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THE CENTER FOR URBAN STUDIES
P. O. BOX 8002

Naples Florida
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Dear Esther Frank:

Dad turned this paper over to my use as he has bowed out from this set-up. Nice paper so I'll use it up.

Esther, your letter was a treat. It caught me up on everything I wanted to know since my departure. As Frank was not mentioned in the caravan that went to Logan, I take it he had not returned from D.C. I wish I had asked him more about the committee & just what part he will play. So many things since I am back, I wish I had followed through on. I was so absorbed in soaking up rarified air & magnificent scenery plus the aliding interest in the guy people & to-day & thair establishment & a way of life they want to live, that much else got overlooked. Dr.

Dr. Sogandares called Dad from Montana the evening after Frank called - gave him an account of the Yellowstone meeting & said they were clobbered with their backs to the wall. Yesterday came a letter from him with some Xeroxed account of meeting. It was so kind of him to think of us & relieve our anxiety. We do appreciate it.

It would have been something to have listened in on the proceedings.

A letter from John with copy of his speech arrived yesterday. I guess Bud & Stanke Leopold do not like what they had to take. The power that he can strike back, I suppose unless the news media comes alive & knowledgeable, I hope & look for that. As John said, "it is not over." I hope a Congressional probe will be sought by the conservationists. Glad Frank got to say, he had been invited by his brother but was told by the power-to-be that he ^{could not} enter the discussion. Mrs. Krume sent me a little squirt

of about 50 lig from some obscure corner of the Miami Herald, and bemoaned the sadness in what was happening to the fuzzies & knew the The Bays must. Perhaps someone with competence will get hold of it.

It is a beautiful day here to-day but still his the nineties. My system has had to adjust all over again to the tropical climate. I feel a subtle tinge of fall perhaps I will energize us. Glad F&J were not around when Frank Masland stopped by. Was he driving?

So much I could comment on in your letter but must get off a note to Jean.

I'll soon be getting in touch with Mary Gabell for times. In your next letter mention several things I might like. I hope to get over to her - if not I'll do it by phone so y'bs may be different from anything you suggest — but suggest.

I am enclosing two articles.

I like Jim Bishop's reporting. You perhaps know some of his books. I think you'll enjoy this article of his.

The article & pictures on the devastation wrought on tow-path of C & O Canal and the old stamping grounds of all of us. Much Irving sent in on to us. He grieved over the destruction. He loves the good times of his early days, spent with Dad & with his family — and the old Washington Canoe Club that he & Dad belonged to. He contributed some splendid photographs of the early days of that part of the river to the Museum at Anglin's Club. (I think) They were delighted to get them.

Dad has the typist here (Saturday). Must make a glass of rice tea for them. Bah!!

Dad read the books you gave me. He especially enjoyed Charlotte's Web.

Must quit.

Interested to hear all about the joy folks, their quarters; your new 2nd hand car, dinner with Alfredo etc etc. — not to forget the pickling & jelly making that went on with a day all to yourself.

Love

~~Martha~~ Muller