

273 N. Second Ave.

Hillsboro, Oregon

August 15, 1938

Dear Aunt Liberta;

I deeply regret the fact that I did not send copies of Tabitha Brown's letter to you sooner but here they are and I hope you have not grown too impatient with me. I am also enclosing the letters I have received from Dr. Dobbs and Mr. Cook. In answering Mr Cook's letter I sent him extracts from the family book which I believe gave him the information he requested. I also told him to get in touch with Mrs. Spooner giving him the adress on the flyleaf of the Brown family history.

I am sure he would be glad to hear from you as he seems to want all the information about the family that he can get.

There will be no need to return the copies I am enclosing as I have other copies. Please note that letters 1 and 2 are missing. These letters are the same as those printed in the family book so I didn't bother to type them off. \*

By the way on your next trip west be sure to bring Uncle Alfred along, we might not be as interesting as the natives of Mexico but we will do our best.

Your nephew,

Note see (T) Liberta Brown School

Note. Sept. 1, 1952

Re letters "1 and 2" that Wendell did not copy. After Wendell died, his father (my brother Ernest) and mother sent me all the copies of Tabitha's letters that had been sent to him (Wendell) by Mr. Cook. Later I sent them to Wendell's sister Ernestine. I have complete copies of all of them. The letters "1 and 2" over

Wendell Brown.

Tabitha wrote about some facts that are of interest to some of us relatives, although, so far as I know they have not been published — facts that probably she's not seen important to the college authorities.

Tabitha's description of the beauty of the Tualatin plains still held good in the years when I lived in forest grove, 1876 - 1900. Some of the old pioneers were still living in their roomy white houses, set among great old oak trees, and every one of the old claims still had its own "woods", acres of rich natural parks. Many trees, mostly fir and oak, and lovely blooming shrubs. Mock orange, wild currant, <sup>pink</sup> wild roses, etc etc, dozens of kinds of wild flowers.

Tabitha's estimate of her grandson, Alvin (my father) is correct. I imagine she would have said more, if she had not been so careful not to boast and not to be partial. I know that ~~Alvin~~ Alvin loves his grandmother more than he loves any other boyhood friends.

Tabitha took care of Alvin and his baby brother for a year or two after their young mother died. She always lives near Orms (then Orms + Alvin's father).