

Nov. 20
1963.

Dear Mrs. Crockett:-

I hardly know how to write to you, I am so full of mortification about your photographs. Last week I was hunting in my cabinet where I keep all my mounting materials and folder material, and to my dismay and horror, I found your portfolio complete with the exception of spotting one print. I dimly recall that in some hurry situation, I cleared off the top of my work table, and for lack of space put your portfolio in my cabinet. Then I must have gotten in some new mounting boards and they were put in over your things. I the push of other work I must have forgotten that I had not sent your prints. I cannot tell you how badly I feel about this. You should have written me that you had never received them. Anyway, at belated last here they are in this mail.

I only hope that you can forgive such a serious blunder. Once more my humble apology.

I hope this finds you all well and enjoying the wonderful fall we have had. My very best to all of you.

Most sincerely yours