

LAW OFFICES OF  
**C. W. RAMSEY**  
GOLDENDALE, WASHINGTON

April 29th, 1949.

Mr. Click Relander  
City Editor  
Yakima, Washington.  
Dear Mr. Relander:

Am sorry that I have not had time to reply to your letter and thank you for the copy of your splendid paper that you sent me, until now. You have a good paper, but of course you already know that.

Mrs. Ramsey and I have read with great pleasure the splendid article that you wrote about the Rock Creek Indian Spring Root Feast. You did yourself proud. Your paper is fortunate that it has a man of your ability to help guide its destiny. This favorable comment on your well written article should get you a raise in salary if you call it to the attention of the manager of your paper. I am very glad indeed to have met you and wish you and your splendid paper the greatest success. You have studied english, and studied it well, so said Mrs. Ramsey who majored in english at the University of Oregon. We are keeping this article, oh not because our names appear in the article, for we are not vain, but just common people, but because of the subject matter so well put together.

Wife and I are close friends of Chief William Yallum, and have been for years. We had the honor at one time to entertain him at dinner in our home. He told us about many old indian customs and said that his parents trained him to always be content with what he had and not to envy people who had more than he had. His interpreter was an extra good one so we got the full meaning of his thoughts. Their ancient beliefs, customs, and dances are most interesting when explained. As you know they personified the different species of animals. They could all talk with each other, and both the indians as well as the animals all lived in peace with each other. Some indians became envious of others, because they had more, and departed from the teachings of the Great Spirit, and became bad. This was transmitted to the animal world, and many of them became bad, especially the rattlesnake, the mosquito that had his home in the lowlands along the Columbia River, and the yelling coyote, "him all the same communist. At one time the animal world, including man, was all at peace. Nature had bountifully provided them all with plenty of food. They just went out and gathered it. We white folks are too lazy to do that, so we go to the grocery store and get ours in tin cans.

Of course there are bad indians, and we all know that there are some bad white people, but there are many splendid indians. I believe Yallum to be one and I think the former chief, Black Wolf, with whom I was well acquainted was another.

I did not start out to write a newspaper, but I am interested in the ancient things of the indians. Your article on the Celio fish feast was also good. I was not able to attend that.

Again thanking you for the paper and your splendid article, I am,  
Very truly yours

C. W. Ramsey