

Seaman School
El Monte, Cal
Oct. 12, 1943

Put Edmund Green
39705596
C.B.-2
A.R.T.C.
Post Knox, Kentucky

Dear Marnie -

Where did we leave off? It doesn't much matter as life goes on here the same in essentials even with its variety of minor crises each day. The sky is still blue and cloudless and it's still hot and I'm getting fed up with this endless Summer. We still try to teach the unteachables and keep them busy with gardening, riding, sermons (which I illustrate on the blackboard) games, amateur theatricals, and still principally with their painting classes. The picture collection is growing by leaps and bounds and is quite amazing. We took it to town to show to the City Librarian and to the head of the County Children's Libraries. They were both extremely enthusiastic and offered us a show at the Library.

Another time we showed the pictures to Roland McKinney, Director of the Museum of Art (at Exposition Park) He thought them by far the best of anything of the sort he had seen, and he had just put on a "Therapeutic" Show, mostly from the Bellevue Hospital in New York. He offered us a show at his earliest opening which would not be until Spring. But his first reaction and continued insistence was for publication, by perhaps Carnegie Institute or Rockefeller Foundation. Next week we are showing our collection to Walter C. Cressberg who has the great collection of French Moderns and who has written extensively on psychopathic

much. Usually to a movie or so in the downtown district and a stroll on Main St. which is a most colorful mixture of humanity these days. I trust you and Stan are well but would like confirmation here.

art. We will probably take the work to New York before doing anything definite about it. Richard Bennett is returning there in a month or so any way and when he has gone I shall be tempted to follow in his foot steps.

Edmund came up from Arlington (50 miles south of here) only for one week end - Sept 4-5. He had nestled for an indefinite period into a nice soft job teaching illiterates. He was living with most of the privileges of an officer, and his superiors seemed very anxious to keep him there. On Sept 8th, with only a few hours notice he was shipped! I had time to drive down to Arlington to see him off. He travelled alone to Fort Knox Kentucky where he is now in the Armored Replacement Training Corps. They started his first days of basic with machine gun and rifle range practice, and soon he'll be driving a tank. It makes our basic at J.B. sound like kindergarten. But there are possibilities for him since he made 143 on his examinations and is credited with speaking 7 languages. That should give him a C.D.D. as a mental deficient! He says that (in spite of himself) he has developed the soldiers mania for letters so I am enclosing his address in case you care to write.

You didn't send me any post cards from your trip north, but no hard feelings as I didn't deserve them. I am anxious to know however, if you saw James and if the

settling of the inheritance is progressing satisfactorily. I don't get around town very for your known but nothing satisfactory. I don't get around town very