

-2-

JOSEPH STANLEY PENNELL
OCEAN CREST, P. O. BOX 688
SEASIDE, OREGON

The tombstone (in the Callen barn) which were hauled west overhand seems a Faulkner touch. Very interesting. I hadn't known about that. But there was nothing in Dad's building which was not Kansas Limestone, except a granite pillar at the corner and a base for it of another kind of stone--the latter may have been the hazy blue. I see now--you mean the rough convexities of the stones in the bldg--not the blue. Yes, that must have been the artfulness of Will Holmgren or somebody.

Dr. Steadman had a story about Swedish stone-masons. A Swede in the Salvation Army said to a Swedish stone-mason one Saturday night in Washington St. "You vunt to voork vor Yeesus?" "No," said the stone-mason, "I got a goot job at Vort Wiley--doller a tay."

Sorry to hear about your inner gout. Hope it goes away. I get something of the kind now and again. I sympathize deeply. My blood pressure doesn't rise much any more over Junction City. I am, however, glad to think that there is very little chance that I shall have to go back there even for a little while. I used to think of it as personally vicious--but now that it has changed and grown I have come to think of it as a vast indifference enclosed in a little place. Of this sort of thing there is much everywhere. Perhaps there are many too many persons. The Rev. Mr. Malthus should have been heeded years ago.

Anyway Virginia and I send love.

P.S. P.B. Features enclosed

Love,

Stan