

Morning View Kentucky
16 April 1957

I have been thinking, Mr. McCarthy,

about your pictures of Ireland. They were such a pleasant surprise. As a rule, I brace myself to endure with grim patience when subjected to peoples' trip pictures. Whatever there might be of interest or beauty is lost in wrong light, wrong angle, jiggled camera, not to mention the this-is-me-in-front-ofs.

Your pictures were so nice that I have been wondering if we might not see more of them. Couldn't you arrange, say on the Swiss national holiday, to show us some of their pictures, likewise the Low Countries and Germany.

Not so much London & Paris. Perhaps it is because they are the capitols of the two most important countries whose bills we pay, but goodness knows, we see more pictures of the Eiffel tower than either the Empire State Building or Washington Monument, and more of Buckingham Palace or 10 Downing Street than of the White House.

But I do wish we could see more of the many fine pictures you must have taken.

If you would help the birds build their nests and at the same time derive considerable enjoyment therefrom, it is high time to put out burlap strips. The burlap used by nurserymen to wrap young tree trunks is excellent provided the edges are raw, having neither hem nor selvage. I simply cut long strips about 2 inches wide from coarse burlap bags. Spiral the strip very loosely around a fence post or tree limb or trunk. Sometimes the birds find it very quickly, occasionally not for several days. Almost all the birds will take advantage of the burlap, including the summer ones such as brown thrashers and catbirds. Chickadees abristle with burlap whiskers are one of the better spring sights.

I shudder to think what might have happened to me had I met the lady who dotes so on North Dakota and its climate. I spent considerable time in that area and, heaven help me, I liked Montana better than I did North Dakota.

Do hope we can see more of your trip pictures. How about some from your Western trip the summer before?

Thoroughly enjoyed your wild week of aerial acts, lion's dens, and copter flights. You must have given your insurance people a terrific case of good old fashioned nervous prostration.

Sincerely,

