

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Feb. 10, 1953

The Yakima Herald
Yakima, Oregon

Dear Sirs:

May I please order a couple of copies of your paper
for February 3, 1953?

Chief Thompson and his wife, at Celilo, showed me
the touching article on the Wanapums, River People, by
Click Relander.

The Celilo Indians know the Wanapums and share their
concern about the future of the River Indians.

Thank you for presenting their problem so well.

Sincerely,

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Feb. 14, 1953

Mr. Click Relander
Route 3 Box 146
Yakima, Wash.

Dear Mr. Relander:

Thank you for the story of Mrs. Whiz. We'll take Chief Thompson his copy this week. I'm having a sort of "Bundles for Celilo" project here and am going up with children's clothes soon.

The Thompson's story of the Wy-ams, that they have been giving me, and our family friendship with displaced Indians from the Bonneville pool has deepened our concern for all of these non-reservation Indians.

I've read a little about your Wanapums, and I'm delighted to know of the manuscript. It is a story that should be preserved. Smowhala hasn't been given his rightful place. Once in awhile there is a reference that has made us feel his importance. I can recall reading that the Indians considered him a greater leader than Chief Joseph.

I've admired the work of the late L.V. McWhorter. And I'm certainly glad to know of your plans for Fort Simcoe. We have quite an excellent Indian library of our own and I've done a good bit of research in Washington D.C. and at the Heye Foundation in New York. I'll certainly be glad to help in any way I can.

Dr. Griffith is working on the story of old Fort Dalles. He's collecting source material and would be an excellent person to work with you. I have the Lang library here (they were an old Dalles family, cousins of James Nesmith.) My grandfather, Albert Ferguson, was sheriff of Wasco County in the 1860's. In recent years my husband has taken a great many photographs of Indians in this area.

Did you know that some Portland attorneys have taken the case of the Celilo Indians on a contingency basis? They are working hard; Mr. Easley has been to Washington D.C. to file claims in their behalf; and they have been here working in my files.

I know how your Wanapums have felt about law suits and treaties. But I've met their Chief at Celilo. Mrs. Thompson says, "a great man but stuttery." The Thompsons have been there to worship with them. They have a similar problem. Are they being given legal protection?

My father worked hard to try and get homes when the Celilo Canal destroyed the Celilo village. They were promised but they were never built. Over fifty families lost their homes in the backwater from Bonneville Dam. Nothing has been done for them.

Chief Thompson says, "The Almighty took a long time to make this place." Salmon and the religious significance can't be measured in dollars. Our Indian friends have no training for living under our economy. Nor is anyone finding the answer to what they will eat when the salmon are gone.

We'd like to meet you. If you are coming our way please let us know. Sincerely *Martha Ferguson McKeown*

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

March 18, 1953

Dear Mr. Relander,

I'm sorry we can't be there for the field day on March 22, but I'm speaking the following day for the Portland Women's Research luncheon meeting. The topic is Indians. I'm telling of treaties and of the Wanapums who did not make peace because they had never made war, and of the home folk at Celilo.

I'm a former state D.A.R. regent and have found that our Oregon D.A.R.s are doing a great deal to help at Celilo. I'm wondering if the Washington state society might not also help you with the Wanapums. Last year the D.A.R.s sent Christmas gifts to Celilo. They have sent about \$150 worth of groceries since and a couple of car loads of used clothing. You have a D.A.R. chapter in Yakima and through that group you might be able to present the problem to the state organization. Right now we have some quilts that have come from friends, and I'm to take up food and clothing on my next trip to Celilo.

Thank you so very much for the copy of the Centennial Edition of your paper. Also, I've greatly enjoyed the clippings. You write very unusual stories. I'm certainly glad to know that you are preserving your material in a manuscript.

The death of their old leader is really a beautiful piece of writing. He stands out as a great example of free enterprise. There is a quality in some of these old Indians that is worthy of preservation.

Thank you for asking us to join you. Someday we hope to visit the site of old Fort Simcoe.

Sincerely,

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

July 6, 1953

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Relander,

We've been watching the Indian situation rather closely, and sent pictures and a statement to the White House and to the recent hearing.

The dam is being built and the problem now is to provide as best we can for the non-reservation Indians living in the Gorge. At least they are now on the list. Although at the bottom and to receive what is left over from the payments to the larger groups.

One of our Celilo friends, Tom Frank Yallup, died under very sad circumstances. I was up to see the Welfare people in The Dalles and also went to Portland about several of the cases. Chief Thompson and Charley Quittoken have their old age assistance checks, several of the widows are getting state aid, and a few others are receiving grocery orders, but those are cases when a man young enough to work is physically disabled.

Recently we had Colonel Lipscomb and Marshall Dana spend a day with us at Celilo and going over records here in our home. Colonel Lipscomb has a job to do, and a long background in army construction projects, but he is southern, had a negro mammy and was extremely kind to the Indians he met. Mr. Dana, during his years at the Journal did quite a bit of writing about the problems of the river Indians. The trip was made off the record and the Colonel plans to go with us again. He was in some of the old homes between the river and the highway, and seems eager to understand the problems of these people.

But there are a great many families wintering at Celilo that have no tribal ties of any sort. They do not belong to the river families many are Nez Perce, others are from Yakima families who do not inherit there. Apparently they are just going to be displaced persons as were our river families in the Bonneville pool. I can't feature the tribes doing anything for them and they are not related to the Wy-am-pums or the other folk who have always lived in the Gorge.

There is a book I want you to read. I borrowed a copy from the local library and know it contains information you should have about your Piutes. It is called-- Harney County, Oregon, and It's Range Land, by George Francis Brimlow, published by Binfords.

I gave a talk last Sunday on River Indians for the Christian Church people who sponsor the White Swan Mission, and next week we are taking a couple of their clergymen to Celilo.

Meanwhile, I'm trying to keep my Macmillan editor happy. I'm hoping to do something with the Cascades-Celilo material someday, but right now I'm still struggling with the pioneer manuscript.

Sincerely,

Martha McKeown

July 20, 1923

Dear Mr. Filander,

Chief Thompson is much better but still shockingly frail - would it be possible to do a head of him? Mrs. Thompson is interested, she writes well, and you could make arrangements with her, the address is Citilo.

I hope you do keep Youman Easley informed of your plans. I had a letter saying they were holding conferences about the My-ams and would let me know results - if any. Mr. Dora did do a

lot when he was at
the Journal. He has returned then.
I've seen his Indian files
and he has urged action,
which Senator Cordou indicated
would be linked with the
building of the dam.

Do you have a copy of my
last book, Alaska Silver?
If not, I'd like to give
you one, for it does have
a bit on the Washington
coast Indians that might
be of special interest to you.
Thanks for the clippings.
I'll write again soon.
Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Archie W. McKeown

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Aug. 24, 1953

Dear Click Relander,

We have many things to tell you about the Celilo situation- also a book is here waiting to be mailed. Now I'll just keep it until you and your wife come.

I know she must be very busy getting ready for the trip-- but I'm hoping you can spend a night here between now and then. We have extra room, food on hand, a hearty welcome-- and quantities of Indian material you will want to see. So-- please come along. You may know the valley-- we are six miles south of town in the Odell section, beyond Tucker Bridge. Probably the easiest way to find us is to come out the Loup to Odell, get directions to find Wy-east High School, and then come four houses north. Our son lives next door. Our phone number is Odell 3444, if you phone from town we'll make the directions more specific. If we don't answer call David McKeown, Odell 3440. We plan to be in Portland September 4, but will be here the rest of the time.

I'm going to stop writing to you and get a note off to Chief Thompson telling him of your planned visit. I've already told them of your plan but want to be very sure that they understand you are coming now.

We do look forward to your visit. Arch and I are very eager to tell you about our Indian material here. Let us know when you can come, so we'll be sure and be here. But if you can't give us any warning-- come anyway, for if we aren't here we'll be back in a short time. I'm often at my son's next door. There is a two year old granddaughter there and another baby is expected within a few weeks. Otherwise, I'm home.

Sincerely,

Martha McKeown

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Sept. 12, 1953

Dear Click Relander,

The McKeowns are still regretful that you couldn't spend more time with us. Please plan on staying here when you next come this way. We have much to tell you of the Wy-am-pum background. They are the old originals and do not feel at all close to the Klickiatats-- Wy-am means the echo of the water against the rocks, Chief says the river people have more music (vowels) while the Klickitats sound like wild geese. They have been down to explain the recent fish controversy-- their side is much more colorful than you'd guess from the news coverage. We've been up for a day with them. I've had Engineers here for a day and spent another one with them in Portland-- no, I didn't take the job because I feel that they aren't setting up a program that includes enough of the non-reservation people. I had a chance to talk to Colonel Lipscomb about our old folk down at Hood River and White Salmon and the Wan-a-pums. We have a comparable situation-- and I'm ever so proud of Lorraine for getting it before the public.

I told Chief it was very important to tell you about the worship pole, the meaning of his bird, and also the language. Alice Slim Jim Charley and her brother are the last ones to speak the tongue of the old Dog River people (they have a sister but she's at Warm Springs.) Alice's Yakima husband couldn't understand it and made her speak his language.

The old blind Indian up Rattlesnake Creek above Husum speaks still another tongue. I haven't your gift for that sort of thing-- but will do all I can to get the background and pave the way with introductions. It looks to me as though you are doing a truly distinctive job there-- in years to come it will increase in value.

A cousin died in Portland and I'm dashing off for a few days.

Arch and David are simply amazed at the way you have captured our Chief. It is a wonderful likeness. Also, you have won their faith and friendship-- we've had a real talk about you and he has promised to give you the story of their religion. I want you to weave the Wy-am-pum background in with the other, and we'll also see what we can get from these others down this way. They are distinctive from the others, and it may be of very great service to them for us to be able to prove it.

With the best of wishes to you,

Arch and David

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Feb. 24, 1954

Dear Click Relander,

I never saw anything so wonderful! The bust is our chief, without any trappings, except the braids linking him to the past with the strength of iron chains. He is the greatest person I have ever known. I didn't dream that anyone could capture what I see in his face, but you have his whole tragic, patient story there.

I hasten to explain that your letter, pictures, and the report, (that I want to discuss with you in detail) arrived at the ranch in three feet of snow. Meanwhile I was in town with Miss Lang, who has been hovering between life and death, until the last few days, when she seems a bit stronger. Also, we've been having consultations about our son, who was slated for a spinal fusion and four months in a cast until they discovered he has rheumatoid arthritis and they can't operate. Meanwhile the hired man was rushed to the Veteran's Hospital for a brain tumor operation, and it was discovered his wife, who is having a fourth baby in April, has T.B. She is being admitted to The Dalles hospital today. He is not expected to live ~~six~~ months. The tenant house has had to be fumigated, children placed in foster homes, etc. etc. Talk about this simple country life. And I still have two chapters to go on my book!

I'm back home, doing a few letters, and then I've got to hide out and get it finished. But when the pressure eases I'll write. We want you and Lorraine to come down for a week end, we'd like to hear of her trip and we have a lot to go over with you.

Meanwhile- I've heard from the Interior and Insular Affairs Committee. They are using our photostats and pictures in their present investigation. I had a long wire from the Association on Indian Affairs and sent them a lot of material. I also included the Wan-a-pums in the problem and suggested they ask you about them.

We've had Celilo folk here and a lot of letters. I've written explaining I can't come up for awhile. I asked Chief to give you all the information he could. He has talked to me about their faith, and I believe he'd tell you now. With your gift for friendship and languages, I'm convinced you could do a wonderful job on the languages and religions of all the river people. Won't you please go on with it, and then when we see you, I might be able to suggest some more leads. For instance, I believe Charley Quittoken's mother was a Wan-a-pum. I hope you'll talk to him, he's rather deaf but he understands English fairly well, and he and his wife have been noted for their care and nursing of the old people on both sides the river. Last time I was there they had Chief Yallup from Rock Creek staying with them.

We have gotten Alice Slim Jim Charley down off the mountain out of the snow, and into a spot where she can have wood and groceries. I want you to meet her. She is the last of the family living here in the valley. She speaks a distinctive tongue. I'd like to give you what help I can in finding the old people so that you can go on with this study and make comparisons.

Come spring- and an easing of the pressure here- I'd like to go over it with you. That bust needs to be done in bronze. It's the story of all the river people. Isn't there some way to finance it? Have you talked to Clifford Dolph? Surely there is a grant of some kind available. We'll be writing again. Meanwhile, please go on with your dictionary of all of the river people. I can assure you I'll help in any way I can.

Arch sends his warmest greetings. He and David are as touched as I am by the skill and understanding of your work.

With admiration, *Martha Ferguson McKeown*

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 352

Hood River, Oregon

April 21, 1954

Dear Click Relander,

I do hope I'll be seeing you and Lauraine at Celilo on Sunday. Arch is too sick to attend the salmon feast, but I'm going up with Miss Allen again.

We're very grateful for the copies of your stories, I'm looking forward to talking with you about them. You are doing a wonderful job of presenting these people and their problems to your readers.

I've been told that Charley Quittoken's mother was a Wan-a-pum. You recall my saying that his would be the face I'd choose to represent the River people. His name does not appear on any tribal roll. His father and grandfather were the friendly Indians with the dugout canoe who helped the "Whoa-Haws" ford the Deschutes.

Don't you think Chief Thompson and his people do have definite and provable treaty claims at Celilo? The Middle Oregon Treaty of 1855 establishes the boundaries clearly. The Umatillas are above Willow Creek. The Yakimas are on the north shore. The Middle Oregon people retained their rights at the fisheries although they ceded their land. The descendants of eight chiefs did not sign the fraudulent Huntington Treaty in 1865 because they were not on the reservation at that time. The Chief is a nephew of Sackett who signed the Middle Oregon Treaty of 1855 and then lost his life on a scouting trip for the soldiers at Fort Dalles. I'm not sure, if we come right down to technicalities and eliminate the claims established by attorneys and tribal delegations, that we won't find that these non-reservation folk, who have always lived within the boundaries of the area ceded by the Middle Oregon Treaty, don't have the strongest claim of all.

Id-- and when-- I get my family over their problems and the pioneer book out of the way, Arch and I want to share some of the things we've found with you and Lauraine.

Flora said when I was leaving today, "You think Mr. Click be here for Sunday?" I went up today with a box of apples we had put in cold storage so he'd have fresh fruit to bless during the ceremony. Last year the women walked for miles and only found a half dishpan full of roots. Poor old Chief is really in the bite of the rope. He was sick in bed when I got there, but when I put a tweed suit I'd gleaned on the bed beside him, he began to improve. He is very happy about the new kitchen. It's touching to think of the sacrifices and the work that they are putting into it now.

Tell Lauraine we're eager to hear about her trip.

Sincerely,

Martha Ferguson

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 352

Hood River, Oregon

May 18, 1954

Dear Click Relander,

I'm lo^ong owing you a letter. But this is the first day I've been at a desk for weeks. As you know, Arch has had more than his share of troubles with his legs, but we've never suspected a heart condition along with the rest.

Shortly after the Celilo salmon feast he had a drsadful heart attack. Fortunately David and I were both here to rush him to the hospital. I stayed right there for the first twenty-four hours, then came ten days when they said he had a fifty-fifty chance, and the young folk and I took turns being near-by. He's now moved to our home, and is in the big corner room upstairs next to my study. It is thrombosis, with at least three months of complete rest.

But David is putting in an elevator. Later, we hope to get him down in the yard. My agent writes most enocouragingly about the historical novel. I'm definitely on the home stretch, and then I have a hunch that I can do some Indian things too.

Archie's mind is clear, he has managed to keep his sense of humor. We plan to spend all the time we can together and still allow for me going on with my writing. When I need to make research trips David and our daughter-in-law will look after Arch.

I feel like we're really getting our second wind. Right now the big job is to finish MOUNTAINS AHEAD. Because the Hawthorne trilogy was handled in the first person, the folk in New York felt it was very important for me to branch away from biography and do an adult book completely on my own. Since I work at free-lancing as a job, and have to make money at it, I've naturally been very careful to be cooperative and follow suggestions. My agent wanted me to do a specific type of book that would appeal to a national audience. It has probably been good discipline but I'll be glad to branch out into other things later. I used to do features for newspapers, etc. and sold some on the Celilo situation but because Uncle Mont was so old I had to work against time. And since then we've had more than our share of illness. However, Arch is giving me loads of encouragement and maybe I'll do more and better work while I'm a recluse. Of course, it is going to take a lot of time looking after him and keeping him happy. I'm delighted though to find that he's showing his old interest in books. Looks like we can build a wonderfully good life here within specific limitations and maybe my free-lancing will help answer a lot of problems. My Macmillan editor was quite specific when he was out last year about Indian books of a regional nature, my agent shows signs of a different attitude but he stressed the need of finishing the present job soon.

I think you are doing a grand job with your Indian stories and I can assure you that I'm looking forward to Drummers and Dreamers with real anticipation. Later, I want to talk to you about the enduring memorial to Chief Thompson and the fishing folk.

I too share your feeling about John Whiz. None of the old

Wy-ams can read or write. They don't trust him, know he exploits them, and still they feel they need him. He even charges them for writing letters at times, and often borrows from folk who think they are helping the others. I understand he even hopes to succeed Chief Thompson!

Did you notice how the old Indians were inside during the salmon feast worshipping while the reservation folk were much in evidence around the stick-game? Puck Hyah Toot and Chief Yallup were in there beside Chief Thompson but the Yakima council members, while vocal about their shrine in Washington, didn't seem at all concerned about the significance of the worship service.

Someday, when we have made a bit more progress here we do want you and Lorraine to visit us. Please tell her I was sorry not to see her, but Miss Allen and I blamed ourselves for losing you and I was amused when you wrote expressing your regret. I never saw such a mob. The Wy-ams are owing more grocery bills than ever. Flora used to have to spend all of her cherry-picking money on the salmon feast debt!

Sincerely,

Martha W. Howe

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 101

Hood River, Oregon

July 27, 1954

Dear Click and Lorraine,

Thanks ever so much for the Wanapum story. You are doing a wonderful job of presenting the problems of the River People. We are eager to see you and talk more about it.

Archie is better and we read your letter with much anticipation. This is our situation, some of his family will be here on August 17 and I know they won't be staying for more than a couple of days.

We have nothing scheduled for the week of August 21. I'm at long last trying to get back to work again, but I start early and put in the morning hours. As you know the house is big, I have a neighbor who comes in once a week and cleans-- when she isn't working at the packing house. We have a couple of empty guest rooms, a basement work room (with overhead light that might do for Click) a garage with better light and lots of space, a table out in back, shut in by trees, and a porch that Arch also thinks would do for your work on the head.

We truly want you to plan on staying and working here. I'll promise not to do extras. There are places here where you could have privacy to work with clay. Lorraine can browse in our books or call on her distant kin, or do anything else she wants to. When we have all this vacant space, we'd like to have you use it. Arch and I go to the store about once a week and come home to stock the deep freeze and wield a can opener. I'll promise not to do extras for I'm well aware of how impossible it is to visit during working hours.

However, we'll plan when you get here to see the Mansers. And also to share a bit of our valley. Your room will be ready when you get here, we'll pick your work spot, and run down our Alice. She was here day before yesterday to have me write a letter. From here she was going gleanng in a patch of over-ripe berries. But I'll surely see her before then or if not we'll go along and vouch for you on your first trip. Alice has a wonderful face, Arch has a good many pictures here, and I'm sure I can get across to her the importance of her doing this. She gets confused unless someone she knows explains things very slowly. But if you get her to feeling that she knows you, she can understand a lot of English. It is really hard to meet her unless you know where to go for she spends her summers up on the mountain. But once we locate her she'll come down to the foot of the hill. Arch and I have often picked her up there for trips to Celilo.

Let us know when you are coming so we'll be here. Or if we are making one of our periodic trips to town our son and his wife, who live next door, will know where we are. The week of the 21st of August is marked off for the Relanders and work. Your bed, a work place, and snacks when you want them, will be ready.

Best wishes to you both,

Martha

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Sept. 18, 1954

Dear Click Relander,

I've been reading your notes that you left for me and have found them ever so interesting. In fact, I've had them downstairs for I've been there most of the time.--- In addition to a house full of folk I've been in Portland, our hired man died there and we've been helping the widow and her four children get relocated.

Consequently, I didn't find your folder until your letter came. It was left on that shelf beside my desk. We'll get it off to you in the morning.

I still haven't had any time to look for the Lang report but I'll try to get it off to you soon.

Did we show you and Lorraine Grandfather Ferguson's flag with 32 stars? He used it in early Oregon and I have it here at the house. It is very frail but in perfect condition. Would you like to have a glossy of it? I could get Arch to take a picture when he takes one of the chair and then you could see the detail of how it was made. I presume it was like the one that flew over Fort Simcoe. Thanks for the story. That Archer material is a treasure and you've certainly presented it well.

I don't know whether I told you that Grandfather Ferguson crossed Fremont Pass in the gold rush of 49 and came to Oregon in '50. He located at Salem and then left there for The Dalles, taking the first planing mill into eastern Oregon. (They had quite a time getting it portaged around the Cascades.) He was an early sheriff of Wasco County and a Grand Master of the Masonic lodge. He carried our flag of 32 stars on many trips, particularly when he was organizing new lodges.

Mrs. Moore, Alice's friend in town, called to say that she'd been in to tell her about the head. She said Alice is ever so proud of it. Mrs. Moore plus the rest of the officers in the Historical Society are going to be here for Monday afternoon and will stay for supper. Kelsie Osbourne, secretary for the Oregon Trails Association will be here. Yesterday Archie's brother and his wife were here for the day. Today Uncle Mont's widow had an eightieth birthday. A niece from California and her husband brought their three children for a visit. I'm beginning to see why I turn out more work when we're snowbound.

Arch sends greetings. He hasn't made any pictures for awhile. But he'll get some negatives off to you on that Dalles furniture soon.

Sincerely,

Martha McKeown

Will send the folder as soon as we get it registered.

Oct. 14, 1954

Dear Lorraine

My hunch is that
Click is deep in
those finishing touches
on the manuscript.

I hope he hasn't needed
the Long report, for I'm

still working on
pioneer material
when I'm not involved
in current Indian
problems! Yesterday
we dashed over to
the mouth of the
White Salmon to see
Alice. Her house that
you visited was
robbed. But she is
cheered by the fact
that money will be
coming from her husband's
estate, and she's drying
spawneed out salmon.
Arch donated a deer
liver. David has employed
two of chief's grand children

to pick apples they
are not breaking any
speed records but do good
work. I've made a
couple of trips to Celilo
and missed Flora
both times. We're
going up again next
week and have had
several visitors from
there. Arch shot a deer
and coyote, I da got the hide.
Cordially, Martha & Flora
Oct. 14, 1954

Dear Lorraine

My hunch is that
Click is deep in
those finishing touches
on the manuscript.
I hope he hasn't nixed
the Long report, for I'm

P.P. 2 Box 354
Wood River, Ore.

P.S. Ark just appeared
with this! - It was on
his desk instead of in
the mail.

Mrs. Click Pelander

1212 N. E. 32nd

Yakima

Wash.

Nov. 21, 1954

Dear Click and Lorraine,

I'm so grateful for the copy of the Yale Catalogue. Arch and I have both been checking through it and I keep checking names and items to look up. In fact, I'm still hardly able to think in terms of keeping it, for I've had such fun since it came in organizing my own pioneer material better because I'd be returning it soon. You couldn't have done anything we appreciate more or that we'll find more useful. It is particularly valuable in getting complete names and identifying the folk mentioned by last names only in the pioneer journals.

Do you have a copy of that little book Bunnell wrote, Legends of the Klickitats? Binfords published it. Mr. Bunnell's school-teacher wife, who is a friend of mine, censored it, but it still has some good source material, for his people homesteaded near Maryhill. I bought a copy and then find another among the Lang things that I'd like to send up for you if you don't have it.

I'm particularly interested in your Yakima clipping for I find that Alice Slim Jim Charley and Minnie Wesley Showaway, the last of the Teninos living on the 7.4 acres, have both been taken in recently. The whole situation is so confused and looks so bad for them, for no money has been set aside for housing or rehabilitation, that I'm not going to advise them one way or the other.

When we went up with Colonel Moorhead and the Indian Bureau men, the Colonel made it plain that he had been directed from Washington to only pay the appraisal figure for the houses on the 7.4 acres. The land belongs to the government, there would be no payment when it was transferred from one department to the other. Mr. Foster gave me to understand that he was trying to stop the transfer until housing was provided in another spot.

I was very sorry when Mr. Easley filed the suits as he did in a Federal court. He has not kept in touch with the Indians or with us in recent weeks. I'd be much interested in knowing what he would reply to someone like you in regard to specific plans for his clients. Also, are your Washington congressmen aware of the problems of the people at Spear Fish and other spots along the Washington shore who will be flooded out, were given public domain allotments (non-tillable mountain tops, etc.) in the Gorge? Thousands of acres were set aside for the non-reservation people then but no provision has been made to protect them in this settlement. There is a rather large settlement at Spear Fish and the Indians tell me over fifty still live up the Klickitat canyon.

No, I'm really baffled by the Chief's birthday. It wasn't very many years ago (about three or four) when Chief asked us up to his ninetieth birthday. At that time he was prone to give different ages. Somedays, when he felt well, he was 87½, other times when he was sick he was way over a 90 mark. I don't think he knows, but if he wants a hundredth birthday party on Dec. 15, I'm all for having it. When he sings French songs and tells me the stories of away back when, I think he must be very close to it- but I don't see how we can do more than just presume he's right.

I don't know anything about Mrs. Corbett, but I may recognize her when we meet. I think any record we get down is important. However, Chief makes no claim of ever having seen Stocketley. He has often told me of his death, the scouting mission, etc.

I've been doing some rather serious thinking these last few weeks about this business of writing. If you are published by one of the national houses you write with a slant for the markets. I know that a lot of Stewart Holbrook's books are written because of a suggestion that a certain volume would fit into a list. Steve McNeil, who writes for the Post and is the most successful writer I know from the standpoint of sales, writes things that are amusing but don't touch me like a lot of the regional books. You work at a job, and write about your Wan-a-pums because they have a story you have to tell-- and if you didn't do it that story would never be recorded.

I showed my Macmillan editor a sampling of the Columbia Gorge legends. He praised the way they were written, the pictures, etc. etc. and said he hoped I'd lay them aside and do historical fiction. I still think I should try and get them together while Chief is here to help me.

In fact, I'm still substituting part of each week. If I had a regular cleaning woman and planned my time with care, I might be able to write what I want to write if I took a regular job next year. I'm not so sure that the free-lancers are nearly as free as it might appear on the surface.

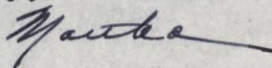
Drummers and Dreamers is a proud and honest piece of work, only slanted by your belief in your story.

Much as I like my Macmillan editor I don't go along with him in enjoying Betty McDonald's Indians in The Egg and I. True, we all see Indians like that. And then I remember how Chief cried when he told me he could not even keep his little bird on the pole because of the thronging invaders, both brown and white.

Max writes that you are doing to be there on the 15th. We plan to attend too. I want this hundredth (?) birthday party to be both happy and memorable.

And thanks again for the Yale Catalogue. The pioneer material is now filed, Archie's Indian negatives and prints ditto, and I'm digging through the Lang material in that little room off my study. Already, I've come up with a lot of pictures taken in The Dalles in early days that have no names on them. The Indians are in tribal regalia-- no telling who we have. Next time you come this way, I'll have a lot to show you. 'Twon't be long now till I unearth and send the Lang report your way.

Sincerely,



Nov. 27, 1954

Dear Click Relander,

At last I've found the Lang report- carefully filed in the wrong holder as I'd suspected. Anyway, here it is.

Also I find a piece of paper headed "STOCK WHITLEY" among Miss Anne Lang's effects. She quoted Carson Masiker, by way of the Native Sons Vol. 11 No's 8 and 9. Carson Masiker was my Grandfather Ferguson's deputy during the time he was sheriff in The Dalles and by great good fortune he was also the janitor at the grade school when I started here at Odell. He told me many stories of Indian fights and pioneer days. His son lives near here, I'll see if he has anything on those days in writing. The Sons-reference I can check next time I'm in the Portland library.

I'll just pick up a few lines now and get a real copy to you later. "Old Stock Whitley was the most noble looking Indian I ever saw. He was a large, portly man and always proffered the hand of friendship on meeting you. He seemed to be an admirer of the white race; when some of his men in 1860 or 1861 murdered some white men near Tygh Valley, Stock surrendered them and they were hanged at The Dalles. (Note, I think that is the hanging my uncles and Dad tried to attend. Grandma Ferguson, switch in hand, intercepted them and changed their minds.)

"Stock went with a squad of Warm Springs Indian scouts and did good service with the soldiers. He lost his life in the same action in which Lieutenant Watson was killed. I have been told that Stock requested to be buried with Watson, but do not know whether this was done or not. It seems to me that an account in detail of the action in which Lieutenant Watson and Stock Whitley lost their lives, written by some one who was present, would make a very readable article, as well as a valuable acquisition to history, and it is in hope to stir up some of the survivors to action that I wrote this article."

Then he goes on with another paragraph she has copied about the fighting on Miller's Island and a bit of doggerel in Chinook Jargon about "Stock Whitley."

There is another bit of information that also seems to click in my memory with my Dad's stories of those days...

"Way-sike-nee-kum was war chief of the John Day and Rock Creek Indians. Kolwash was an old Indian living in Tumwater, near Celilo. Paulina was head of the Snakes. Nathan Olney, at one time sheriff of Wasco County, was a brother-in-law of Old Stock Whitley, and was reputed to be the best Indian fighter in Eastern Oregon."

I'll check more fully into the Masiker material both here and in Portland. His son may have something written-- but I rather doubt it. At least, this does give us a better idea of fact and date and also would give you something to check against your other sources.

As to news of the McKeowns. Arch is having a dreadful time with his legs. I'm certainly thankful that our young folk are near. We're getting things organized for a rather confined life here. The sale of the Greasham property went through which relieves us of a worry and means I'll have fewer trips to make down that way. One reason I wanted the Lang material so badly was that I realized I'd be more housebound as time goes on. It probably is a good thing that I seem to be able to do fictionalized characters for I can set them against a real historical background and cut down on the time and money I spent on research trips far afield. However, I suspect I'll still have to get this Indian - Columbia Gorge story off my chest. I am so sick about the fate of those friendly people who

chose the white man's road. I find that much of my material deals with the scouts who served with our troops during the Indian Wars. I'm ever so grateful to you for giving me those carbons for I'm convinced we can both share the same sources and do a better job in documenting our material.

Aside from getting this Columbia Gorge material together-- someday-- I'll probably be turning toward historical fiction. I won't get a definite reaction from Macmillan until my editor gets back from a scouting trip through the south. It is a case of my agent thinking I've done a good piece of work (which helps while I'm " sweating it out.") But Macmillan sends every manuscript around to a board of readers, both in and out of New York. I can understand their attitude for publishing costs are very high and national promotion involves a big risk. Because Cecil Scott " found me" and edited my other three, I've been notified that there will be no decision until he gets back and handles things with my agent.

Meanwhile, I'm having a lot of fun filing and substituting in the local high school.

Please give Lorraine our greetings. I hope we'll see you at Celilo December 15.

Sincerely,

Martha McKeown



MRS. ARCHIE W. MCKEOWN
Hon. STATE REGENT
OREGON SOCIETY
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
ROUTE 2, BOX 101
HOOD RIVER, OREGON

Dec. 21, 1954

Dear Chick and Lorraine

Chief didn't look nearly as well as he appears in this picture. His hands and feet were badly swollen, but at least he had a few happy hours.

Thanks, the Long material arrived safely. I've been deep in helping dedicate our Hood River Museum in the New Court house. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vaughan were our house guests (Mrs. Louisa Pollard's successor.) Did I tell you I'm on the Board of Trustees for the State Historical Society? Showed Mr. Vaughan your picture, and plugged Dreamers and Drummers. Be sure he gets a revised copy.

My agent writes that "Mountains Ahead" has "very good preliminary reports." Cecil Scott, who edited the trilogy, is now reading it.

Season's best to you both -
Maude W. Piore

Hood River, Oregon
Feb. 27, 1955

Dear Click,

Our heartiest congratulations on the Brotherhood Award which you so truly have earned.

This of necessity must be a very brief note. Tomorrow I leave for the Oregon State D.A.R. conference. Chief and Flora will go with me as honored guests.

Alice Slim Jim Charley was found unconscious in the yard at the foot of Indian Mountain (where we took her from her visits out here.) An ambulance was called and she was taken right to the Hood River Hospital. She is in a private room and getting every possible attention, but she can't seem to speak. When we did locate some of her kin and they went in to see her they said her tongue was paralyzed. But she is taking liquids. It happened Thursday and she is still perfectly quiet. I'm so thankful that you made the best when you did last summer.

About the Yakima Treaty copy I have here. I'd rather not part with it because it is signed by Mr. Lang and is the one he used while making the survey. I've come across a lot of material showing he came from a line of Quakers. His grandfather helped moved the Maine Indians west and then went back to check on them.

But I'll be very glad to have you use it and will send it up anytime you say.

I'm still not ready to send you a list of source material here. Since Thomas Vaughan (Lancaster Pollard's successor) and his wife were house guests and browsed through a lot of this material, I've decided it might be of interest to a place like Yale. Of course, I'd like to see all sorts of things kept in the west, but under existing circumstances I'd be foolish not to dispose of them to the best advantage. It isn't as though the eastern libraries don't make copies available.

Mr. Vaughan has written of his concern about a loss by fire and has suggested that they be allowed to copy a lot of this source material. But I think I'll just wait until I have time to get it listed as you suggested.

Give Lorraine our heartiest greetings.

Cordially,

Martha G. Howe

Of course I'll let you know when there is a change in Alice's condition.

Hood River, Oregon
March 31, 1955

Dear Click,

Sorry I haven't written sooner but we've been unusually busy lately.

Alice Slim Jim Charley has been moved from the Hood River Hospital to Hanby's Nursing Home near here. Mrs. Moore and I go in often to see that she is getting the best of care. She seems to know us but she has not recovered from her stroke. Her tongue is thick and she will probably always be a bed patient.

Nothing has been done for the Celilo group except to offer them the appraisal figure of the homes on ~~the~~ ^{7.4} acres. To date, they haven't signed for that. We have ~~had~~ ^{had} Indians here, and I've been up. Mr. Foster, of the Bureau of Indian Affairs, phoned before he went to Washington. We should have something specific on it very soon.

I should think you Washingtonians would get excited about the Spear Fish angle. That village will be flooded out too.

I'll enclose a copy of a resolution plus a few comments that I've added for D.A.R. s and others, who have snowed me under with mail. At least we are getting some interest in the problem in Washington.

I was up when Senator Morse met with the Celilo people at The Dalles. Also, he stopped in here for coffee and to discuss the situation with us (that is off the record!) We are trying to do a job in a non-partisan way. An appropriation for housing is now coming up that is sponsored by the Wasco County Court. We are all getting behind it. However, I don't think any of the folk up there are much interested aside from the Welfare angle. The County Judge is afraid they will become a local problem. But he doesn't know them as individuals with needs and problems and a deep love for the "home grounds."

Because neither of our Portland papers goes in for crusading themes, it seems better to try to work direct with Washington.

About the manuscript deal. I haven't heard a word- except that my agent broke his leg and has been out of the office for some weeks. I understand all publishers are taking a beating on research or factual books. Unless a book has movie or magazine possibilities, it really has to bide its time. I sat by Mr. Gupton at the D.A.R. luncheon during the State Conference. He agreed with me enthusiastically when I talked about you and the quality of your work and its importance, but he didn't give out a thing about when your book would see "light of print", even though I indicated an interest in seeing it promoted in this area. From what others have told me, it is happening to everyone, (except " the names",) doing the kind of work we both admire.

I did make quite a bit when we were able to make research trips and it was fun because Arch and I shared them. But I certainly don't want to be away from him, nor do I want to vegetate. So next year I'm going to teach senior English at Wy'east, it's that big high school near our home, and hire household help to keep up this house! Our greetings to Lorraine. *Marta M. Gupton*

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

June 2, 1955

Dear Click,

What a wonderful job you are doing for your Wamnapums. Thank you for sending us the clippings.

Also, my appreciation for suggesting me as a speaker to the Daughters of Washington Pioneers. I really didn't know you were responsible until after I told of your Wana-pums being left out of the present settlement!

The Oregon Senators are taking an interest in the home folk at Celilo. Senator Morse met with a delegation and also was here at our home on a recent trip. His opening remarks (note pages 5793- 5795, Congressional Record, May 23, 1955) indicate that he does understand the way they feel about being moved away from the river.

Judge Webber of The Dalles seems to feel the area there should be made into a park. The great influx of reservation Indians has brought many problems to his office. Since he has never been in any homes at Celilo, he does not know the old people there.

Alice Slim Jim Charley has been moved to the Hanby nursing home here at Hood River. She is a bed patient, seems to know me when I go in, but shows no signs of recovering from her stroke. Her legs have drawn up against her body--- it is a sad thing to see her linger on this way. She is getting wonderful care and seems content, but I hope for her sake that she can go peacefully and soon.

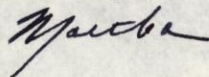
I saw Edith Bristol the other day. We discussed you-- and Drummers and Dreamers. She's a very nice person and I'm sure she is going to do all she can to give it a successful launching. Be sure and let me know as plans develop.

As usual, I'm running the proverbial three ring circus. However, by fall, I expect to get everything under control. A neighbor is to do my housework. I'll be teaching senior English at Wy'east (that big new high school within walking distance of our ranch.) Then, I hope, that by scheduling my activities and unloading most of them, I'll be able to write about the things that interest me most. I can't go on research trips like I used to. Arch still has to be very careful. Since I enjoy teaching and am enthusiastic about both the faculty and student body at Wy'east, it's a happy solution for us.

Also, I know I'm indebted to you for a letter that came from Dr. Bibb of Yale. I plan to write him about some of the Lang material soon.

Do give Laurraine our greetings.

Sincerely,



Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Feb. 26, 1956

Dear Click and Lorraine,

First of all, I want to tell you that our Alice, after months of silence at the Hanby Nursing Home, has begun to visit with one of her nurses. When I go down to see her, she ~~knows~~ knows me, ~~says~~ says my name, and smiles. She has been a very great care since her ~~stroke~~ stroke but they keep her clean and comfortable. I am sorry for her sake that it has gone on like this. It seems a hard ending for one so free. On the good days, they lift her up and put her in a wheel chair. The home is surrounded by beautiful trees and ~~looks~~ looks out at them and at the high cliffs bordering the Columbia.

I am going to Celilo today. Nell and I have a lot of good used clothing for the home folk. It has been decided that the government will build houses at Celilo for the three families who refuse to move away. (The Jimmy Georges and others have been in dryshacks there since their homes were burned, during the relocation of the railroad.) Nothing is being done as yet about Chief or the others in the "new" village. There has been no money settlement wither.

We have a children's book coming out in April. (Don't believe the enclosed notice that says "March.") It seems to be meeting a very real need for factual material at the third and fourth grade levels. The Portland and State Department of Education administrators have given me a lot of guidance. Also, we have had pre-test runs in the schools. I was really happy when one young fellow exclaimed about Archie's pictures, " Them's real Indians! They ain't drawn!"

Some of these days you will be getting a copy. Even if you don't go for the limited vocabulary material, I know you will like the pictures.

We are eagerly looking forward to reading your book. I've always wanted to know more about your Wan-a-pums. Sincerely,

Martha

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Sept. 11, 1956

Dear Click,

I'd hoped to get into Portland and see if I could find out anything about the newspaper situation there but we have been bogged down here most of the summer. I did get the Chief of the Fishing Rocks manuscript finished and ~~w~~e are well under way with another children's volume to give the boys story on a third grade level. But aside from keeping an eye on Arch, who is not at all well, and looking out for Chief Thompson since we moved him down from Celilo to Hanby's Nursing Home June, 10, I have been a regular Rip Van Winkle.

You asked about the newspaper situation there. The old editors with whom I worked in other years are gone from the Oregonian. They did run a page of Linda pictures in connection with our publication date but I was told that was on account of the pictures. Unless it is Stewart Holbrook, who is on their staff as a part-time editorial writer, the Oregonian does very little with books. I don't see the Journal very often but I have been told that they are best approached with a review copy and perhaps a jacket print or a picture or two.

We'll try to get over for your reception at Maryhill. Let me know more about it.

We had a beautiful card from your wife. She seems to be really covering Europe this time. Please tell her how much we enjoyed hearing from her.

School has started. As usual we are knee deep in activities. Sunday the Bob Bulters from The Dalles and Dr. Osborne of the Museum at the U. of W. spent the afternoon and evening here. They went down with me to Hanby's to see Alice and Chief. Alice is still bedfast. But she is clean, fed, and happy as a child. Most of the time she lives in a dream world, tells me she was cutting fish yesterday, etc.

I'm wishing you the very best of success with Drummers and Dreamers.

Arch sends greetings. Cordially, *Martha*

Click - I thought you might be interested in this. Clarence Bishop, president of the Puddington Woolen Mills is on our Committee. I'm hoping to get an outlet for handwork.
W.F.M.

REPORT TO THE SPECIAL CELILO COMMITTEE
OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY
REGARDING COLUMBIA RIVER INDIANS

October 11, 1956

This report follows the old distinction made by Chief Tommy Kuni Thompson, "there are two kinds of Indians - home folk and comers."

Comers come and go from homes on the reservations. They are regarded in the present negotiations, being conducted by the Army Engineers, as "treaty Indians." Their ancestors moved to reservations, they have come under the supervision and the influence of the Bureau of Indian Affairs. They have attended the white-man's schools and adopted many of his ways. By contrast, the remnant bands who come under the influence of the old long house at Celilo Falls, are still following a culture pattern that traces back to pre-white man days.

These remnant bands, who acknowledged Chief Tommy Kuni Thompson as their leader, are descendants of the six tribal groups who did not move to the Warm Springs reservation. (Note, the fact that these groups did not move to the reservation is well documented. As a result Chief Thompson and others living in the Celilo area are not listed on any tribal roll. The same thing is true of the little band of Wan-a-pums at Priest Rapids.)

➤ We have compared our findings with those of Click Relander, whose recent book DRUMMERS AND DREAMERS, has just been published by Caxton. You will note in that story the account of the religious persecution of the River People, who refused to accept the white man's faith. The bird in front of the long house as a messenger to the Almighty, and many other phases of the services at Celilo and Priest Rapids, have become of deep interest to the archeologists now studying the cliff paintings in the Columbia River Gorge. The use of the sun in these Indian services and the painted suns on the cliff is only one instance of the many.

Dr. Douglas Osborne, curator of anthropology at the University of Washington, and his assistant, Robert Butler, in charge of excavations at Wakemap Mound, have been in our home. Dr. Osborne has found much of significance in Chief Thompson's legends of the Columbia River Gorge. They have photographed some of the old pieces in our Indian collection and also expressed delight and surprise that there were still living women who could make the intricate, corn husk bags. Dr. Osborne had feared that this was a lost art. He has talked with me about the possibility of making a film of some of the old weavers and basket makers. Also, he went with us to call on Chief Thompson and Alice Slim Jim Charley in the Hanby Nursing Home here. (Alice let him feel her head. She is probably the last living person with an artificially flattened skull -- substantiating the theory that the Chinook culture did extend as far east as the Cascades.)

During the recent summer, Dr. Aaron Waters, the geologist from Johns Hopkins University who spent the summer working in this area, spent a number of evenings with us. He states that Chief Thompson's legend of the fall of the bridge of the gods is the only one that has a basis in fact. Dr. Waters is convinced that the dam did exist, that it did have a mud base, etc. etc. In fact, he has convinced us that it is vital to record this material just as it is being given to me by the old Indians. So has Dr. Osborne, for instance he finds the traces of the bear culture at Celilo of definite significance.

You have doubtless read of the discoveries at the Tenino site on the Oregon shore between Celilo and The Dalles. Here Dr. Cressman, head of anthropology at the University of Oregon, has discovered what is probably the oldest, continuously occupied spot on the face of the earth. The daughter of the last Tenino chief now lives at Celilo Falls. She is of tremendous importance as a link between the present and the past. Although we have known her for many years, she has only recently shown me many of the old pictures and papers that belonged to her people. Also, she has gone to the Tenino site with us and has allowed us to take pictures of her. Dr. Cressman and Dr. Stern are coming up this fall to go over some of this material with us. I have sent them pictures of Minnie Wesley Showaway but I am still a little uncertain about arranging a meeting with archeologists. She is very bitter about them. The University of California exhumed her grandparents and now have them classified as "site 14" in their collection.

Minnie Wesley Showaway is one of several creative artists living at Celilo Falls. She makes very beautiful beaded bags for a woman to wear on her belt. Minnie Wesley would like to make and sell "seven belt bags" this winter. Seven is one of the sacred numbers that is noted for bringing good luck to an enterprise.

Minnie Wesley is one of several older women who do not read or write. They lack a place to buy supplies and a market for their handcraft. Strangely, we find that the people of the village all seem to have special skills. For instance Jimmy George makes rawhide drums. He is a long-haired Indian who is deaf and completely handicapped when it comes to reading and writing, but his drums are works of art. We can get deer hides for him, but we have not been able to locate juniper wood for the rims.

The fourteen permanent families, who will be living on at Celilo Falls after the dam is completed, as well as their kinfolk living in scattered shacks up in the foothills, are still practicing arts that may soon be lost. The last woman I saw making a Klickitat basket was Lucy Cayuse, who lives up Rattlesnake Creek above Husum. I understand that there are no basket weavers left on the Yakima Indian reservation.

But the River People are still trying to preserve the old handcrafts along with the old culture patterns and the pre-white man faith. These fish Indians have been true representatives of individual enterprise. In the old days they were as self-sufficient as the plant and animal life we now observe in a balanced aquarium.

The old life is gone. But their amazing finger dexterity and many of their skills remain. We have problems to solve regarding the procurement of supplies and the marketing of their native handwork. But we can be assured that the women, who are now drying the last of the salmon from this last salmon run, are eager to use their skills for the support of their families. There is no appropriation available or in prospect for the non-reservation Indians at Celilo Falls. They do have housing. But Chief Thompson is now a welfare case and entitled to a \$35 funeral. Others are in a comparable plight.

The Wy-ams have always been a proud, independent people. These long-haired, old-time Indians deserve more than a dole. They deserve a chance to perpetuate the skills that made them a race of whom we write histories.

Sincerely,

Martha Ferguson McFlower

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 101
Hood River, Oregon

October 15, 1956

Dear Friend Click,

Are we proud of you! Drummers and Dreamers has integrity. It means a lot to see a person work as you have to do a job for both the present and the future. And if you hadn't, the whole story of your wonderful, distinctive Wan-a-pums would have been lost for all time.

We were so sorry to hear of the death of the last Prophet. But at least he lived to know that the Wan-a-pums would not be a completely forgotten people.

Drummers and Dreamers arrived just when I was coming down with the flu. I have had a real seige and was out of school for awhile. As a result, I've read and reread your book. Now I am eagerly looking forward to talking with you about it. Sometime I am going to share more of my notes on the religion, the same religion, as I have seen it down in this area. Chief Thompson has often told me of the schooling he received in the other long house across the River. He vitited at Priest Rapids and felt sorry for the people in many ways. But he did see their good fortune in being free of the "comers". Each year John Whiz seems to introduce more of the white-man's ways into the long house. I was really shocked last year to see tables in there. However, the old people follow the "true faith." The all-night funerals(I have gone to two recently) are true to the old faith. Chief Thompson was well enough to conduct parts of Max Boise's service. Henry Thompson and Jimmy George conducted the one for Henry's son. John Whiz's present wife is the mother of that boy. But she came with flowers and then did not stay for the night. Since Chief has been away from the village the missionaries are making greater inroads there.

Chief's mind is very clear. He looks fine but he is a terrible care. He is either in bed or in a wheelchair. The washings are really a problem. But they love him and he is liking Hanbys. I hope to take him up to Celilo for dinner on Sunday. I'll take a male nurse and wheel chair along.

Flora is in a swrious condition. I've never seen anyone look much worse. She is thinking of having surgery after all. But she is convinced she will die during the operation. At present she is at Celilo. Her sister looks after her. She walks a little but us uses a cane.

Arch is not at all well. But he is still getting out with me on some picture trips. We've been getting some good ones of Celilo folk- have just finished a series for another children's book. This is the story of a Little Fisherman.

Chief of the Fishing Rocks is growing too. I want to do as best I can, the story of the Wy*ams. Also, I am doing research on the Cascades at the same time. Aside from teaching, I'm working harder than I ever have on my writing.

Knowing you---I suppose another book is already in the making. I've often wondered about the River above Priest Rapids. The country from Umatilla to the sea has been greatly travelled but nothing seems to be known or written about the section to the north.

We do appreciate your autograph too. Cordially, *Martha*

October 12, 1902

Washington, D.C.

My dear Mr. Brewster

Dear Mr. Brewster,
I am very glad to hear of your success in the
last year's work. It seems a lot to see a person work as hard as you
for both the present and the future. And if you had the
whole story of your wonderful, attractive and - some would have
been lost for all time.

We were so sorry to hear of the death of the last P. Cooper.
But at least he lived to know that the white-man would not be a
completely forgotten people.

Brewster and Cooper arrived just when I was coming down with
the flu. I have had a real sorry and was out of school for weeks.
I have been so busy with my work that I have not had time to
look for you. I am sorry I am not able to go to the same place
to share some of my notes on the subject, the same religion, as
I have been in town in this area. Chief Thompson has often told
me of the schooling he received in the other long house across
the river. He visited at Trier Rapids and left home for the
people in many ways. But he did not have a good fortune in going
free of the "company". Each year John White seems to introduce
more of the white-man's ways into the long house. I was really
shocked last year to see tables in there. However, the old people
follow the "old ways". The old Chief Thompson was
well enough to conduct some of the old ways. Henry
Thompson and Mary George conducted the one for Henry's son.
John White's present wife is the mother of that boy. But she
came with flowers and then did not stay for the night. Since
Chief Thompson was from the village the missionaries are
making greater income there.

Chief's mind is very clear. He looks fine but he is a terrible
case. He is either in bed or in a wheelchair. The washing and
really a problem. But they love him and he is looking better.
I hope to take him to the hospital for a while on Sunday. I'll
take a wife's mind and will visit with him.

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Chief's mind is very clear. He looks fine but he is a terrible
case. He is either in bed or in a wheelchair. The washing and
really a problem. But they love him and he is looking better.
I hope to take him to the hospital for a while on Sunday. I'll
take a wife's mind and will visit with him.

Excuse me - I don't know
where that came from!

The country
but nothing
the month
We do not

Martha Ferguson McKeown

R. R. #2—Box 352

Hood River, Oregon

July 7, 1957

Dear Chick,

We've long intended to answer your most welcome letter - but Dick has been having a miserable summer. He has surgery scheduled for next week. Chief is getting over his broken hip. Florence is much better. Sincerely, Martha

Mr. Chick Pelander

1212 North 32nd Ave.

Gabeine

Wash.

Martha Ferguson McKeown

Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

July 19, 1957
Good Samaritan Hospital
Portland, Ore.

Dear Click,
Just came across this card
in my brief case. So - I'll add
a postscript.

Ack has cancer - his left
lung has been removed. We must
wait and hope - the doctors
say they got all visible cancer.
We have two special nurses and
I take the 3 to 11 shift. It helps
to feel useful. He stood the operation
well. They had a heart specialist too.
Sincerely
Martha

Martha Ferguson McKeown

and

Marshall N. Dana

announce their marriage

on Monday, the twenty-sixth of December

Nineteen hundred and sixty

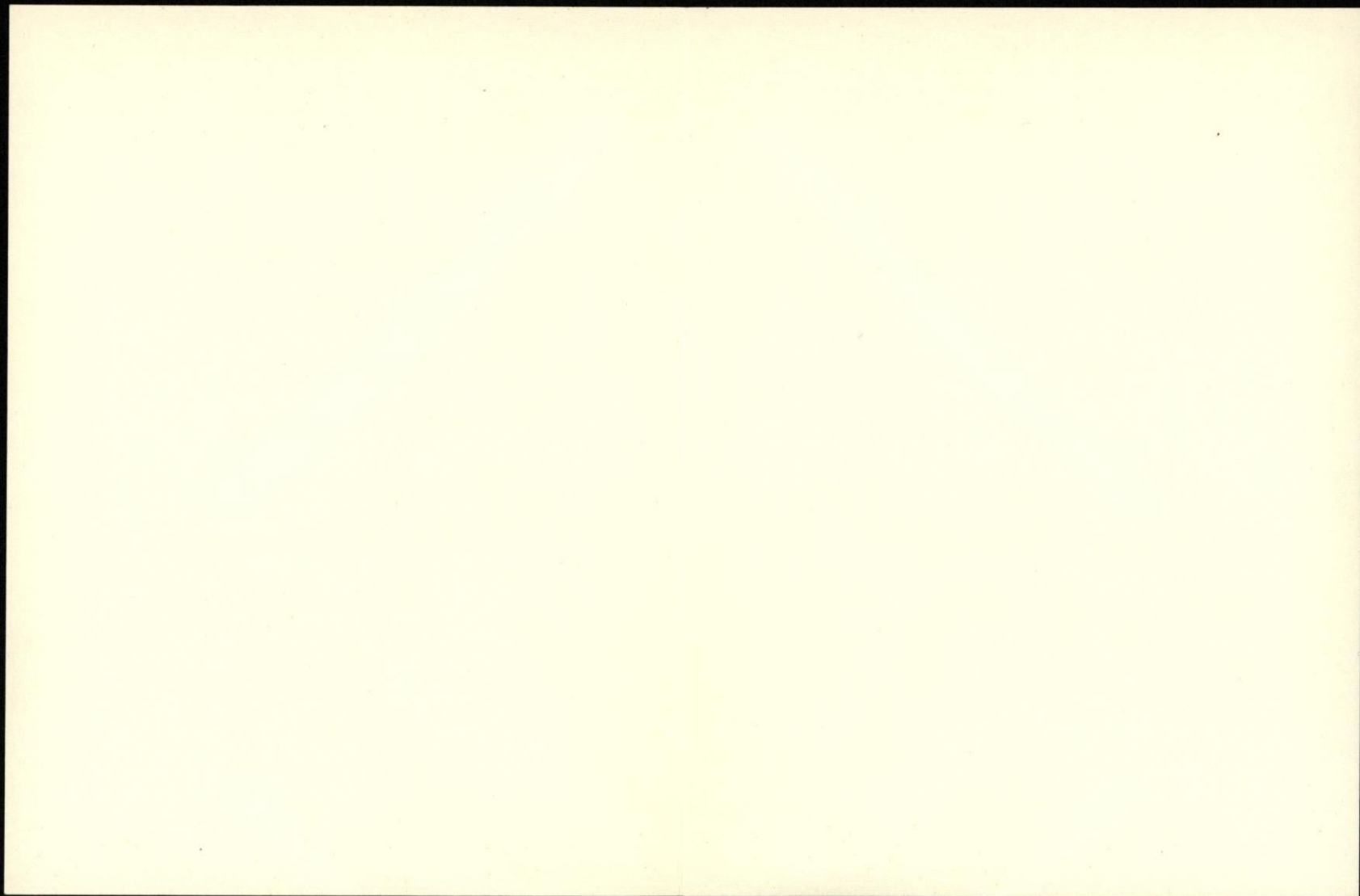
Portland, Oregon

At Home

after January twentieth

15725 Southeast Dana Road

Portland, Oregon



15725 S.E. Dana Road
Portland 22, Oregon
March 15, 1965

Dear Flora,

Last night the phone kept ringing from friends who had seen you on television. I am glad that you are doing all that you can to preserve the old ways and get the long house rebuilt at Celilo. We will try to be at the Lloyd Center next week and also attend the Salmon Feast at Celilo.

It is good to know that you are feeling well again.

I am returning Click Relander's letter to you. We also have heard from him. We are sorry to miss the dedication on June 4 but Mr. Dana will be east and I will be in school, our commencement is not until June 8.

We feel that this is a very fine thing that the P.U.D. is doing. Click is right when he says it would cost a great deal to have the heads cast in bronze. I have always hoped that the heads could be preserved in this way for nothing is so permanent. Also, Click is right in that Chief Kuni's story will reach many more people in this way.

Marshall and I were very surprised and pleased to receive such a beautiful card from you and Linda. We speak of you both often.

It is good to know of Click Relander's happiness. He says his wife is a real help meet. He looks forward to having you at the dedication. I do wish that we could attend too. We both believe that every effort should be made to preserve the true Indian story. Click has been a good and true friend. I know that anything he does will be with that thought in his mind.

Always your friends,

Marshall and Martha Dana

Dear Click -

I enclose a carbon of my letter to Flora. She had sent yours to me with the request that I return it to her after I'd read it.

We're so grateful for our happiness that we well understood how much your new life means to you. Marshall looks forward to meeting you and I'll certainly welcome the opportunity to meet your wife. Cordially
Martha Dana

Martha Ferguson McKeown
Route Two, Box 352
Hood River, Oregon

Nov. 6, 1965

Dear Click and Lorraine,

At last, I take my pen in hand! We have been our very busiest. Among other things Aunt Margaret Hawthorne took a tumble and broke her wrist and got a few bruises, so I've been rushing trays, etc. etc. Nothing like a few days with two houses. I don't understand people who want houses at the coast, if I ever go on a vacation I'm going to want service.

But anyway, things are looking up. I finally got the manuscript on its way, but of course that's a secret because anything can happen yet. However, I sort of like it.-- Thanks Lorraine for your comments on The Trail. Arch thinks THEM WAS THE DAYS is my best one. I don't ever know, all I can ever see is room for improvement.

I have news of a most secret nature. Thanks to Marshall Dana some gentlemen left their desks last Tuesday and spent a long day in the Gorge. They came here for us and went over some of my material and then visited Alice's place, and the homes on the 7.4 acres and the home folk in Chief's area. We had Colonel Moorhead, district engineer, Don Foster, area director from Swan Island, and his assistant, Mr. Barrett. We were in and out of houses and they saw a lot. I'm more concerned than I've ever been about the home folks for no plans have been made, but at any rate they saw the problem and really were quite concerned.

We've had practically all the Wy-ams down here picking up the apples in our orchard. That is sort of an annual event, and finds us coffee pot in hand, speeding them on their way.

Thanks to you and the Catalogue from the Yale Press, I've decided I do have some good things here and am going to, in my spare moments, get them organized this winter. Speaking of spare moments, I've been doing a bit of substituting in the local high school. It was an emergency and I felt kind of happy to be back into it again. I taught for fourteen years and always liked it a lot.

By all means get all the facts you can about Stocketley. I haven't had a chance to ask Chief about Mrs. Corbett. I hope you keep right on digging into the Columbia Gorge material. There is so much that needs recording and you are doing a great deal to preserve history; never heard of a Stocketly picture. That's a find.

Arch still hasn't gotten around to taking the picture of the chair from Fort Dalles. I was telling him about it tonight and also reminding him that we need shots of the babies next door. He hasn't been too well lately.

We were much interested in your P.U.D. story. We get our power from a Co-op that buys Bonneville power and save about 20% and also get 5% interest on the bonds that are all locally owned. I think one of the things that people held against Gordon was sale of the line into southern Oregon.

Nell Allen was out Sunday and asked about your publication date. She was much impressed with the pictures of Alice. Arch had a film pack in the camera and found he had a couple of more of you two, I'm sending the negatives.

I think you are right. I do have some material here that has a real value. If you don't need your Yale catalogue right away, I'd like to keep it awhile and learn more about organizing things. I'm now filing pioneer things, and making room to bring out that Indian stuff. When I come to the Lang report I'll see it goes to you right away. I have a lot of Lang papers that deal with his years in Europe.

Arch sends greetings. Sincerely,

Martha Mc

UNITED STATES
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
Office of Indian Affairs
Field Service

No. 7 Vogt Bldg.,
The Dalles, Ore.

May 25, 1942

Mrs. Bessie Quenpts,
White Salmon, Wash.

Dear Mrs. Quenpts:

The following two motions were passed at the last meeting
of the Celilo Fish Committee, held May 6, 1942.

"Bessie Quenpts, being the rightful and sole heir to Jake Snidups,
should contact Jim Lake, who with Jake Snidups had been given the
right by the Committee to fish at the location on Chinook Rock, and
together should settle and state whom she will put there to fish,
on the location on Chinook Rock."

"As to fisheries at south of Martin Spadis' house, high water and low
water fishery,—that her husband will have the right to supervise the
location."

Very truly yours,

C. G. Davis
Field Aid.

(Original in the McKean files, Hood River)