

2705 S. W. English Court,
Portland 1, Oregon,
February 18, 1955.

Mr. M. George Goodrick,
Room 6125,
Department of the Interior Building,
Washington 25, D. C.

Dear Mr. Goodrick:

This has reference to Coe letters dated February 14, 1955, addressed to you and to me in reply to your letter of February 10, 1955 and my reply of February 12, 1955 to their letter of February 1, 1955. You have either originals or copies of all of these letters. You might also add their letter of February 8, 1955 to this collection. I commented on the latter in my long letter to you of February 11, 1955. It might interest you to know and you probably have already suspected it that most of these letters are being written by Henry under Wayne's name. It could even be that Henry wrote all of them. Wayne is seldom around and Henry does not have much or anything else to do. Mrs. Mickelson and Dr. Thompson collaborate with him on them. My originals come to me either signed and initialed by Mrs. Mickelson or rubber stamped with Wayne's name or signature. All letters to me of which they send copies to anyone are held up for several days before they are placed on my desk. This gives the copy a chance to get where it is going before I get my original. Being without a stenographer puts me at a disadvantage even more. At this point and while I am thinking about it I also want to thank you for your letter to me of February 10, 1955 and the copy of your letter to Coe of the same date. I am not going to reply to Coe's letter to me of February 14, 1955. I stated the facts and the truth and said what I had to say to them in my letter to them of February 12, 1955. I am not going to let them and particularly not young Coe suck me into a dirt slinging exchange of letters. I understand that there are many letters going out about me in all directions of which I have not and probably will never see any copies. I have also been told that these letters are composed of lies, exaggerations, distortions, innuendos and the like as are hard to imagine or have ever been heard of. They have been described to me as the dirtiest kind of work of the worst kind of psychopaths. I understand that I upset their help by telling them that the place is going to be closed or am supposed to have said this to a barber, also that I meddle in their affairs, and the like. It is not I who keeps things stirred up around here, but they and their stooges. The whole community is buzzing about the place and particularly the immediate neighborhood and the help. I do not think that any part of it is doing the patients any good either. The news items and everything else really has them up in the air and it would appear that they are trying to take all their fears and spite out on me and by them I do not mean the ordinary help. Wayne was away on a fishing trip for a week since you were here. He has again been gone since last Tuesday. Apparently he is on another fishing trip or probably on his way to Washington to try to protect his interests. I can't say that I wish them any luck. This is hard to take, but I am not a quitter. It is practically in the nature of a mission or crusade with me. All I need is the right kind of support and credit for trying to do a good job right. Certainly, my word should go farther than theirs.

With best wishes and personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

B. F. Keller

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