

6 July 1969

Dear Penn:

On April 4 last, we sent you a check for \$9.15, for which we asked you to renew our subscription to the Mirror and send us a copy of the W.C. Thompson bibliography then being advertised for sale. The subscription was renewed all right, but the bibliography never has showed up.

At this late date you probably can't establish whether it actually was sent, but if it wasn't, would you please send a copy if it's still available? If it was sent and got lost, please send another copy and bill me for the cost and postage.

I realize that the order got to you just at the time you were leaving for your trip to the Western Pacific, and am sorry to have hit you at such a critical moment. We enjoyed your accounts of your trip. You conveyed very well the enormous impact the Orient makes on the unprepared westerner, and you apparently had almost exactly the same feelings I had when I first went to Japan and China in 1932.

I'm sorry -- and so is Jenifer -- that we didn't get to see you when you came through here. I was working nights, as usual, and our office is so shorthanded these days that it is no longer possible to trade days off with someone else as we used to. We're especially sorry that we were unable to meet Mrs. Jones, whose picture in the Mirror, plus our awareness of what she has had to put up with all these years, convinces us that she must be a very superior person.

That's one thing about the Mirror since it went to offset -- the pictures are giving us a much more concrete idea of Midlothian and its people, including your own charming family. Otherwise, in a way, I'm sorry to see the offset, partly because the page is bigger and it makes filing the Mirror a little more of a problem. That's the way it goes, cousin. You make progress, and some idiot always jumps up to object on one pretext or another.

Also very sorry to hear about your competition. It sounds serious. I hope not.

Best from both of us,

James D. White
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