

Mr. Bob Ries, project office,  
Grant County Public Utility District,  
Ephrata, Wash.

March 9, 1959

Dear Bob:

Got a long distance call from Bob Tomanawash tonight from the army in California. He seemed a bit worried and while he didn't ask me to contact you, he wanted me to write a couple of friends.

Bob will be through with the Army in another 29 days. Then he will have 90 days off before opportunity to continue in service for another six years.

I told him that was a decision only he could make, and he surprised me by indicating he had a chance to make a career out of the army and was still young enough that he would have much life left when he was retired. So unless he gets very homesick or there are other developments, I think he will want to re-enlist.

He says Frank and Rex aren't taking to things, never have, as the Old Man wanted them to. He is still "feeling deeply" about Puck Hyah Toot and the things about how to live and keep the old way the old man told him. He says you can talk to Frank and things just go in one ear and out the other.

I'm dropping Rex and Frank a note, just to tell them I heard from him like he wanted. Some cousin at Wapato wouldn't accept his collect. Seems like I never get away from the Indians, although you darn right, I'm still interested.

Been wrestling with a couple of "novel" type manuscripts, they are nearly finished. Yesterday got a call from some of the museum group here who have \$1,500 to spend or a part of it and want a head of one of the museum benefactors, one of the major ones. I'll tie into it I think if the old man will consent to posing a few times. Otherwise he may feel like it's a "tombstone." He's kinda sensitive. My trips in that connection will take me to Vancouver where a bronze casket hangs out. So naturally I want to keep alert to any future possibilities re: Priest Rapids and Puck Hyah Toot, some marker for the lower dam and something more pretentious for the upper. Of course I know how things have turned out, but I just want to keep an oar in and am counting on my friends there to remind those who should be reminded, of the possibilities.

Hope to break away for a trip over one of these days now that the weather is better. My regards to Herb, Axel and the others.

sincerely

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