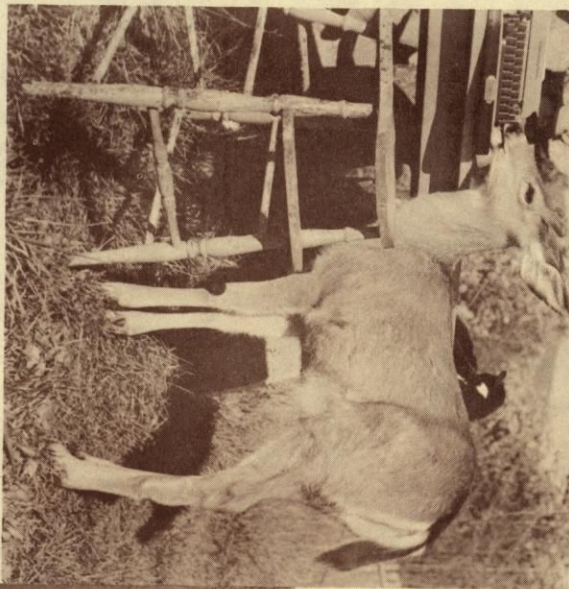
I need a right front tire in the worst way, but am still planning to get over there on the 19th, and will certainly include some young trees of various varieties from the place. They are coming up thick in some places. I will also put in some sword ferns, because they do well without much water and are evergreen.

My water system is shot, so I will make this short and catch up with you in person. The Women's University Club had me talk 45mins. on Wed. and the Women's Division of the Seattle CoFC had me speak on Thurs., so between that & the livestock I am trying to re-collect my wits. Also sent in a novel manuscript about a week ago.

My best to Ginny.

Yours,

Irving

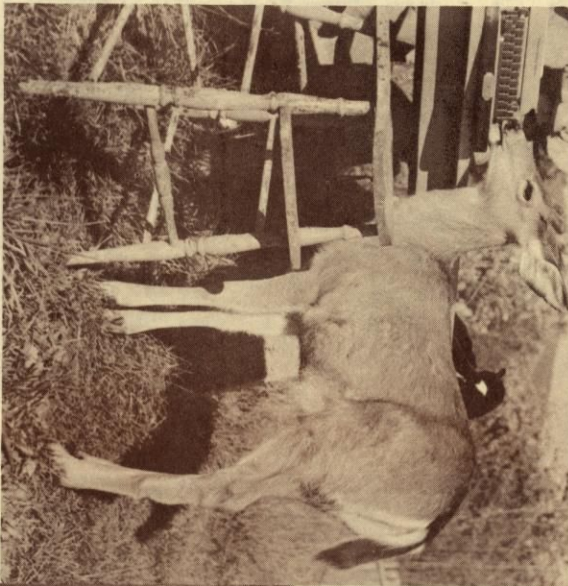


Tiger Mountain
April 23, 1964

Dear Ginny and Click:

It was so good to see you both again, and both looking so tanned and healthy. Just don't move ALL the rocks at one time. I know from experience how frustrating that can become. Thank you, too, for autographing my copy of DRUMMERS & DREAMERS, Click. I am only sorry that it is out of print for it is the sort of book that has lasting quality and, it seems to me, would be in steady demand year-in-and-out, if available to the book-buying public.

The largest of those Douglas firs may not live, but several of the smaller ones should. They are remarkably hardy. Sometimes in the course of bulldozing, trees have been ripped out and scarred-up considerably and I have merely stuck them into the ground and they have taken hold in a new place. (The eternal rain helps, of course.) But they don't seem to need much soil - in fact, do better when it is poor and sparse. There is one tree just outside the window, here, that was about seven feet tall when I "stuck it in" beside an old stump; it is now about 15' tall and bushy. It takes them a few years to grow thick foliage. Sometime next winter (the dormant season), I will bring you some small red cedars and hemlocks - and more fir~~s~~ - if those fail or if you want them. The only thing over there is that they might get "sun scald" - which just means that the needles have had stronger sun than they can take, and develop a "burn." So you might try one in a half-way shady spot. They stand the sun over here but we don't have it with the same intensity.



The literary award for Mr. B. was from the Seattle Historical Society, not Washington State Historical Society. They presented it last night - gave 6 or 8, in all.

Yesterday morning, we had an inch of snow! The temperature sure has its ups-and-downs around here. If you are ever in this area again, I live ONE MILE UP the Tiger Mountain Road, which takes off from the main Issaquah-Hobart road about 4 miles south of Issaquah at the corner of the V-B Trailer Court. Stop in - rain or no rain - my roof doesn't leak. (yet)

*James
Living*



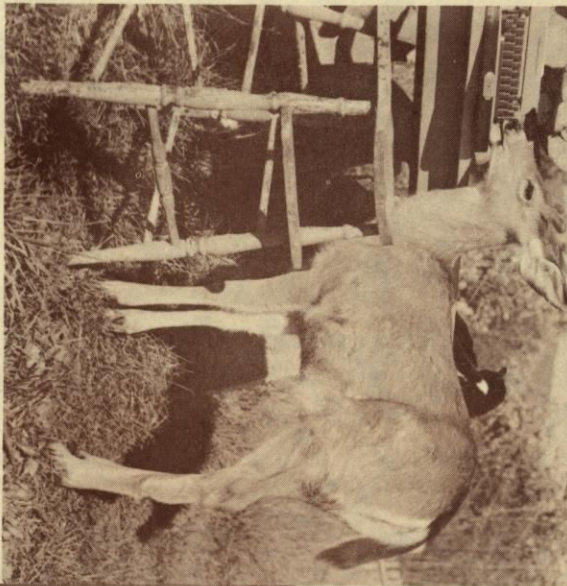
Tiger Mountain
August 16, 1964

Dear Click:

Thanks so much for your good letter, which gave me a lift while carrying the rural route the past two weeks. Together with chores, I have about all I can do, daily, while the mail is "going through." It sounds like you are having your own problems with the change-over to offset printing. I have a small knowledge of what is involved as the local papers that friends of mine work for (Issaquah Press & Bellevue American) are both offset plants. I didn't realize it cost so much to install, though -- had always thought that offset was "cheaper." \$900,000 doesn't sound "cheap"!

My plan is to be there in Yakima, all right, on September 19th -- and I shall certainly appreciate any "backing." At any rate, it will be a good chance to see you and Ginny again.

Enclosed is a photo, the one used on the back of "T.E.T." and the only one I have. Hope it will be ok, and you can certainly keep it as I have several of these. If you should want an unpublished glossy or two of "Mister B.", I have some & can forward them, or a deer "grazing" on the typewriter keys, outdoors, or others of this ilk. However, I imagine the enclosed will suffice.



Best to Ginny.

*Yours,
Irving*
(and to Sam!)



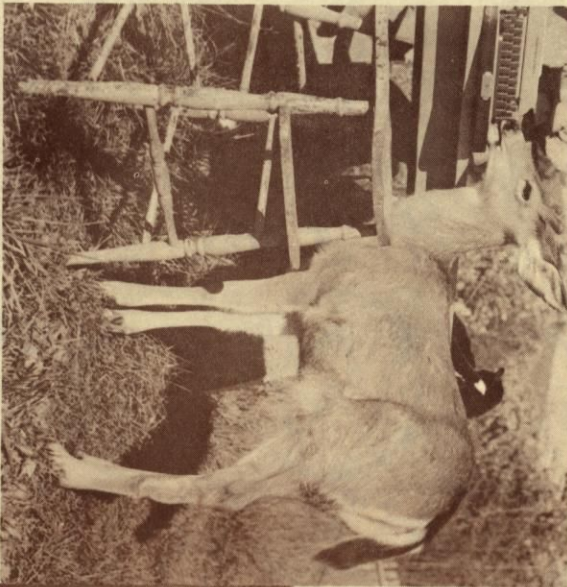
Tiger Mountain
Sept. 10, 1964

Dear Click and Ginny:

Thanks so much for your letter, and the enclosure from Elon Gilbert. I am sorry that you won't be there in Yakima on Sept. 19th, but it is ok in a way as it will make it necessary for me to drive over there on some other day (this fall, before snow flies) to see the Relanders - and I am glad for any "excuse" to have to get into sunlight. However, we do have sunlight here for the time being; it is undoubtedly because school has resumed, because it seems that the kids always have to endure good weather the last week or the first week of the school year.

On the first book, "my" editor wrote and asked if I wanted it sent to anyone special (nationally), and I said "Justice Douglas" - the only name I could think of in that context. He is not a friend but I have listened to him at Writers Conferences. Nothing came of it (from him) - undoubtedly because his publisher is Harper & Row, but he did get "Mister B." free, whether he looked at it or not. I imagine that they have also sent him "The Elderberry Tree," although communication is limited, twixt me and New York; anyway, I do hope that Mr. Gilbert gets "T.E.T." and perhaps communicates to "W-O-D" about it.

Thank you so much for bothering about elderberries for THE YAKIMA DAILY REPUBLIC and I shall look forward to seeing the story. Have a pleasant trip, and I shall hope to see you both later this fall.



*Yours,
Living*



Tyler Wren
Oct. 30/64

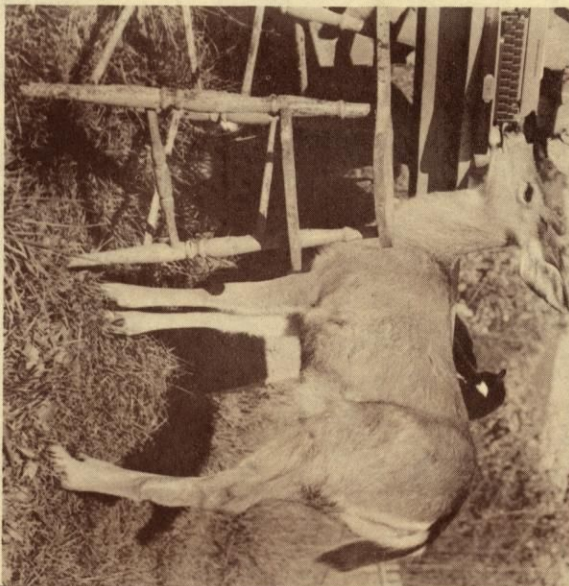
Dear Click:

A belated THANK YOU for the generous story in your paper. I was sorry to miss you and Ginny at the Pen Women doings. . .but, anyway, your story had certainly brought you there in spirit. . .and made the "way" much easier for me. I hope that you had a good trip to California and a good visit.

My life has been one gory round of mail route, chores, "appearances" and the gruesome eventuality of HAVING to send some of the livestock to the Auburn Stockyards because it has finally come home to me that one does not "need" five bulls for six cows, etc.; but to "do the deed," is almost beyond me. Pigs likewise.

The best news on "The Elderberry Tree" is that it went into a second printing the first week of October, about 6-7 weeks following publication date (Aug. 26th) - which must be a pretty fast rate of 2nd-printing. First printing for "Mr. B." was 4500; probably the same or up to 6000 on "T.E.T." (I find these things out only by ASKING, about 1 yr. later). Anyway, I breathe a sigh of relief for one may always expect to fall flat on the 2nd attempt. Your story has certainly been one contributing factor, for the Yakima bookstores have bought quite a gob of "T.E.T."

Thank you, again, for your great generosity.



Best to Ginny
Tyler



Tiger Mesa
Feb. 24/65

Dear Click:

Thanks so much for your letter, with the good story on BIG SAM (and little Samuel), and the kind mention of me. I am surely looking forward to BIG SAM and will do whatever "build-up" I can in this area; I know it will be a wonderful book and a lot more human than the Paul Bunyan stories, which are tongue-in-cheek legends. . .witty, but without anything that the reader can identify-with.

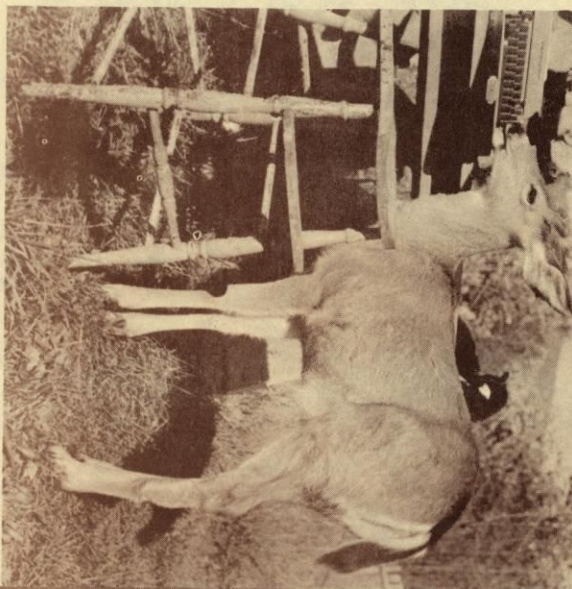
My new book is going to be a difficult one to write, but I "asked for it!" Delivery date is June 1, and they have sent the contract; NOW, when they send the first advance, I will really "get with it." It isn't that I don't trust them -- I just don't feel "employed" until the money comes. After that, it is a matter of scrambling-around to get it written in order to get the second-half of the advance: that is the kind of pressure I can appreciate.

One of these years, I am going to try to get them to take a book of poetry. The L.H. Journal had one of mine in, I believe, the January issue; but it was published only in the Philadelphia-area (Eastern) edition of the magazine. It will probably be in the other editions one of these months. That is the way they did with "Night Song at Selah." If I can find a copy of the one they used, I will enclose it, as it has a Yakima-area theme. They still have one more "Indian-type" poem of mine, fairly long, on their copy list. The one just used (enclosed, if I find it) is one that the Atlantic turned down with a nasty note; they would have paid about \$20 and I then sold it to the Journal for \$150 - so I figured the nasty NO did me a real favor in the end. Fortunately, they ^(L.H.J.) pay-on-acceptance. . .for they have had this one for several years before publication.

I will keep an eye open for any E. Irving Couse paintings. (Was given a Charles Russell book lately, and am really impressed.)

Don't know when the next trek to Yakima will occur but next time I'm going to bring you and Sam some sword ferns, because they are really hardy & will, I believe, do well over there... and make a better & quicker "showing" than the Douglas firs.

Best to you & to Ginny.



|| I am about ready to start re-selling at the Times & will surely welcome a chance to do a story re. Redoubt Sculpture & the Wanapum Dam. *for me*

TO A GIRL OF THE YAKIMAS,
CAMPED AT WHITE SWAN

By Irving Petite

My heart is in the hop yards
at Selah
Or coming over the toe of
Ahtanum on a piebald
horse...
My heart is in the folding-
and-unfolding-legged
Leap of a young deer, taking
his course
Across the brushtops in moist
morning light.
As fields of pink, wild phlox
flowers rise to dew,
All that is hidden inside of me
rises and unfolds
At thought of you.
My heart is like a family of
quail in the grain stubble
Or crossing over to the oak
groves at Simcoe...
My heart is an eternally
bubbling spring.
How has one face, from the
multitudes camped by
the river,
One voice-one walk in the
sunlightened meadow-
Done this thing?

[Loose papers #5]
Tiger Mountain
Issaquah, Wash.
March 30, 1965

Greetings to All:

Yesterday the swallows returned; the scent of honey balsam is on the air and wild currants have hung out their crimson blooms. The world's more with me than I crave and when a neighbor ordered 100 fenceposts I really twitched -- until realization came that "Observations While Post-Cutting" makes a chapter for the new book. This is called "making the farm produce." We all do it, whether the "farm" be the job, the library, the home or our own neighborhood version of Peyton Place.

Since Matrix Table (with Cleveland Amory as speaker) meets on the first Tuesday of April and most of our female members will be there, our own next meeting will be the second Tuesday, April 13.

This is the "closed" meeting, for discussion of FreeLances business and nomination of new members. Send your nominees' names to Frank Richardson Pierce, membership committee chairman. Since such longtime members as Charlotte Paul and Bill Worden are going into other fields, I believe we should keep FreeLances as vital as possible by bringing in new members who qualify.

On April 13, Eldoris Provan, president of the Writers Conference for 1965, will tell us how plans are shaping-up. Zola Helen Ross, program chairman for the Conference, will brief us on the projected program. I am going to spout about ten-minutes' worth on "Selling a book from outline" by simply reading my last outline; this has worked, for me, much better than selling a completed manuscript, and I hope it may be of interest.

News: Ruth Cramer is well again! Zoa Sherburne's Ballarina On Skates has sold as a British paperback, and Zoa has just sold her second short story to Catholic Miss. Elizabeth Montgomery Julesberg's play, Suburb Of Heaven, was performed five times in January. Marge Nelson's Mystery Of The Missing Cannon is sold for publication in 1966 and her Mystery At Land's End is now in pocketbook. Ramona Weeks and her husband, Jim, have followed up their recently-issued Ice Island with the sale to John Day of another book-in-progress, North Star. Peg Alexander's seventh book, which I inadvertently mistitled in last month's letter, is The Hop RANCH Mystery. The Journal had used a poem of mine (Philadelphia issue, for January), beginning: "My heart is in the hopyards at Selah, or coming over the toe of Ahtanum on a piebald horse" -- hence the slip-of-title, Peg. Eldoris Provan's Drummer For The Americans, Chilton Books, sports a striking jacket design by Karl Wurzer. Tom Clarke should be bringing along a copy of The Big Road -- the one that caused the Big Conference with his lady editor, as described by Tom at the last meeting; and he has a go-ahead on two more. Sam Churchill's first book, Big Sam, Doubleday, will be published in June. Sam is Farm Editor for the Yakima paper as well as a freelancer for a number of national publications; Big Sam, his father, was a real-life Paul Bunyan.

Tuesday, April 13, 1965
The Norselander
Cocktails 6:00
Dinner: 6:30
\$3.00

For Reservations Call:
Irene Foster: EA 4-8480 (days)
Mary Lou Sherer: SH 7-1595 (evenings)

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