

Knoxville, Tenn.,
July 10, 1935.

Dear Prof:

I hasten to answer a question you have repeated a number of times, but which I have forgotten to answer so far when I wrote. That is, whether I ever mentioned your name to the Harriman bunch, or not. Well, as a matter of fact I did not mention you to anyone of the Harriman bunch, but I did have to tell Gallaher that I was representing you before he would tell me where the owner of the meteorite lived. He had not had your letter long and he had ideas of selling the meteorite to you and apparently did not want to do anything until he had got a price out of you. When I told him I was your representative-- mentioned your name and address-- he immediately unbended and told me all he knew. I can't see that it would do any harm for you to put a word in personally, even if they do know that I am buying for you, but perhaps it would be best to let things alone just now, for the reasons I wrote you in my last letter. I thought I would give them a couple of more weeks to TRY to get the meteorite up from Chattanooga and then, if they have had no luck, I am almost minded to go to Chattanooga with time to see Parks, Kenyon and everybody else down there who might know something about, if necessary. I want to give the fellows at Harriman a chance to get it back in their possession, however, as I had far rather do business with them than with Parks.

We still know very little about what will be done with our personnel here at this station, but a somewhat evasive letter from Washington today said that they would probably send Sharpton or I one to the airport, depending on the status assigned the station, and that which ever one was sent would be sent for about three weeks training at Nashville. The general tone of the letter was encouraging, but they have not yet made definite arrangements with the TVA for the pilot and the plane, so it will be some days before we know anything definite.

A few days ago I received a letter and some astronomical publications from the West Scotland Branch of the BRAA, Glasgow. The Milwaukee fellows sent them my name and address. They have some real stuff, alright. One paper on the heights of lunar peaks and crater walls is especially good, and I shall send it to you for your reference library when I have finished with it. Another papers on the rotation of Venus is also good, but was published before the Arizona spectrum studies were made, and so is a little out of date. Those birds over there sure have it all over us for accomplishing actual results. Even so, I think we have them skinned on meteor work, especially direct and Spectrum photography. As these fellows requested copies of the SAO Circular Letter, I am pretty sure you could get their stuff by sending them some copies of the TO Bulletin. I am sending them some samples of the Circular, even tho' it is defunct, and including the reprint on the August, 1933 Fireball and the results on the December, 1934, Daylight Fireball. If you write them you might mention that I gave you their address, which is: Thomas L. MacDonald, (can't you almost hear the brogue and smell the heather), 9 Colebrooke Terrace, Glasgow, W. 2, Scotland.

I enjoyed the last Bulletin, received yesterday, very much. I had forgotten the eclipse, but the Tonkin's and us pland to observe

it at their place, using the telescope. I shall get the little telescope at that time and send it down. Tonkin says he is getting the pipes for the reflector mounting and as his wife's pay checks are coming regularly now, expects to have it mounted and ready for use by September, at the outside. I want to try to observe the occultation of Antares Friday with the theodolite. Occultations and eclipses always get me mixed up as to time, but as I figure it, immersion will occur here shortly after sunset-- sunset July 12th, for Knoxville, 6:56. I doubt if I am able to see Antares with no more power than that, but want to try.

I am certainly glad that Lg pulled out of it alright. I wrote him at Dallas, but did not expect to hear from him in reply for some time.

I inclose two of the latest poems. I have always liked to play with the idea of a form of verse that would be practically free, but have some riming for a greater musical effect. No More Tomorrows is an experiment along that line.

Best wishes.

Bunch.
Vega