

Mail address P.O.Box 448
Colorado Springs, Colo

Upper Rio Grande
August 5, 1940.

Dear Willard:-

Your letter has just caught up with me and I am mortified that you have been put to such trouble with the Musician picture. I enclose a rough sketch of it. I hope it is not too far off and will be recognizable. After all that detailed analysis I should remember it! You will find it in Apollo, a small black and white reproduction. Surely it will be easily found in the Art Dept of the Public Library in a book on either Terburgh himself or on the Flemish school. I should have done all this for you before I left New York, but events moved too swiftly for me. I have been hoping to hear from you as to whether the article was at all what you wanted and if there were any changes or additions you wished. And I also fully expected to get a letter off to Barbara before I left Colorado Springs at the time I sent her the portraits. Tell her please that they were "very poor prints" but that some day when an adequate enlarger, paper etc are at hand she shall have more. I only hope that there was one among them that you yourself will like. It was such a pleasure to be with both of you and to know you better.

While in Colo. Springs I temporarily took a former ~~darkroom~~ ~~photographer~~ ~~assistant~~ ~~up~~ ~~if~~ ~~as~~ ~~class~~ there

where my final permanent anchor will be. It just might be Santa Fe instead of Colorado Springs or even Denver, but that is in the future.

I left O.S. with a car packed to the brim just a week ago and have been reveling in this truly magnificent high mountain country. The only difficulty seems to be that at the age of ⁵⁴ I suddenly feel altitude for the first time in my life. How ever when I work off a little surplus perhaps I shall again readjust.

My book begins to take shape in my mind, and a week's work is in the bag, undeveloped. I expect to be on the road for about three weeks and then either return to Colo. Springs by bus or train to process or get myself fixed up in Santa Fe until I finish the book. I am using my 8x10, my ⁵x7 and Speed Graphic. All this plus typewriter, a suit case labeled "my desk" my clothes and my camping equipment needs the station wagon I haven't got, but my ancient Chevy seems to be holding up well considering its ten hard years and 116,000 odd miles. It will see me through. The size of my undertaking staggers me at intervals, but Boeing got me in training in several respects. I learned to take one day at a time, how to get people to pose for me when I need them, and not to be afraid to tackle any sized job, not any kind of job. I have been doing a lot of landscape, some cattle and horse pictures, portraits of Colo. Cowboy type. To-morrow I do the forest ranger, scaling logs and marking trees, then some sportsman pictures, (the fishing is at its height and wonderful) then an old time prospector whom I have located. Next come lettuce and pea

harvesting in the Valley, which is truly one of the garden spots of the country, then other farm things, a few historic and then move on down to Taos and the canyon there. This is one very grand project to work on but it looks more like a two or three volume book than one, and there will be much culling and deciding to later. As I go, I do everything that pertains that seems worth the doing. I shall hit Santa Fe in ten

days or two weeks and then process and find out how I am doing and if I am holding the quality that must be held.

I have never been to the head of the Rio Grande before, have been all around it, but never to its source and I am greatly impressed with the size of the drainage area above 8000 feet. It is enormous(that doesnt look right How do you spell it?). The areas on the Survey map are over 600,00 acres and these are probably not half of it. I expect to come back in late September when the color is in the hills and take a pack trip clear to the top of the divide and get a lot of color shots as well. Also get the cattle and sheel coming down off the range.

So you see how hard at work I am and doing what I most love to do for once in my life.

This brings my warm greetings to you all,

Most sincerely