

# Letters from Here and There

## MORTON SHOULD RESIGN

Dec. 19, 1973  
John L. Lombard  
P.O. Box B48584  
Reprea, Calif. 95671

Dear Senators Stevens & Gravel,  
Alaska Natives & American  
Natives:

If you read the Dec. 5, 1973 issue of the Tundra Times, you'll see where I asked Mr. Howard Rock when the Trail of American Native Treaties Will Cease Being Broken. Well, Mr. Rogers C.B. Morton answered me. The Trail of Broken Treaties haven't ended by a damn sight.

If Mr. Morton isn't bound by the Alaska Native Claims Settlement Act, WHO IS?

The Alaska Native's land is his. It's the life of my children. I am 40 years old and my Heritage under the ACT is all that I have to leave my sons. 3.3 million acres stolen; Indians in the Lower States being locked up for hunting and fishing on what used to be THEIR land!

Remember the Columbia River not so many years ago, and the same acts in every state with Native Americans living in it. I am not a racist, but I'm getting damned tired of foul, rotten whitemen making treaties they never intend to keep. Ask Morton if he just joined the rest of the fallen in the Nixon Administration, or if he's always been a part of the disreputable Law and Order Bunch that's now being found out.

The Alaska Natives have set a record. Almost 100 years to get a Treaty, and have it broken before ink was even put to it. This is 1973, Natives will not be cheated out of their land with beads and broken promises any more!

Mr. Morton is sick, and should resign. He's got to be sick to do what he did.

This is the Alaska Natives' Wounded Knee. The shelling of Angoon was a cruel affront to Native dignity and humanity, but this is by far much worse than wiping out a village. While I'm at it, what is being done with the 10 million dollars Congress voted for Native health programs, and Mr. Nixon impounded?

My Native corporation will hear of this from me. Also every Native leader I can reach by mail.

Sincerely, (Eskimo Power!)  
John L. Lombard  
William A.A. Tahl  
(Eskimos & Native  
Americans)

## WASKA WRITES

Dec. 12, 1973

Dear Mr. Rock:

Born in Bethel, Alaska, I am a alcoholic. I was so bad drinking that I am now serving time in jail at Northern Regional Correctional Institute at Fairbanks, Alaska.

My father die when I was six years old. I quit school. I was 10 years old in the fourth grade.

I have got in trouble on the count of drinking. I can't read and write but can't speak so I have some someone other than myself to write to you. My mother was a religious woman but I was not then but I am now and want to do right for myself and to other. So as to be a good man when I get out of jail.

I am not a bad guys at all. I just have trouble with my drink-

ing.

My first time was 1962 with stealing and since then I have been in and out of jail for drinking.

My two sisters were raised in a house, they are also very religious, too.

I would like to help any one that need my help, because I know their troubles and natives.

Since I am doing so good and progressing in the right way. I been in and out State Jail for the last three years. I don't know how many time I have been in jail.

Judge A.L. Robson and Judge Mary A. Miller has been helping me with my problem and Davis Bucksen also help.

The reason I am writing you this letter is that maybe I can help the younger children Natives and white children that they may have a better understanding.

I use to hate the paper but you know now that I have a better outlook on life and a better understanding myself.

No one has mentioned the Region people in the lower 48 States for their helping the Natives Land Claims.

God bless you all Natives and white people a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

As ever, your friend,

P.S. I have been thinking of why I drank so much, maybe it is something I have done bad in the past and don't know.

I am glad they open the T-Cash Center.

Some of the Winos are in a bad way out in the street. And some of them are dying there in the street too cold to move.

I hope you will write this and my wish in the Tundra Times in your column. I would thankful to you to do this for me.

My name is Waska Waska  
I am Eskimo

Thank you very much.

## PRICE BAILS OUT

Seattle, Washington  
December 24, 1973

Tundra Times  
Box 1287  
Fairbanks, Alaska 99701

Mr. Rock:

This is my statement of resignation. The last two years I have had the privilege to champion an unpopular cause for non resident Alaskan Natives. I wish to thank my constituents throughout the United States for their support and devotion to this same cause. As president of Alaska Federation of Natives International I have been proud to be their leader. There are members of Alaska Federation of Natives International board, as well as members of other non resident Alaskan organizations, who are thinking of their own financial future rather than the future of our Alaska Natives in the 13th Region.

Time will expose these opportunists, many of who are misguided weight people masquerading as Indian leaders. I would like to make my position perfectly clear, that I had nothing to do with holding up the appointment of Morris Thompson to the Commissioner of Bureau of Indian Affairs or withholding up the money to be distributed to our Alaska Natives this past week. I believe some of the Alaska Federation of International leaders were selfish and grossly unfair to

Morris Thompson as well as our Alaska Native brothers in regard to their money. These actions violate the principles and standards I live by and so therefore I must resign as president of the Alaska Federation of Natives International.

I have always been and will continue to be completely dedicated to the cause and protection of our people.

Frank B. Price Jr.