

Dear McGee - We're looking forward to your vacation ^{April 12 - 1966}
Hope you don't change your mind and go in a
different direction.

Thank you for the "True West" and the generous
inscription - can't recall helping you with any
research, seems to me it's the other way around,
but since you said it I'll never tell!

The poor cat! Have talked to two dedicated lost
mine hunters in the last two weeks - Al Reser and
Charlie Miller - need I say more? Beginning to
wonder if I have the same expression on my
face at times.

Mr. Miller has loaned his canvas copy of
stone map to people, in fact, had just had it returned
to him by three college boys when I visited him
last Friday. Maybe there is a story there for
you, Fernie. He was born at ~~Fort McDowell~~ ^{Tex}
in 1888 - raised at Fort McDowell and in between
working and being a husband and father, guess
what he has been searching for?

One exciting item of information leads
to a question - how do you feel about scrubbing
a smoked-up bluff? He told me approximate
location of a bluff on which is etched an
outline of Tortilla mt - little vague as to whether
there were other markings. As far as he knew,
this outline was not destroyed, just completely
covered up by Tex Barkley. Charlie said he
never destroyed any permanent markers since
he felt if he couldn't use them perhaps ^{excuse} some
one else could. And I believe him, he is a
fine old man who uses the word "square"
in its old meaning when referring to himself
or others.

Mr. Reser expressed a desire to meet you two and his last letter stated maybe he could come over if you were coming to Arizona. He does research like you do - "someone" or "someplace" isn't for him - he tries to run down definite details - which is not easy as you well know.

I'm hurrying but still will not finish before supper. If I haven't time to complete this letter, you'll at least know we're looking for you to materialize in the smoke around here.

Sincerely,

Lucille

Post Dutchman Treasure Hunter
A Portrait of -

