

146 East 39th Street
New York City
November 20, 1942

Dearest Laura:

What are you doing? How are you getting along?
And did you get my letter with the check, etc.? I
seem to remember that you did cash it as I found it
I believe among my cancelled ones.

How I wish I were in Colorado right now! What
a pity we didn't have another week to play about with
that grand car! I hope you have a lot of work and a
place to live? Did the job offered you materialize?

I asked you if you could make me two prints of
the picture of Gothic, the one with the mountain and
the old saloon in the foreground, and also a print of
Creede and one of one of the Commodore Mine? Will you
be able to do these, and will you let me know how much
they will be?

I am entering six chapters or about of the book
for the Knopf Competition which has been put off to
March 1. Let's hope we have luck!

If at any time you haven't a great deal to do
(I don't wish it, but it might happen) would you like
to go to Gunnison for me and do a bit of research there?

Time and expenses paid by me, naturally. I don't suppose you will want to do this or perhaps be able to but I thought I'd suggest it anyway.

Do you remember Mrs. Garcia? I see her large Navy doctor son quite often and the child really improves on acquaintance. What a nice creature she was and what a good job she has made of the children! Fern was quite a darling I thought.

I wish you'd telephone George Fowler and tell him he's a perfect wretch! I actually brought myself to the fearful effort of writing him a letter and the worm hasn't even answered it!!!

Did you do anything about trying to place those gold boat photographs with a little text to hold them together with any magazine? Since the gold boat, I hear, is being taken off and gold in general is dying I think something dramatic might be done with this. Would you like to try Fortune, the article to be along the line of "Dying Giants of Gold", or something like that? Possibly the Saturday Evening Post might even be interested with a build-up along the lines of today--the end of gold,--or perhaps even Life.^Q I hate not to have you reap some special benefit from those beautiful pictures. They

fascinate everyone who sees them, and particularly your unknown admirer (photographically!) my physicist friend.

My dearest love to you, Laura. You really are almost the only woman I can think of whom I would like to live with and share a home but you are in Colorado and I am here!

Do please send me news of yourself as soon as you can and believe me,

Lovingly yours,

Charlotte