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1962, March 19.

Mr. Walter White,
252 Evans
Bonham, Texas.

Dear Walter:

I am slow, but dependable! The broken meteorite you found the day we hunted weighed out at a small fraction over 21 grams, which makes it about 3/4 ounce. This is really finding small ones!

I certainly regard it as your meteorite, and will account to you by returning it or buying it. I'll propose \$15.00 as a price. Truthfully, I had in mind \$20.00, but your other meteorite only totalled 91.5 grams instead of the 113.4 grams which would be 4 ounces, and I thought you'd be willing to knock \$5.00 off the price this time.

Don't get me wrong; I'm fully satisfied with the other purchase. And I could use the scraps of this last piece to advantage, as I feel they were really weathered relatively little on account of being up on that hill top where drainage was good.

You will be interested to know that a group of us came up the day after you and I searched; my friends Bob Brown, Mr. Morse, Dr. Brian Mason from the American Museum of Natural History and myself, as well as Bob's young son. The five of us put in 4 to five hours in hunting, and Brown found a 36 grams piece just northeast of the oilwell in an unplowed old oats field. It was a rather unlikely spot because mostly black dirt was exposed, and the crumbled meteorite (looking much like your find did, all in little pices) didn't make much contrast.

Morse and I came back Saturday the 10th and I tried to phone you from VanAlstyne to join us, but you were at the school. We hunted another five hours both north and south of the established line in good territories, but all to no avail.

Let me hear from you. I fear all pieces will be crumbled from here on, but may come back up another week-end, and will call you when I do.

Sincerely,