

January 25,
1956.

Dear Miss Molly:-

Betsy and I have been up to our ears in moving! We have bought a charming little house but you know what it all involves. PLUS my darkroom and all my stuff. For three weeks we have been utterly swamped. But we are emerging and I hope you will be down to see us before too long. Betsy is better in some ways, though still has a lot of pain. Working on a new angle right now and we will see if it helps. My back much better and has stood the move pretty well, but I still have to be careful about lifting which is hard for me to remember.

In the midst of the move, I got this communication which has been buried on my desk for some time. I gather that Hildreth Frost has died. I have no idea if there is any value in this property or not. I have an idea that you will know or know where to find out. If you could manage it, may I get you to look into this for me and act as my proxy if such should be needed? Any interest in this ORHIR Co. is still in my father's name, but with all the new developments of operating low grade ore, there might be some value.

If this letter is not sufficient for a proxy will you telephone me or whatever is necessary as I see the meeting is next Tuesday.

Thanks a million and let me know what it is all about.

Our joint good wishes to you both

Sincerely yours,