

Geyserville Cal.

April 13th-27.

Mr. L.A. Dorrington,
Sacramento,

file
307.3
Lutton

Dear Mr. Dorrington, Your letter received

yesterday, was glad to hear from you. No you did not dream about the death of an indian here, Old Juaneta Billy, died shortly after you were here the last time, you know I told you then that she was not expected to live from day to day, then. I sent her only the one order of groceries, \$ dollars worth,

This is some time later, April 22d, in fact.

Some of the indians came here today today that old Joe Geyserville has come back from Napa where he had been staying all winter, and that he would stay now at the home of Joe McCloud of the Wahpo reservation, and that he sadly needed help, which of course he does, you know he is the one over 100 years old and blind. He has no sons to care for him, and only a daughter who has children to care for.

There is another thing on my mind now, and that is that we ought to get some one to go over to that new place and plow it up.

The trees are all looking fine, but will not, if not plowed, and none of the indians have money now, nor tools. It would not cost so much to get a man with a tractor to do it in a couple of days.

Hope all is well with you and Mrs. Dorrington,

Sincerely Yours,

Mrs. Belle Haroux.

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