

This is the full name of our town  
very poetic, n'est ce pas? ↙

Toxco de Alarcón.

Guerrero, Mexico

May 29, 1930

Dear Mother -

I'm unable to remember whether or not I wrote you since my last visit to the city. I doubt it. So my last letter must have been a disgracefully long while ago. 'Mille pardons!' Two Mexican fellows drove up to the city with me, and one of them, not accustomed to these here new-fangled automobiles was sick all the way. Mexico seemed very exciting after the quiet life here and I dashed about every minute seeing things. One day I drove to Cholula <sup>(near Puebla)</sup> and back - I had been there before but out of the 365 churches in the town I had missed one that I wanted most to see. On Sunday, May 18<sup>th</sup>, Uncle Ned and Gertrude Beatrice Dorothy and I spent the day at Xochimilco. The British Boating Club had rowing races, canoe tipping and other water stunts in the morning - so that section of the 'canal' or ditch was quite gay, and there were many people there whom we knew. I believe the Shera family had not had a picnic there since the time they went with you and Madge.

Irene is definitely planning now to go to Brian in Seattle in the Fall - it will be very good for her to get away from Mexico - as even the foreign school children are much inclined to "drift" here. She may go with me as far as Laredo.

Mrs. Whitmore wrote that they all enjoyed your visit very much, she was impressed by your appetite (did the poor family have to hold back?), and by your sharp tongue only she said it more politely. And Elinor wrote that she and Teddy struck up a close friendship. It would be nice

if Mrs. Whitmore would come to see you when she is in Philly.

Uncle Ned showed me some toys and pottery that he had bought to send to Aunt Florie. I don't think much of his choice - but it is the usual one. The best of the Artes Poblanas here goes unnoticed except by a few people.

The dummy of my (and Susan Smith's) book "Tehuacan's Paradise" is in the hands of the publisher and soon to be handed to the sales agents, Susan is a wreck with delight at the drawings, and the publishers think that it will be the ~~to~~ most attractive book of the year, if the remainder of the drawings are equal to the first, and I am quite sure that the last drawings will be even better. However we will have much competition as next winter is to be a Mexican one in the states: - there are to be a great number of books, many of them for children; textile designers have been collecting Mexican designs, and the big Carnegie Show (at the Art Center N.Y. in Oct & Nov.) which promises to be quite marvelous, will set the ball rolling. Idella's sister is illustrating her book of Aztec fairy tales, published by Macmillan.

The rains have begun this week and cooler weather with them - the seasons are all cockeyed - it gets cooler as Summer approaches. There is a charming New Orleans lady, Natalie Scott, visiting our tiny Texas foreign colony now. She looks like a Renoir painting - and she writes Louisiana cook books - and of other things.

I have riding over more mountain trails. The other day we discovered an Aztec cemetery on the top of a rocky crag. The whole area is a honey comb of vaults made

of small rough boulders and covered with a thin layer of good earth; some of the mounds have been opened, but I am sure that the field must be filled with stone "idols" and pottery.

When are you going back to Woodbury? About June 12<sup>th</sup> as you had planned?

Give my love to Aunt Florie and the family and yourself

Scho.

P.S. The latest show at the celebrated burlesque, "The Lyric" in the City is called "Pro Tourismo". There is a grand scene of Taxco by moonlight including the house where I live.