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Travel



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**EMPIRE BUILDER**

**WESTERN STAR**

Between Chicago—Seattle—Tacoma—Portland via St. Paul—Minneapolis—Spokane

Seattle, Sept. 17, 56

Dear Click:

Thanks for the dope on the book. Lucy Cohen of the P-I told me the other day that she had received word of its publication.

I'm now trying to reach the local TV people to see if they'd be interested in interviewing you and your troupe next month on your tour. When I get them canvassed I'll drop you a note about it.

If you'd like I'll also make your hotel reservations for you, which should be made in advance if you plan to be at the Olympic.

Unfortunately I won't be in town when you get here. Doug Welch and I are going to Minot, N. D. and St. Paul and will be gone between the 5th and the 15th bridging the dates of your safari. Doug is going to Chicago so I arranged for our trips east to coincide.

Regards,



Seattle, Sept. 18, 1956

Dear Click:

The educational TV station (KCTS-Ch9) is interested in interviewing you and your group at 6pm on the evening of the 11th. Prof. A. C. Keller of the College of Arts and Sciences, University of Washington, Seattle 5, has decided after hearing my pitch about your work and book to set aside a story-telling hour and devote the period to an interview with you and party.

He would like to hear from you as to whether or not you can make the date. He'd like to have a copy of the book and some additional assurance that he can chat with you all for a spell before the air time.

If you can give him a copy for this purpose please send it to the above address.

KCTS will get out some stories for the papers and TV Guide as soon as you confirm the date.

I have also put a line out for you all to appear Friday morning on KING-TV's "Telescope" with Miss Casey Gregerson and one of their newsmen as a questioning team. This can't be confirmed until Casey returns from Honolulu where she is honeymooning. Better be sure and bring all the props with you. If possible send me a copy of your letter to Prof. Keller.

Regards,





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**EMPIRE BUILDER**

**WESTERN STAR**

Between Chicago—Seattle—Tacoma—Portland via St. Paul—Minneapolis—Spokane

Sept. 21, 1956

Dear Click:

I'm pleased that you liked the TV arrangements. I expect to see Casey Gregerson on the KING-TV deal next week and shall let you know what comes of it. The promotion manager at the station likes the idea and will sit in with me and Casey when we chew it over.

The Olympic is holding a single and a double for you on the night of Oct. 10 and will block it until 8 p.m., although it would be wise for you to get there as early as possible. They're holding me for ransom until you show up.

The word on the edit page change had reached me from a Seattle source just before your letter arrived. I'm supposing that Potwin will be seen around in the PR circles here shortly.

Regards,

© GREAT NORTHERN RY.



WINOLD  
RELO



MIDDLE RIDER—Blackfeet Indian Brave also known as "No Chief" is representative of the younger conservative full-bloods on the Blackfeet Indian Reservation which adjoins Glacier National Park in the Montana Rockies on the East, served by Great Northern Railway.

near Whitefish  
Dear Chick - 10/6/56

Your D+D is a fine  
companion on this trip.  
Thanks for the unexpected  
mention in the acknow-  
ledgements - Hope all goes  
well with Seattle TV deals.

Regards  
H

POST CARD



Chick Relander  
1212 N 32nd Ave  
Yakima, Wash



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**EMPIRE BUILDER**



**WESTERN STAR**

Between Chicago—Seattle—Tacoma—Portland via St. Paul—Minneapolis—Spokane

5/20/57

Dear Click:

Here's an extra clipping of our mutual friend, the Montana Redskin's story from yesterday's P-I. I kept another from the home copy for preservation within the covers of Drummers and Dreamers. Glad to read that it's going into a second printing.

Browning mentioned that he was out to do this story before he went over to see you. I hope he gave you my regards while there.

BHH



# He's Writer, Artist, Sometimes Small Boy

Enclosure 1957, May 20



display in that great catch-all of Americana.

**RELANDER** speaks best for himself, better than anyone else, and he sounds like this, the tart conversationalist turned tart writer, excerpts from a long letter:

"There was a time when art was like soldiering, a matter of discipline, the days of workmanship, anatomy, balanced composition, sensitivity. They are the fundamentals ignored today by most artists."

"Moderns have not had nor have they wanted real training. I am amazed not by the obvious badness of the art but by the fact that so many people take this amazing output so seriously."

"All modern art isn't bad . . . I'm convinced that judgment of modern art will be passed on in the future by psychiatrists and psychologists."

"Sculpture has a rhythm to it just as mathematical as music . . . and when you deal with mathematics, you must deal exactly."

"I do not claim to be an artist."

That's Click Relander of Yakima.

## Sculptor And Heads

**CLICK RELANDER**, Yakima newspaperman who would rather be an artist, works on clay Indian head, one of many he has turned out over the years. Relander is touching up bust of Chief Tommy Thompson, who heads the Indian band at Celilo on the Columbia River. Chief Tommy is the last "real" chief in the Pacific Northwest.

—(Post-Intelligencer Photo by Ken Harris.)

By **ROBERT BROWNING**

Post-Intelligencer Staff Writer

**YAKIMA**, May 18.—This is a story about a real good friend—a newspaper man and a professional writer, a poet and artist and dreamer, hard-headed historian and sometimes a small boy with shining eyes and a brand-new idea.

This is Click Relander, city editor of the Yakima Republic, a skilled practitioner of a difficult craft who lives really in another world where telephones never ring.

This is Click Relander who likes to talk way into the night about art and Indians and books, whose expressive hands forget the cigaret they hold until the ash drops off finally onto his coat and he swears at it and then does it all over again.

**THIS RELANDER** is quite a guy and you don't realize it until you've known him quite awhile; then the stocky man with the thinning hair and the bashful grin becomes several men and you like them all.

But this isn't about Relander the newspaper man or Relander the poet or Relander, the writer-historian, whose "Drummers and Dreamers," the story of the Wanapun Indians, is going into its second printing.

This is about Relander the sculptor, about a man with strong hands who does with clay what other men do with paints and music and day dreams and long, long novels.

**HE TAKES UP** his clay and lumps of earth become the heads of living men and women and if you look hard at them—they may talk back.

Relander's first materials were the soft blue clay of his native Indiana creekbanks and later the sandstones and lime-stones of the cliffs above the creeks in the days after he learned about the mallet and stone chisel.

He remembers still his first delight when the raw clay became something new in his young hands and he knew then that the turning of stone and clay into that something was his life.

**BUT RELANDER** had to

make a living too and the embryo artist became a newspaperman and came in due time to Los Angeles. His hands ached always for clay or mallet and chisel and after newspaper hours, he studied under Julia Bracken Wendt, a great pupil of a great sculptor, Lorado Taft.

Mrs. Wendt understood better than anyone the shy young man; she shared too the drive to do, the creative impulse so seldom realized; for the first time that impulse was channeled and for the first time the young man began to understand truly the fundamentals of his art.

She challenged him and he caught the challenge in mid-air. Portraiture, she said, portraiture—the most exacting of all the forms of sculpture—and portraiture it is today for Relander, the shy young man who has become a shy, almost-middle-aged man with a crick in his back from too many hours bent over his clay.

**HE WENT** also, month after month, to a tombstone works in the L. A. suburbs where an aged Scots stonemason recited all the tombstone inscriptions he had memorized in 60 years and taught Relander the practicalities of stonework, teaching him exactly what the Greeks learned about marble by the Aegean Sea so long ago.

Relander loved the cold stone most of all and in Yakima now he looks up from his clay and talks about marble and you wish with him that he had the marble and the time it takes to work with marble.

But clay is better than nothing and quicker than marble, to boot, and clay heads peer down at you through all the Relander house and you think how fine they would be in bronze except that bronze costs so much.

There are Indian heads by Relander scattered across the nation and one stands proudly in the Smithsonian Institution, part of an art



## cs And Preschool

home. Japanese lanterns and artificial flowers placed in the trees will decorate the garden. Unit members will wear Oriental attire.

Party chairmen are Mmes. William A. Case, A. G. Morrison, Fred B. Quealey.

An informal spring dance will be held by Parkcrest Unit at 8 p. m. at the Haller Lake Community Club. The clubhouse will be decorated with spring flowers and nosegays. Chairmen for the dance are Mmes. Richard L. French, Richard McLeod, and Robert Headrick.

A BRIDGE luncheon will be given by the Mercer Island Unit at 1 p. m. at the home of Mrs. O. G. Guedel. Assisting her are Mmes. Harvey Bennett, James Carls, Charles Hiner.

The executive and building committees of Spastic Children's Clinic and Preschool will honor Kiwanians helping in the building expansion program at a punch bowl party to be held from 8:30 to 11 p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Morgan. Mrs. Morgan is first vice president of the council.

## Art Exhibit

### On Bainbridge

IRWIN CAPLAN, artist and cartoonist, who draws "Famous Last Words," which appears in The Post-Intelligencer, and Harry Bonath, a commercial artist, will open a joint exhibit of their work in the Bainbridge Island Arts and Crafts shop Sunday.

After a Sunday preview from 2 until 6 p. m., the show will be continued for several weeks under sponsorship of Bainbridge Arts and Crafts Inc.

## downtown and Bellevue



on Glenhaven's easy-care plan

## summer suitings, 25<sup>95</sup>

Summer's indispensable suit, cool and poised in town and a wonderful travel convenience—hand-washable and lastingly fresh whether you pack it or wear it. A fashionable look of rustic silk in Arnel-cotton.

A. Boxy, side-tabbed in back. Blue, navy, beige, 10-18.

B. Banded high and belted. Toast, beige, black, 10-16. Tabbed collar and pockets. Navy or blue. 12-20; 14½-22½.

frenelle coat and suit shop, second floor



THE HAT: Colby's slouch-brimmed straw. White with two-tone ribbon trims, 7.95

frenelle millinery, first and second floors

THE BAG: black plastic patent, print-lined, 13.95\*



[Jubilee]

# GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

BOB H. HANSEN,  
PUBLIC RELATIONS REPRESENTATIVE

404 Union Street  
Telephone: MAIN 4-1900  
SEATTLE 1, WASHINGTON

July 5, 1960

Dear Click:

You no doubt saw the editorial mention that Nard Jones gave you boys about your jubilee and its publication, but here's an extra copy for your clip file.

It was good to have the excuse to call and chat with you. Since talking with you I've learned that Mary Lou and I are to be leaving tomorrow night for a brief jaunt to Glacier Park, perhaps the only one of the season.

I just got back a few days ago from a trip to Chicago to ride out on the Governors' Special Train to Glacier for the big conference. I didn't stop at the Park more than to catch a train on westward; so saw nothing of the Governors' Conference outside of the caucuses on the train.

We'll be gone the weekends of the 10th and 17th, but after that we shouldn't have any trouble getting together if you're over this way.

Regards,

Boyt

Mr. C. C. Relander  
1212 North 32nd Ave.  
Yakima, Washington



Route of the World Famous Empire Builder



# GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

BOB H. HANSEN,  
PUBLIC RELATIONS REPRESENTATIVE

404 Union Street  
Telephone: MAIN 4-1900  
SEATTLE 1, WASHINGTON

June 5, 1961

Dear Click:

Our St. Paul office reminds me that they expected me to get back from you the photos of Winold Reiss items which I sent over in advance of the Library exhibit.

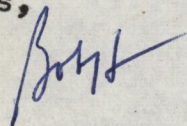
If you can put your hands on them, I'd appreciate your dropping them in the mail so that I can run them on back to the home office.

I've been trying to get the matter of sending the paintings on since I returned a couple of weeks ago from a ten-day trip to New York, Philadelphia and waypoints, but guess I'm still a little let down from all the excitement in the big cities.

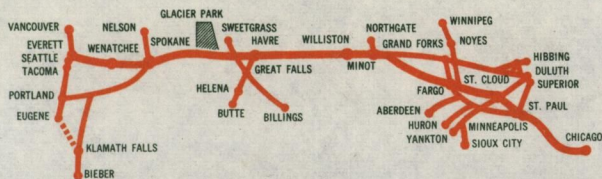
It looks like the paintings will next go to Great Falls for a showing in the Trigg-Russell Museum. I expect to be able to tell Mrs. Adams that we'll be taking them out of storage in the next couple of days.

When are you going to be getting over this way? The incidental enclosure about the European travels of Bruce LeRoy may not have reached you from other sources.

Regards,



Mr. C. C. Relander  
1212 North 32nd Ave.  
Yakima, Washington



Route of the World Famous Empire Builder



*Bob Hoff Hansen*

2223 - 71st Ave. SE  
Mercer Island, Wash.  
July 8, 1962

Dear Click:

Thanks for your letter of the third, although I thought you'd noticed a familiar signer on some of the stories in the Post-Intelligencer in recent weeks. I gave the railway 30 days' notice on April 30 and went to work as real estate editor on Monday, June 4. It has been a fast-moving month, getting the rust off while organizing for a new Homes and Gardens section.

Your comment about crabs for the difectors brings a chuckle. We put up the straw crab you gave us and named it appropriately for the king crab of the Twin Cities, the day I went back to newspapering. There are no hard feelings, but it is a relief to know I won't have to be held responsible for Acts of God and such when crabs are moving eastward.

First chance I get I'll have the gal in the GN office put on a search for a Weasel Tail print. There may not be any around, but one never knows. It may even be I've one stached away here from years back, but I'll have a GN search made first.

Good to hear you're back on the job. May see you soon. Could be we'll even make it over there next weekend for apricots. The best to you from all of us.

*Bob*



CHARACTER QUALITY AMERICA FIRST ACCURACY ENTERPRISE  
**Seattle Post-Intelligencer**  
THE GREAT NEWSPAPER OF THE GREAT NORTHWEST  
ESTABLISHED 1863

Seattle, Feb. 11, 1963

Dear Click -

I'm delighted to have a copy of "Strangers on the Land." I've scanned it before settling down to a hell of a lot of work and can hardly wait for the work hours to end so that I can read more than the pictures. What I saw in plates can only indicate what's ahead when reading time comes. The old fishing and camp scenes take me back to my youth in the Valley. I'm sad that most folk about today haven't seen the real Indian of the era of the hop pickers or know the cares of these people.

Thanks for sending Nard a copy. I'll ~~be~~ chat with him as



soon as I get a chance today.

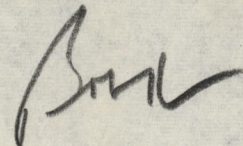
The only person I can think would not be on your list for a copy of the new item would be Harvey Davis of the P-I Photo staff, who you perhaps have met. He's a Choctaw but vitally interested in Northwest Indian matters.

Have you sent a copy to the Indian Center here? Harvey knows the project there better than I do. Maybe you'd want to consult him about it.

We've been wondering when you'd be getting over this way to get us acquainted with the rest of your family. Each Sunday during the snow season we are all skiing like mad and giving the whole day to it; so the best time is a Saturday. If the snow keeps shrinking with the chinooks lapping at it, we may not be away on Sundays. The weather here right now is for gardeners.

It's good to hear from you and I'd sure like a chance to chat with you about a few items in the mill. Incidentally, do you have anything in your personal library about Sam Hill? I recall you made some swell pictures of the stuff at Maryhill and thereabouts. I've got an assignment for CASCADES about him and can't seem to get anywhere beyond clippings for data.

Best regards,





2223-71st Avenue SE  
Mercer Island, Wash.  
2/7/67

Dear Click:

Wish I could have been home when you came by this weekend, but Mary Lou no doubt explained to you that I can't spare going to the place in the high country every ~~xxxx~~ available day. It would have been worth it to miss a day up there for the pleasure of seeing you. Maybe you can warn me next trip, or better still -- you could meet us up in Gold Creek Valley, which we have nearly ~~xxxx~~ ready for development.

The former district ranger at Cle Elum, the fellow who arranged the trip Hatch and I made so many years ago into are principals in the deal. the hermit country. We've been working on planning and platting of what we are going to call Ski Tur Valley almost three years. We took a 55-year lease on it last September from Northern Pacific and <sup>by</sup> indications of demand for second home sites in a wilderness setting we should have a new town there in a few seasons. It's a mile square and in the center of the valley floor north of the west end of Lake Keechelus. We have worked out a land-use arrangement that protects all undisturbed <sup>land</sup> ~~xxxx~~ between buildings in an unbroken common area. Maybe we can work out a date on one of your coming visits to your student.

Bobby called every book dealer in town Monday looking for your book but got told everywhere that it was rare, out of print and expensive. Guess he'll have to keep his money in the stock market.

Please let us hear from you again soon.

Regards,

18



Seattle, Oct. 1

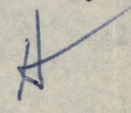
Dear Click:

Casey Gregerson of KING-TV's Telescope show returned from her honeymoon this morning and was as happy as a bride should be when I told her of the availability of your troupe of tawny tyros. She'd like to have you be in the KING studios at 8:45 a.m. on the 11th with all hands and proper trappings in attendance. Please write her to confirm as soon as you can mentioning that I discussed the proposal with her. KING's address is 320 Aurora.

Now I'm wondering about TV buildup in Portland. I know several of the fellows down there and would telephone them for you if you say so. I have to leave for St. Paul on Friday night and won't be back until the 15th, but will do what I can for you in the meantime.

Let me have a copy of your letter to Casey. You'd better mark it personal <sup>to her</sup> and in care of the production department to avoid it getting lost among the fan mail at KING.

Best regards,





# MEMO from . . .

*Bob Hansen*

Click-

Fred Redmon asked me about your book and whether I thought you'd be willing to pen a salutation and autograph in the flyleaf for him. I have given him one of the order blanks. It wouldn't surprise me if he sent a check for one immediately.

Thanks for the other stuff you sent. I'm getting together the book stock of yours I have for return before I leave for the Coast. See you next week.

