November 26th, 1966

Well dear:

If I am not mistaken, this is your native heath, so that it is singularly appropriate that I should be spending Thanksgiving here, in thanks for all you have given me in way of friendship and beauty! You cannot imagine my delight when I gaze upon that incredible wealth of sea shells, so perfect in form and contour and color, so exquisitely set forth! I have decided to let Kulicke (my favorite framer) make one of his transparent frames as a box for these jewels, which will lie on a table to embrance all comers, and chiefly me! I am so grateful to you for this princessly present, which speaks of you and of the ocean and of beauty miraculous and unending always!

I came here to see "Treasures of from Medieval France," which is a glorious show and far too good

for the natives, as is their museum (one of the great institutions of earth) However, it does not include photography - could not you, as a native daughter - add your protest - and plea to mine?

I will be returning to the smog and the museum tomorrow and I hope that you will be coming to town soon, for I miss you. Again, so very many thanks for so much of mystery and wonder, and best love

from

Grace