

Tacoma, Washington

August, 25, 1937

10:00 P. M. Monday, Aug. 25

12:00 P. M. S. S. T.

Dear mother and dad and Mary Joyce,

Boy we have been so busy with peaches that we haven't had a bit of time to write. We stayed at Ken's uncle from Saturday night till Monday morning. Sat. night the boys had dates and went to a dance. Sunday morning we went through the Pacific Fruit Company's plant in Yakima, Wash. We watched them pack peaches by the thousands of boxes although the busy peach season had not begun. Sunday afternoon we went to an International polo match at Tappanish. Polo is like playing croquet on a horse on a field larger than a football field. Monday morning we drove into the mountains, we crossed by the way of the Natchez Pass. At a distance we could see Mt. Rainier despite the foggy weather. We arrived in Tacoma about noon. We looked up Uncle George after having considerable difficulty. Uncle Geo. took us out for lunch and introduced us to some of his company's employees. He took us through the Griffin & Heule Company's foundry and other industries, explaining everything so as we could understand it.

A few more we came out to U mile Geo.'s cottage out to
the lake and played "tether" ball a new game which
we enjoyed very much. Tuesday morning we went to
Seattle. Jane and Dorothy showed us the U. of Wash.
campus (boy is it small). We also tried to
get through the Boeing airplane factory which proved impossible.
We went for dinner at a place specialized in sea-foods
the boys had grab Louie but I stuck to pork.
We took a big ferry across Puget Sound to go through
the Bremerton Naval Yards however when we arrived there
we found out we could only inspect the yards for about
five minutes as we arrived five to 4 and visitors are not
allowed after 4. ^{However we saw a large battleship the destroyer our 800 ft long.} We drove a ways from Bremerton and
took another ferry to Tacoma; from there we went
to an old Port ^{looking} ~~under~~ the Sound which we reconstructed.
Wednesday morning we went and saw a large ^{(lati) June} fort and
all the barracks, airports, etc. We took a trip up town
this afternoon the boys walking around town while Jane
was at a funeral and Dorothy was at a dentist. After
this we went out to the sea shore and found numerous
sea shells and plants despite the high tide. For the first
time I had fresh ^{salmon} ~~trout~~ from the ocean, Boy was it good.

Aunt Edith is feeding me so much that all
we do about is eat then sleep half of the next
day; so — we are being strengthened for the
journey laid out before us. Tonight we played
ping-pong over at the Country Club, boy is it swell.
Uncle Geo. has made pop-corn which I am
now eating (you may see some of the grease
on the stationery). I have not been feeling too
well although I think I shall ~~snap~~ snap out of it.
Uncle George told me that if dad wanted to
give him a contract for renting the car like he
did us boys he should send the car back in a hurry.
We are sleeping in the day house, the apartment we
have been in since we left home. Henry said in his
letter that Zipper is awful lonesome; I hope he does not
get too lonesome because I don't think he is missing
much. We expect to be pulling away from Uncle Geo's
tomorrow morning although we are having difficulty in
leaving them. The boys are sending you a map of our trip.
Tell Henry that I didn't have time to write because we have
have been having an awful lot to do, see, and think
about. I hope you will excuse for not writing sooner.
your loving son and brother
Donald
I believe this is the longest letter