

ERNA FERGUSON
1021 ORCHARD PLACE
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

June 26, 1939

My dear Miss Gilpin,

Thank you for your letter and for your invitation to go to Central City with you. I should love to do it, and still hope to, but I think I had better not make a definite commitment and let you buy tickets as I might have to give it up at the last minute. I am trying to get things so well in hand that I can run off for a few days at that time, and if I can I'll let you know and hope to see you in Colorado Springs even if we cannot go up to the show together. Please do not stop making any other plans for me; but I hope we can get together.

You did not understand me about Colorado. I never thought of all Colorado as part of the Southwest, but I think that southern Colorado is definitely. It has a big Mexican population, the Mesa Verde ruins tie in with southwestern Indians of today, even your museum is largely Southwestern. One can't write about either sheep or cattle without touching Colorado. That's the way I mean to include it in this book, specifying clearly that northern Colorado belongs rather with Wyoming than with New Mexico.

When your pictures come I shall send them right on to Mr. Knopf. He is dealing with other people, or rather looking at their things, but I should like him to see yours too.

Let me know when you come this way again, and I'll write you about my plans as they develop.

Faithfully yours

Erna
Ferguson