

October 17,  
1961

Dear Mr. Anderson:-

Please pardon my long delay in answering your letter. I was again out on the reservation, and since my return, Miss Forster has been ill which has gotten me way behind on many matters.

I have the negatives out on my work table. There are three more which I shall proof tomorrow, and send them to you at once. However, the one I sent you was the only one which I every finished.

We are having the most unbelievable Indian Summer. Still no frost. I picked roses from the garden yesterday. The aspens have shed their leaves but the cottonwoods are glorious.

This brings my best wishes to you

Most sincerely

ARTHUR ANDERSON