



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

