

(Highly reflective of Dreamer religion and Mother Earth.)

June 2, 1962

Copy of Frank Buck's speech at dedication of Priest Rapids Dam. He asked me to present it. I suggested one of the Indian school children, more suitable. So, attired in proper costume, and drawing applause from crowd at onset, although her voice was not audible over the microphone, the "speech" was read by Lenora Buck, daughter of Alex Buck, Frank's brother.

News men from Seattle etc. requested speech afterward, but only few had time to copy it, and the Indians wanted to retain the copy, as is customary in such things in which they sense "binding ties."

The speech:

I Frank Buck I am sorry to say I almost didn't make it to this dedication. (Was picked up in March on Reservation, sentenced to 90 days in jail and fined by Wapato Court.) But I am glad to be here. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ I have a few words to express about white people.

You are glad that this Priest Rapids Dam is finished. You are dedicating it today. We are very glad to be here with you today. This power is very important to you. This power is just like your food. The water that is making this power provides you all the food you need. Your power and my power are two different things.

This power doesn't make any difference to me whether it was here today. My food grows. It doesn't have to be taken care of. It doesn't have to be planted, plowed or watered.

The things I am showing outside of the tepees (in the Indian village built for dedication at dam site) that is the food we ~~take~~ the Indians was provided with. That food will take care of us. That food makes me strong and healthy. It's our medicine. I want all my food what I got.

Even what law comes against us we don't hold it against you. We Indians are still friends with you. You white people, we Indians it is our thoughts go together as one on this earth. We will be taken care of. If I say wrong, please forgive me."