

② Muzzey left at 9.50 for (last night)
at Pawtucket. Took her over to the
train and came back and fell
into bed - fully intending to be
up and at it early this am.
But couldn't make it. I'm going to
rest until lunch - meanwhile
write to you. I wish you were
here beside me. Funny old southern
place with such careless grandeur
about it - and such a lazy ship/laziness.
Anyway the sea is before us -
with a fresh N.E. breeze that
flings with your hair and caresses
your cheeks - and there are
mockers and cardinals in
the oleanders and it is

Sunday morning. In bed -
Blessed. This is a "moving off" to
rest my weary bones and look at
a fair blue sea. It rained
the first two days we were here
and we spent the entire time with
Chambers & Commerces and Woman's
Clubs - (which are hard on me anyway) -
getting our bearings - hunting P. locations
and very busy we were. Yesterday was
the first day I had really to begin
to shoot - ~~and~~ I was up and at it
at five am. and all day long!
I didn't realize until I shot the
last negative - waded the Post
marsh - carrying camera ect -
how utterly weary I was. My
arm had really a had wrench
and that makes me use my left
arm almost entirely -

a fair world before ~~else~~ - it would be
much "fairer" if we were together!

Mumzy got word just before she left that Oglethorpe
College (where her son Sterling teaches in Atlanta)
was presenting her a degree to-night - she wanted
so much for me to go with her - but I must attend
to the main job now which is to get the pictures first
of all. The time is far too short at best. So she took a
sleeper last night - gets in there this am. - leaves
after the exercises for Savannah and I
pick her up there to-morrow sometime.

Yesterday - as I say - I started out in the car at
5 am. and came in for lunch about 1.30. To find
your telegram which said "Marian arrives
Savannah 12.35 - standard time -
expect you to meet her". - You are a
general if ever there was one - but you
do make me smile! You did not say "what day"
she arrived so I took it for granted she had
flown down and arrived the day of the telegram.
I phoned to Mrs. Read (Marian's relative in
Savannah) who knew nothing about it -
so now I don't know any more than I did. - It is
about 100 miles from here to Savannah
so I will finish up here to-night as I planned
and leave in the morning for Savannah -
hoping for more class to Marian's whereabouts
by then.

Everyone here - the Chamber of C. - women's