

June 4, 1962

Frank and Rex Luck,
Beverly, Wash.

Dear Frank and Rex:

Ron Andrews, the game protector for the district phoned this morning, Monday. He said that a deer had just come in and it would be frozen and left at the usual place. It will have your name on it.

I explained that it could be used, now, by you people, even though your dinner was over with, but he wanted you folks to have it to show his heart was in the right place. He said if another came in he would also save it, meaning later today or tomorrow or by the end of the week when some of you may be in town.

Maybe you will be coming in to the Indian rodeo or something like that.

If you can't take a piece of it to Johnny Tomawash, get it to me and I will take it to him, because you know what it means to an old man like that.

I plan to be down to the rodeo and then dances Friday, and maybe to just the day part of the rodeo Sunday. I am still "not working" but I think in about two weeks they'll let me go back. I'm feeling better than I ever did, and like I said, my "tomawish" is strong.(?)

You folks looked very good at the dedication and I am sure the PWD appreciated all your work. If you just stop and look around at the other Indians and how people at Topanish, Wapato etc. treat them, you will realize, more and more what good friends they are.

This "telarke" that Rex and his wife met at the office, who lives in Colorado, expects to be here tomorrow and I will take her around to some places on the reservation, agency etc. to introduce her, so they will know she is a good friend of the Indians and interested in them, as I am.

Hope you get the meat ok. I don't think the pictures I took came out very good, (no flash gun) and they'll be small, but will keep my open for pictures.

Now Tow Look