

Preston
The Old Jackson Place McLean Fairfax County, Virginia

February 3, 1951

Dear Laura,

Here is the check that I did not send with my school letter. Again, we love and prize our two beautiful pictures as real treasures.

I wish that you and Betty were here this week and, sitting by the fire with Seth, ^{Rusty} ~~Betty~~ and me. Outside, the ground is a frozen sheet of ice, the coldest weather we have had - the cardinals, blue jays and tit-mice are decorative against the snow as they cluster around the feeding station for the crumbs and seeds, but the trees look bare against a cold gray sky - so we shuggle inside. I expect that you have both forgotten what

weather like this is.

We showed our colored pictures of Tin Cup and Cañon de Chelly to the school the other day, and succeeded in making ourselves so homesick that you need not be surprised to see us any time. But when do you come east? you know that there is a warm welcome always.

By the way, if it is not too much trouble would you please phone the arts and crafts department of the Indian School just outside of Santa Fe as you start for Albuquerque - and ask the lady if she will please send the two pictures that we left for framing at the end of last July. One, was by Nailor and one by Bege' (can't remember the spelling). The Nailor, two deer reaching for a corn stalk,

and the Bege, or little Navajo boy sitting
in a pinon tree with his sheep around
him. They are for the school and
we can't seem to get hold of
them. and if they can't find
them right away, if they would
just send them, and we will get
them found here. Would you
just ask? I would be most
appreciative. I know that time
has another dimension, but my
life is finite and so —

Friends of ours, Ruth and Herbert
Feis are going out for a look
see at the Southwest ^{regions} a few
days, and I took the liberty of
suggesting that call you —
They are a bit crazy, but a very
brilliant economist and she an
old friend since college.

Seth and Rusty join me in
love to you and Betsy.

Yours affectionately
Carol