



Sept. 6, 1945

Dear Fols (Happy Birthday, Ma!).

It's nice to hear that you've been getting up to Squam again, but I don't see why you talk as if this last week-end were the last. Why not keep going occasionally? Don't let G.S. tie you down!

The situation out here hasn't changed much as far as I'm concerned except for the purchase of a car, coincidentally an almost exact duplicate of Persephone and in at least as good shape so far as my first 500 miles have been able to determine. Over the long week-end I drove south and explored the Monterey Bay region from the Santa Cruz Mountains to Big Sur, well south of Carmel. It's mostly very pretty country, especially in the mountains, the ravines of which are filled with redwoods except in the drier areas inland and south. Though this region is near the southern limit

only more than I'd like to chew, but more than I could chew - and where to
90? The Univ. of Wash. catches my eye now. Love to All + H.B. to Ma.

of the redwoods range, some of the trees
are of maximum size - close to 20' in
diameter and well over 300' high. Those
at Big Sur, however, ~~are~~ ^{have} a mere $8\frac{1}{2} \times 200+$
as a maximum. The best groves, happily
are set aside as State parks. ~~and~~ as
is also true of some of the nicer
groves of Monterey cypress. The best
of the latter are privately owned, but
opened to the public and seen to ad-
vantage from a famous seventeen-mile
drive along the shore. That is the
Carmel - Monterey region, a famous
resort area.

Well, I hope to be detached from
the squadron by the end of this week
and from the separation center, also here,
in a few days more. Of course I'd
like to take in a few sights on the
way home, but am a little up in the
air about ^{everything especially} suddenly electing advanced
biology courses at some university
not having craked a biology book in
years. It would be easy to bite off not