September 18/98

Dear Bill,

Thanks for your letter; the trip on Dry Creek Chaslelong - I guess it could be what that large flake is - and the tillet that you once riddled your way out of a Mexican jail. I'm impressed. But don't glad you've given up running with the big dogs.

This morning was glorious and cried out for a walk, so I decided to check the Rocking Deer. You will remember that had been dissected but not rainied-on when we stopped for a spit check. We've gotten a lot of water in the last two weeks and so the fields had a nice skin, probably the best shape possible, considering low till. On the area nearest the road, where Scallon-makers squatted, I found 2 fragments of scrapers, and 2 crude whole scrapers. I found 2 fragments of scrapers, and 2 crude whole scrapers - I found 2 fragments of scrapers, and 2 crude whole scrapers - or, figs. 1 and 2. These fields didn't seem to have much of a scraper techology - very few found there, and always roughly made.

Further north, into the bend of the creek where the莻esian/Felecan Lake makers stayed, they do make well-crafted, against - Felecan Lake makers stayed, they do make well-crafted, against - Felecan Lake makers stayed, they do make well-crafted, against - Felecan Lake makers stayed, they do make well-crafted, against - Felecan Lake makers stayed, they do make well-crafted, against Neolithic scrapers, but all I found there today was a kind of crude scraper - un, fig. 3. Deer and turkeys were a bonus. I'm saving the Thompson for you and me post - rainy season time. You will see some pretty rocks.

My best greetings to the family, and here a new poem.

More hips, More lipstick!

Harley
Dear Bill,

Thanks for your letter, the visit on Dry Creek chalcedony - I guess it could be what that large flake is - and the tidbit that you once tricked your way out of a Mexican jail. I'm impressed. But I'm glad you've given up running with the big dogs.

This morning was glorious and cried out for a walk, so I decided to check the Rockway Deer, you will remember it had been disced but not rain-dropped when we stopped for a spot check. We've gotten a lot of water in the last two weeks and so the fields had a nice skin, in fact the last shape possible, considering low till. On the fields didn't seem to have much of a scraper, fig. 1 and 2. These fields didn't seem to have much of a scraper technology - very few found there, and always roughly made.

Further north, into the ox-bow of the creek where the Beasand Pelican Lake makers stayed, they do make well-crafted, symmetrical scraping tools, but all I found there today was 1 kind of crude scraper - uh, fig. 3. Deer and turkeys were a bonus. I'm saving the Thompson for you and the post-Coyote time. You will see some pretty rocks.

My best greetings to the family, and here's a new poem.

More hips! More lipstick!

Harley

[Drawings of rock artifacts with labels: Fig. 1, Fig. 2, Fig. 3, with descriptions of flint and tool types.]
Dear Bill,

Thanks for your letter, and I appreciate your comments on the love poem to an owl. Lately, it’s been time to get on the visual process; I started a graphite work, lots of unselfconscious scribbles to begin with—let’s hear it for mindless fun.

Congratulations on the scraper. I think the river is working up to dropping something big in your path. You heard it here first.

Well, these 3 El Cueto scrapers I found on the Rocky Deer—if you could see them, you might take back the “Vernon” part. But we had a healthy rain so even though I’d been there earlier, I thought I’d better re-visit the RD to see if anything new had turned up.

What turned up isn’t got a heck of a lot more rain than my place in town. The ground was hammered and even had some runoff gullies. It was a well-sculpted field. If it had been plowed & seeded on like this, I’d have gone home with heavy pockets, but... Since it was in such good shape, I gave the Scallion section a thorough look—the length, over 3 steps, the length, over 3 steps. Also tried the older area back in the 4x4 box, but found nothing there. In the part closest to the road, I found 2 basal scraper fragments—not worth drawing—a drill with a missing tip, 4ths of a Pelecán Lake point with missing tip, and an oral point.

Oval, triangular side-notched, and corner-notched have all come off this piece—corner-notched. Scallions predominant. Drawing off track—no masterpieces, but always nice to find something.

Hey, always up for a river walk. Want to try before the jeg down there? My schedule is more flexible than yours, so seen a couple dates my wife and I’ll dig out the old tennis.

Marie Rain, Harley

Best regards to the family.
Dear Bill,

Thanks for the card. I pulled up to the Thompson about 9:30 and when I reached the site, it had been chiseled and rain-hammered. I thought "ah man, this is going to be good" and then "Bill's not going to like this." Wrong! There was some stonky clutter, but mostly bare, and much flint showing. I had visions. But after three-hundred steps, all I found was 3 broken points, 1 broken scraper, and 1 whole scraper, and take a guess which of these was the crudest. I finally gave up, after giving it a good walk and left just before my ass fell off. I was so beat, I didn't even go try to check the knife site on my way out. I expect it's decayed what stilllike, but something for us to check in the future. I didn't bother because I knew, if it was in good shape, I didn't have the energy to walk it. I figure the Thompson is going to be put in winter wheat and will be chiseled or harrowed before planting (some big clocks out there) so if Little River gets a scalping rain (even before desecr. stuff might show up that was covered today) it's a place we could go. Now to wash the pieces and draw them up here:

In the order they were found—

1. pale pink with black markings. This black + solid fractures (which made me think it was "crude" before washing) look like this was in a fire

2. medium brown Smoky Hill Jasper

3. light pink

4. golden brown Smoky Hill Jasper

5. medium brown Smoky Hill Jasper

P.S. Do you know Harley Marshall of Hutchinson?
August 22/09

Dear Bill,

Thanks for the card. I pulled up to the Thompson about 9:30 and when I reached the site, it had been chiseled and rain-hammered. I thought "oh man, this is going to be good." and then "Bill's not going to like this." Wrong. There was some rocky clutter, but mostly bare, and much flint showing. I had visions. But after three hot hours, all I found was 3 broken points, 1 broken scraper, and 1 whole scraper, and take a guess which of these was the crudest. I finally gave up, after giving it a good walk, and left just before my ass fell off. I was so beat, I didn't even go try to check the Knife site on my way out. I expect it's cleared wheat stubble, but something for us to check in the future. I didn't bother because I knew, if it was in good shape, I didn't have the energy to walk it. I figure the Thompson is going to be put in winter wheat, and will be disked or harrowed before planting (some big clover out there). So, if Little River gets a scalping rain (even before disking - stuff might show up that was covered today) it's a place we could go. Now to wash the pieces and draw them up here:

In the order they were found:

1. Med. brown Smoky Hills Jasper

2. Light pink

3. Med. brown Smoky Hills Jasper

4. Golden brown Smoky Hills Jasper

5. Pale pink with black markings. This black + flat fractures (which made me think it was "crude before washing) look like this was in a fire.

P.S. Do you know Harley Marshall of Hutchinson?

Sanely

Ba Dee Ba Dee Ba Dee That's it folks.