

c/o Parks
8477 Val Verde Drive
Canoga Park, Calif
Feb. 18, 1945

Dear Nannie -

The two packages of two suits and the 9.1 shoes came thru very quickly. They arrived on the 12th. Thank you so much for sending them I can put them to good service.

On Valentines Day I received one valentine. It was a honey. I've been asking all the lemon growers around here which one of them sent it to me since they do have extra fine lemons in this valley, but so far I haven't been able to get at the root of the matter.

A week ago Saturday morning I went to town to get some of my things which were stored in Daisy Browns garage. While lifting out a suitcase I suddenly crumpled up with the feeling as if I had dislocated a vertebra. However after lying on a couch for a while and being fed some lunch I felt well enough to morn that an exceedingly beautiful day was being wasted. Daisy, who has been an invalid for months that she might have strength to drive out to the Seeman School. On arriving there we found that Mrs S., Mrs Flegg, and the utility man had just left for Laguna. The day still being exceedingly beautiful, Daisy figured she had enough gas to go there too. Less than two hours later we found the Seeman party at the cottage in Laguna, and went to great efforts to be lively guests.

We dined at 'Los Ondas Cafe' on the beach viewing the sunset over Catalina which has never appeared more clearly. We returned to the cottage to dance and make merry with the result that while Daisy felt better and better I felt worse and worse. We got back to the city before midnight and on Daisy's advice I spent the night in a Turkish bath. The next morning, unequal to any of the things which I planned to do I dragged myself back to Camoqa Park, and for the rest of the week have been suffering from what has been diagnosed as lumbago, the result no doubt of sitting too many hours on the rocks while sketching.

Every day I paint rocks, nothing but rocks and, if having no distractions improves ones labors, I should be producing masterpieces, but there is a minimum requirement less than which one simply becomes dull.

There have been a few rains but for the most part the weather is every bit the Chamber of Commerce publicity kind, which has never quite come off before since I have been in California. I am still pinching myself about that perfect month of January wondering if it was only a dream.

Last night with my elderly lady friends I went to the City to see a semi professional Moral Re-orientation play which was so banal it didn't improve my morale or morals in the least. However it is said to have inspired the elite of Washington D.C.

Two suits and a pair of shoes for which many thanks.

And so the weeks go on without any new developments except

The Forgotten Factor