

[1949]

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Give my love to Linda and Larry until I come - which  
will not be long - I look forward to seeing them!

Watsonville, 10 p. m.,  
Friday.

Dearest

In bed, after a nice bath. It has been a good day after a bad day. Yesterday we drove in a constant downpour of rain - terrific. At San Jose we met a "Carpenter's Convention" so could not get in any place - drove on to Saratoga to a nice little Lynden Hotel - where we were most comfortable. It was raining as if it would never stop when I finally dropped off to sleep - and woke to find the sun in my face.

I fairly leapt out of bed and we made a quick get away. Found the Permanente Cement without difficulty - and Mr. Fisher - he was very cooperative - and turned over their geologist - a nice young Mr. Zimmerman, who took us in hand. We spent a good two hours - and I think got some very rewarding shots. The sun was beautiful and the plant is really photogenic. The Don equipment was featured naturally!

MOTION PICTURE PRODUCTIONS  
MOTION PICTURE PROJECTION

PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHY  
BLACK & WHITE, COLOR SLIDES

for ops - 2200 day, 2200 night - 2200 day

From there (about 1.30) we went directly to Alvarado — Holly Sugar — after first talking with Shap to make sure it was cleared. The plant was not operating and from a photographic standpoint there was little we could do. It looked like the ice-box does when you are defrosting it. very disappointing. They were just as nice as could be and put a man at our disposal but we all agreed that it was not the time for photographing Holly Sugar. We took all we could and called it a day.

Now we are within 10 miles of Permanente (Moss Landing) and will shoot there in the morning — Saturday. I think since it is the week-end anyway, we will take it easy and enjoy the drive to L.A. — hope to stay at Miramar Inn — in Santa Monica — by Sunday night.

So you know where I have been — if not where I will be. It is a strange feeling to be separate from you — I saw you disappear into the bus that rainy night with a sinking feeling — "What am I doing here" sort of feeling. But now that I am started I feel better — and look forward to the joy of a job well done. The news of the Russian shake-up is unnerving — like a bitter wind bent on destruction.

Time past and time future — and all is always now — war and the fear of war and the memories

fit the pressure and of course touch you — the world needs you — The Don Co needs you

and I need you. Good night always

God bless — one of the most beautiful times — a good waste of time — I'll own my own two waves in my own life