

the 18th

Poor darling,

Laura & I are down at
Zain's, & have just received your book
and the notice about The Camera Magazine.
It's a big day for us - our thanks to you
very much. I'll save the book till
tonight & then share it with Bill.

I had a long conversation with
Grandmother today — & she has
decided to stay in Cleveland another
4 weeks. Dr. Mearns is doing such
wonders for her - & may have discovered
the root of all her trouble, she said. She
had already written to Auntie Grace
that she'd arrive in Kokomo on Sunday,
now she doesn't know whether she
will get there at all. Bill & I = Caber
is in Cleveland for his 3rd visit since
Grandmother has been in town —
& she seems to be with him most of
the day when he is here. They
go to movies (I believe) & do things
that Grandmother would never do
by herself. G. is still trying to
sell me on the idea of a mass
meeting with the relatives, & I'm
still trying to dodge!

We have been getting the most out of the brisk fall days - taking walks, picnics, & drives. The colors are beautiful here - though we're spoiled by a New Zealand fall. Most of this country is so flat that we miss a hill or two.

We're looking forward to the week-end at Pokagon Park (I believe that's the name.) Anyway, it's in the northeastern corner of Indiana, & sounds like an ideal spot from the pep-talk that Ed Eaton gave us. I'll let you know how it turns out.

Bill phoned me full of enthusiasm. He wants to buy me a present of a 2nd hand Leica light meter! We're to try it out over Sunday - & then probably return it to Eastman's!

That's all the news for now - but I'll write you next week. We send you so very, very much love - all of you - & to get a special "Happy Birthday!"

Leslie