

1950, April 4

Mr. Chester A. Strawn,
Florence, Texas.

Dear Mr. Strawn:

I was by your house Sunday but unluckily missed you. I was talking to people in that neighborhood about a meteorite that fell in 1922 on the place now owned by Mr. Reavis. Perhaps you were there and remember this. An eight pound stone was picked up the next morning by Mr. Sam Buchanan only a few hundred feet from his house, then about $3/4$ of a mile east of the house where Reavis now lives.

The point is that such stones rarely fall singly, but are generally in groups. It is quite likely that a number of others fell within a few miles of the one picked up, and I wanted you ask you to keep on the lookout for any such rock as I collect them and will pay you a suitable price as a reward should you happen to find any.

While this particular meteorite had a black crust when it first fell, metallic iron that is always in them has probably caused this to turn to a rusty brown by now. It would be a good solid rock, heavy for its size, in any case, and different from the regular country rocks of limestone or flint. I can't predict the size or shape of any you might find—it might be anything from a few ounces up to many pounds, and the shape is generally irregular.

I hope you will keep this in the back of your mind while farming or otherwise walking or riding over the land in that region, and pick up any suspected rock you may see. I enclose a circular on the subject which I think will interest you.

Yours sincerely,