

Taxco, Gro.

Mexico

Sept 22, 1930

Dear Nannie -

It was nice to hear from you, even tho the news was disquieting. However I am confident that all goes as well as may be expected, and I am also elated with the thought of seeing you soon. There has been another postponement, and now, believe it or not, I am sailing from Veracruz, on the first of October direct to New York on the S.S. Havana, Ward Line. As I shall remain in N.Y. a few days before coming down to Woodbury, my address there will be c/o Minton Balch & Company, 205 East 42nd St. N.Y.C. I will still be making a desperate effort to see your part of the country in the best season - perhaps you and Stan will be vacationing where I arrive, but no matter - I will sit on the doorstep until you come home!

I am relieved that you have learned air brush technique - it was the thought of painting that wicker furniture that has kept me hesitating about intruding upon you. Now I suppose you'll be counting on me to paint all the wood work in the new house - Fortunately I am nothing but a poor modest little sticher, and absolutely useless about the home. However I don't decline to eat the peach short cake - furthermore I am bringing you a book of Louisiana recipes from, and written by, Natalie Scott, and am hoping that you will have the urge to experiment with them.

It will be hard saying farewell to Taxco. It is always the best season here, only next month the flowers will be at their grand climax ~~and~~ of their orgy of color. I shall not weep, because (and

This is still an unofficial announcement) I may be coming
back to Mexico for another year instead of doing the
Orient. — But more of that when we meet.

I haven't seen Madge for a month but I am
sure that she sends you her best, as do I,
altho this scrawl may not ~~appear~~ show the pains-
taking devotion with which it is written.

Hasta luego.

More anon

and with impatience for much talk yet with you
viva ~~you~~

Yours

Tomas'

Will Mother ever believe that I am on my way
to New Jersey? Please tell her that I have a
little bottle for her, and there may still be some-
thing in it when I arrive

Selo.