

over
Dr. Nickens

March 5th. 1929

Dr. A.J.Holt.
Arcadia Fla.
My Beloved Doctor Holt.

You are with me very often in my thoughts and my prayers. How are you? well I hope, and enjoying life. For weeks, the Seminole song you sang, when the Indians visited Kissimmee, many years ago and you were living here, - has been ringing in my ears, - I remember the tune all right but I do not know the words, and I wish I did. I believe you told me that it was a religious song, and maybe composed by Col. John Jumper, - probably while you lived near them in Oklahoma. Tell me please if that song is set to music, and do you think I could get a copy by writing to some music store in Okla.?

I see from the papers, two or three of the Seminoles in the Everglades have been killed by other Indians while drunk. I am greatly in hopes that Mr. Hoover, will work out some plan by which liquor can be kept from them.

If you remember Doctor, when we visited Indian Town with Dr. Masters and Mr Brandon? Mr. Brandon told us his plans to establish the Florida Seminoles in the hog and cattle business so they could make a living. That has never been done, because when Mr. Spencer returned to Florida, Mr. Brandon went west, and Spencer never seem to approve of the idea, and so did nothing. With the extension of the good roads, into the lower everglades the game will quickly disappear I fear, and these Indians must get a living some other way. What progress have you made with getting your book published? I want to buy a copy as soon as it comes out.

With much love to you and yours,