

e/o Brian Shera
Rte 8 Box 402
Tacoma Wash
July 29, 1945

Dear Marnie -

Thanks for your good letter and card from Louisville. You didn't pick the best reason for visiting there from what I heard tell of Summer climate at Jefferson Barracks. But it was a propitious moment to escape from the domestic scene in Wilmington. Two days after yours, came a letter from Peggy! ~~about~~ about autographing a book, but she took the occasion to tell me her story, so I feel well informed, considering my relative distance. She seems to be feeling very lucky the way things are now going. Maybe she didn't mean chicken pox.

About the pictures: Mrs. Whitmore is sending on prints and drawings so I am now thinking it would be superfluous for you to ship me such items. But I do want the watercolors. Since they are unmounted and all about the same size, you could make one compact package of them with a little corrugated backing and no wooden crate necessary. So please send only the watercolors ^{EXPRESS}. There should still be ample time for that after you get back to Wilmington even tho I would like to have plenty of time for mathing etc before my Oct. date.

Last night I drove into town with Hilding Lundberg after a very satisfactory two weeks at the logging camp, doing land scapes, logging operations

and portraits of loggers as well as going about quite a bit ferreting out old time homesteaders and interviewing them on the story of their lives. It all seems to be mounting up to be fine material for a picture book of the pioneer days in the forests, so maybe it will materialize this time.

Edmund sent me a wire out of the blue that he would or might arrive in Seattle early this week on furlough but with changing army orders and jammed trains I'll count on him when I see him. In any case I'll be going back to camp, or other points of interest while the Summer lasts. Today is overcast, but aside from two days of rain, every day has been perfect since my arrival - quite a record for this misty moisty country. The smoke clouds from the Oregon fires hung heavy over our hills one day but were subdued by the welcome rain.

All goes well here. Tom Toomey of Philadelphia was occupying the spare bed room when I blew in - I haven't found out yet when I get it back.

Bea wrote from Mexico City. She is more desirous than ever of getting Gertrude to sell the school.

Love,

P.S. I almost forgot that I must have the India heads too - there are most important!!
but no prints or other drawings.

The "heads" are still in mail, are they not? "The package will have to be changed after all."