

Calle de las Delicias
Taxco Guerrero
Mexico. [1930]

Dear Maw -

Several good letters from you on hand and I am glad to hear that you are being so well looked after. I regret that you are longing for me to be in Woodbury, since I have no hankering whatever for that region. Taxco is suiting me quite perfectly - more and more so each day, and since my experiences elsewhere in Mexico were not over delightful, I am glad to stay put for a while. Life is very quiet. There are quite often visitors - the best of the Mexican intelligencia, - occasional wealthy arty folk from New York. (One lady came as far as the city with three guests in her private Pullman, many places she was unable to go because

her car was larger than standard size
and couldn't make the turns in the
railroad track! She motored to Acapulco
stopping ~~enroute~~ and back to bathe
in the pool with the deer! Stuart
Chase, the writer, and his wife are visiting
Spratling now and I am sleeping
chez a neighbor, but we all eat
together - and a very simple diet
it is: eggs, chocolate & coffee, both
home grown, frijoles; Tamales - vegetable
soup and home made marmalades
& agua carter, & bananas. It is a
very satisfying and healthy diet

I am still astonished at the primitive
state of this whole land, there is
nothing to be had except bare necessities
and even in the City you can
almost count all the intelligence