



Maud Hart and Delos Wheeler  
Lovelace Family Papers.

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THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY

PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS

432 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

TELEPHONE: OREGON 9-0630  
CABLE: "TYCROWELL," NEW YORK

February 12, 1959

Please  
Return

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

My dear Mrs. Lovelace:

And how are you? It's been a while since we had news from you. We hope that all is well and that you are enjoying your fine California weather. New York was miserable the last few days.

Yesterday I had lunch with Henrietta Buckmaster (Henkle) and she inquired about you. It seems that you were the very first person to encourage her to write and to give her specific advice on how to go about it. She has never forgotten it and feels so very grateful to you. We published a splendid non-fiction book by her last fall, FLIGHT TO FREEDOM, and we are sending a copy of it to you. She has written many novels, published by Random House; the last one was entitled AND WALK IN LOVE. She is working on another novel now and will then proceed to an historical book for us. She is a remarkable person. She makes one feel as if the world is a much better place in which to live for having met her.

We are enclosing a very nice review on CABRILLO that appeared in this month's Horn Book magazine. It should help sales in months to come.

You may be amused to know that we announced the two new Betsy figures in the Children's Book Council Calendar, and that as of last Monday we have enough requests to book the ladies through the end of 1962. Miss Summers is making up the schedule, geographically, and we do not expect to see our doll-friends for many, many months. Isn't it nice to know how popular and loved your books continue to be. The nicest letters come to request the figure, telling us how much the girls love your books, etc.

Ruth Harshaw, of Carnival of Books, was in town and asked to be remembered to you. She'd love to do another program with you if you ever pass through Chicago or when she gets to California.

All the girls send their best wishes and greetings.

Yours,  
  
Esther Hautzig

eh:s  
enclosure (Horn Book review)

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY

PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS

432 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

January 15, 1959

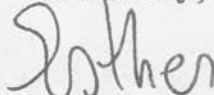
Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace  
774 West Eighth Street  
Claremont, California

Dear Mrs. Lovelace:

Thank you for your letter of January 10. We hope you will have a nice time in Culver City. Campbells' Book Store sent in a nice order for your books and we heard from Julia K. Fenderson who is in charge of the luncheon. We hope you enjoyed The Defiant Ones.

Very best wishes to you.

Sincerely,



Esther Hautzig  
Promotion Director  
Children's Books

eh:as

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY  
PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS

432 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

January 21, 1959

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace  
774 West Eighth Street  
Claremont, California

Dear Mrs. Lovelace:

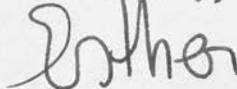
You may be interested in seeing the ad which appeared in the Bulletin of the School Library Association of California.

We are also enclosing samples of the circulars which we are planning to send out to elementary and junior high school libraries in California.

The circulars you may keep, but we would like to receive the magazine back. A return envelope is enclosed for that purpose.

Best wishes to you.

Sincerely,



Esther Hautzig  
Promotion Director  
Children's Books

eh:as  
enclosures (Bulletin, envelope, circulars)

February 13, 1950.

Dear Esther,-

I have been slow in answering your last letter, partly because of the happy excitement of Merian's visit - all too short but, except for that and Bert's being unable to come to, was perfect from beginning to end. She could sun bathe every day she was here....and did when she wasn't too busy.

The Culver City Book Fair was extremely successful. There were over 300 children, and after the luncheon and our speeches D- and I sold a great many books. Mrs Campbell was there ~~xxx~~ and we much enjoyed meeting her. She is delightful, as you so doubt know. One gratifying small thing - her niece was with her. Young wife of a navy officer stationed out here, she came from New York State and when she was a little girl had once written me and received a book mark with my reply. She had saved it all these years, even brought it to the coast with her, (after 4 years of college.) She showed it to me, and ~~wax~~ of course we were both delighted.

Thank you for sending the California Library bulletin ad and the circulars. I was glad to see them, and they should help. I'll return the bulletin.

I talked last night with your new salesman, Jim Blake, who called up from Los Angeles. He was on his way to Arizona, I think. He sounded very pleasant and interested, and said he would come up to Claremont when he next comes to California.

That's all on my mind except for one small request which perhaps I should not route through such a busy person as you are; I know it doesn't apply to your department. ~~xxxxxxx~~ I loaned Mr Galdone a little material on California Indians, which ~~xx~~ hasn't been returned. If he has lost it or anything, tell him not to worry, because I am sure I could get it again, but the Underhill booklet came not from a bookstore but the San Diego Museum and so is a little hard to come by, and it's a most valuable source ... one I want to have in my library. I'll be so grateful if you'll just hand this to the proper person for checking it.

Kind regards from us both, as ev r.

Prescott:

Narvaez puffed u p; nēgligent, of precautions; pompous, conceited,.  
C took 70 men; added 120, then 60. Finally had 266, only five mounted.  
Npw wearing ragged quilted cotton do blets. Wished for steep  
cuirass....

After friendly Tlascala crossed table land to tierra caliente.  
Over their wretched attire, jewels, gold collars and massge chains.

In tierra caliente, c otton wood trees, bamboo, banana, creeping  
flowers muffled wthe branches, waved in bright festoo ns, odors.

Moon wading thru dark masses of cloud.

Narvaez in cempoalla passing days in idle and frivolous amusement.

He occupied the teocalli.

Sandolaval and men took him

in the town trumpets sounded, dragoons to their steeds;

artillerymen to their guns. Cotues took ~~their~~ possession of the gun s

Shouted "Vistory."

"powders with jewels"

January 10, 1958.

Dear Esther,-

A few lines to tell you that Delos and I have accepted an invitation for the two of us to speak at a Book and Author Luncheon to be held in Culver City, Saturday, January 24.

We had thought we were through with such things, but when this invitation came in, it seemed rather desirable to accept it. ~~Things~~ The Cabrillo book got to rolling very late, as you know; in fact didn't seem to get started until well into December, and perhaps this engagement will help to carry the momentum over into the new year.

There will be other authors, so the talks can be short, and as we understand it there will be autographing afterwards. Seven elementary schools participate (I believe the third to sixth grades) although it will be held in the Culver City High School cafeteria. Last year's luncheon, we are told, was a complete sell out and Campbells are providing the books.

Of course I hope there will be a good assortment of Betsy-Tacy titles, as well as Cabrillo, and Delos will talk ~~xxxxxx~~ on Ike, ~~and~~ That Dodger Horse and The Golden Wedge. Mr Babcock may know more about the affair than we do.

Affectionate regards, in haste, (we are en route to see The "Effiant Ones.")

December 26, 1958.

Dear Esther,-

I know you will be pleased to see this nice feature story which appeared in the Mirror News. It's too bad that it had to come on Christmas Eve when I know people are pretty busy, but of course there are some newspaper readers even on December 24. It fits in nicely with the broadcast on KFI December 21, and also - I gather - with a very fine plug on Myron J Bennett's broadcast. I've been too busy to listen systematically to his afternoon talks, but at an egg nog party the other night I was told that a man on the ~~xxxxxx~~ radio was telling everyone to go out and buy "What Cabrillo Found" for Christmas, and it must have been our friend Myron J.

I want to report another Christmas party item. Perhaps you remember sending a book to Dr John Kemble of the history department of ~~the~~ Pomona College. He's not ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ only a distinguished person but a true student of California history; gives a course on it at Pomona. I was stunned when I heard him say very seriously that "What Cabrillo Found" was the best book on California history written in 1958.

And now another, very pleasant thing I have on my mind. I got Walter's recording of the Wanderer for Christmas. I was so delighted. We played it at once and enjoyed it deeply, and intend to play it for all the music-loving friends who drop in during the holiday period.

Well, that's all, or at least all I have time for. We had a wonderful day yesterday and in fact the whole week has been exceptionally wonderful. We hope it has been for you and your family, too. Thank you for the card; we enjoyed it.

Best ever.

Oh, I must tell you that the reporter who interviewed me at the Mirror News, a feature writer named Liz Burtis, had not seen a copy of Cabrillo. The one you sent there must have gone to the book department and my story was in the society ~~xxxx~~ or People's section. Fortunately I had brought one of my own copies so I had one to show in the photograph and naturally I gave it to Liz B when we parted, so if you want to send me a copy to replace it, that will be fine.

## THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY

PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS

432 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

December 31, 1958

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

My dear Mrs. Lovelace:

That was a nice story in the Mirror News! We are delighted with it and with that marvelous photograph of you that accompanied the feature. I'm seriously considering asking Miss Burtis for the glossy of the photograph which we could reproduce for publicity purposes in connection with WHAT CABRILLO FOUND. Don't you think it would be nice?

And how nice of Dr. Kemble to say what he did about your book. Of course, we agree wholeheartedly with him.

An extra copy of WHAT CABRILLO FOUND is being sent to you, to replace the one you gave Miss Burtis.

What fun to know that you got Walter's recording of the Wanderer for Christmas. When I was taking Deborah for her constitutional last Sunday, I met an acquaintance of ours. He told us that he, too, got a recording by Walter among his Christmas presents, the 59 Waltzes by Schubert which Walter made about a year ago. We were SO delighted.

All of us send our best wishes for a good, happy and healthy 1959.

Loves  
  
Esther Hautzig

eh:s

February 19, 1959.

Dear Esther,-

Thank you so much for sending on the Horn Book review. It gave me a real lift. Also the news about the two new Betsy dolls. How tall are they, and what do they look like? If they ever come near Claremont, I'll have to go see them.

Regarding Ruth Harshaw, she's such a nice person! And if she comes to California I do hope she'll look me up, not just for the sake of doing a show, although that would be very helpful right now because of Cabrillo, wouldn't it?

Delos and I are planning, but very tentatively, on coming to New York in May. However, we usually fly tourist which doesn't lend itself to stop-overs, and also New York itself is quite a lot for me to tackle (physically, I mean) without adding promotional work in another city en route. Seeing Ruth in California would be much simpler and better.

I was just delighted, both of us were, to hear about Henrietta Buckmaster. I know something of her work, of course, and was always happy for her when I noticed her advertising or read the good reviews. ~~xxxx~~ Thank you so much for sending me Flight to Freedom. We'll read it with great interest. Yes, she is a lovely person and has risen so serenely above great difficulties. I am very gratified to have ~~xxx~~ given her any help...I don't remember it at all....and to be in touch with her again.

Please give my very best to the department, and ~~xxxxxxx~~ some time in 1959, I'll probably be seeing you all.

Affectionately ever,

I wish I could enclose our lovely sunny day, and the freshness and sweet smells of California after the recent rains.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY

PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS

432 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

TELEPHONE: OREGON 9-0630  
CABLE: "TYCROWELL," NEW YORK

February 20, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8 Street  
Claremont, California

My dear Maud:

This letter will contain some sad news: we are going to have to let THE TREES KNEEL AT CHRISTMAS go out of print. The sales have been dropping off the last few years and last year's sale reached a low point of less than 500 copies. Arithmetic simply does not permit us to reprint a book now that sells less than eight or nine hundred copies a year (and this for only very special authors!). We, as you know consider you more than a special author, but it is simply not in the cards to carry along this book that is so close to your heart.

We are sending you ten copies to tuck away and with them go our affectionate and very sad wishes.

Perhaps you can write another Christmas story one day that will take the place of THE TREES KNEEL AT CHRISTMAS for us.

Love from us all.

Sadly,

*Elizabeth M. Riley*  
Elizabeth M. Riley

emr:brt

cc: Nannine Joseph

Dictated by Miss Riley. Typed and signed in her absence.

Claremont,  
February 20, 1959.

Dearest Elizabeth,-

Yes, you are right, a talk would be better, but so far as I can, I'll make this a heart-to-heart.

First I want to say that Delosay and I appreciate the very kind impulse which led you to write me - ahead of the royalty report - the bad news. However, what you wrote was no surprise to us. We were aware that Cabrillo barely got off the ground in 1958. Believe me, I have studied with interest and some profit the reasons you advance for the catastrophe, but I want to give you my silent, also.

When you were here, I think I told you that I felt this book should have California advertising. (I also felt that it could well be advertised anywhere as the first book in three years from a fairly well known writer. But I'm sure I was too modest? to say that.) About California, however, I felt no qualms for my book was, after all, the first biography for either adults or children of the discoverer of the west coast. (You recall that Dr Wagner's biographical data was given only in an introduction to his translation of Cabrillo's journals.)

I was particularly disappointed at the lack of California advertising because the book was published so late that it could not possibly make any of the Book Week Recommended Lists. Darling Father's publicity was splendidly planned and executed, but for publicity one is more or less dependent on the needs of city editors. Cabrillo ran into the competition of ~~the~~ white heat interest in the 1958 election campaign, with news of which the newspapers were crammed. Then by two of those strokes of bad luck for which no one is responsible, the Barley broadcast came on December 21 and the Mirror News interview on December 24, too late for Christmas shopping and when neither adults xxx or children were xxxxxxxx reading newspapers much.

They helped a little; I don't doubt that. And Scott O'Dell's good review, of course, came earlier, and so did his praise of xxxxxxxx my book during his own Barley radio broadcast. And as you know, Delosay and I toiled at Book Fairs and autographing parties where we could see the lack of any knowledge of the Cabrillo book, although the rush for the Betsy Macy books would have warmed your heart as it did ours. But we've been in the book business too long not to be aware that Cabrillo was not selling.

Knowing (because you had told me so) that you thought my book was very good, that Nannine thought so, that Dr Parr pronounced it 'excellent' and Dr Johnemble of the Pomona College History Department had said (not to me) that it was the best book on California history published in 1958, I wasn't too discouraged.

Besides, my own best judgement was that it was not only good but greatly needed here. I could see that it didn't get off the ground in '58 but I didn't lose confidence in it, and 1959 has indeed come in pretty well for the book. At the Culver City affair (which, as you probably know from Esther, was both big and successful - 300 children - and Mrs Campbell selling the books) Cabrillo went much better than it had at previous Fairs, (although Betsy Tacy still stole the show which doesn't exactly annoy me.) In spite of some librarians finding it feminine, which it very well may be since I'm a woman, the little boys seem to like it. I may have told Esther my favorite story from that Book "air. A little boy who bought a copy telling me that "another fellow has read it and says it's all right." I was awfully tickled at the contrast between that guarded admission and the gushing of the Betsy Tacy fans.

Another good break in '59 has been, both Delos and I feel, Mr Blake succeeding Mr Babcock. The latter did not impress us at all, and seemed markedly unenthusiastic about everything. And ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ the fine Horn Book review; and your report on the ALA and the other 'good notices' you mention which I have not yet seen; and Esther's continuing efforts with California librarians all help to bear out my sober conviction that Cabrillo will, in time, repay my two years of gruelling work and the one year of rest from same and all the work of everybody at Crowells,

Elizabeth dear, I have such confidence in you that even though, from this end, the launching of the book seemed most unsuccessful, I am ready to believe, in fact do believe, that you had good and valid reasons for your plan of operation. You don't even need to tell them to me. I am now at the stage of putting this book into the Lord's hands and concentrating on the next one.

You ask what we are writing or thinking about writing. Delossy is well into his new novel, "Keeper of the Scrolls." He thanks you for asking and says, "Tell her to wish me luck." He is working very hard and feeling so much better than when you were here.

As for me, I've been resting ~~up~~ except for doing what I could for Cabrillo. As I may have told you when you were here, I felt that after so many years of a book a year (and several times more than one) I needed to let the well fill up. During the last two or three weeks, especially since the heavenly visit from Merian, I've told Delossy several times that I was beginning to be 'homesick for my work.' That's the best way I can express it, and I guess you know what I mean since you are well aware that 'me and Betsy' started writing in our cradles, practically, and have never stopped for long.

I haven't yet decided what I'll start. I know that "Betsy's "ettina" would be most desirable from a financial standpoint. Moreover it is lying ready to be written in the letters that I wrote to my family twice a week from the time Merian was born until mother came to live with us seven or eight years later. She saved them all; I have them in a big carton; and there's hardly an eye-wink of the child that isn't recorded in detail.

You will admit, I'm sure, that "Betsy's Bettina" would be an excellent book to write when it could be dedicated to a grandchild. I hinted this strongly to Merien during her visit. However, I started "Betsy's Wedding" before she was married, and the wedding came off before the book was finished.

Seriously, I may or may not do "Betsy's Bettina" next, for I'm incapable, as you know, of writing for expediency's sake. I have a folder full of ideas, and I'll have to see what stirs. Delossy is well into the present draft of his novel (not the final one yet) and when he sees finish it, he says he'll drive me out to see the desert in bloom and do a little of that mptel-hopping I so adore. Such trips are always very productive for me, and when we return and he starts on his final draft, I plan to begin to read and take notes toward a book, and that's all I can honestly tell you at the moment.

I told Father that we had tentative plans for coming to New York in May, and we have. The reason they are tentative is, as you can see, Delossy's book. If it is rolling in May, I wouldn't want to interrupt it. It is true that I have a yen to see a northern spring again, and both of us want a visit with Bert to watch the one we had with Merien, but if May isn't the right time for coming east, we will come later.

The week with Merien was really blissful. I wish we could relive it from beginning to end. The weather was absolutely divine, not a sprinkle, and Claremont full of flowers. We could sit out doors and talk, talk, talk, and we also talked, talked, talked indoors. And we had a fine family reunion with her aunt, uncle and cousins down in Santa Ana, and all our friends - or our closest ones - either asked us out or came to see her. Usually the former; we didn't entertain. A week was too short a time for that.

Well, I must draw this to a close, and will just say consolingly to you and to us, regarding Cabrillo, that we can't have all the luck all the time, and I wouldn't have missed writing the book for the world.

Thank you very much for your fresh and thoughtful and loving letter. And this brings, as always, much love from both of us.

RECEIVED MAY 11 1951

RECEIVED MAY 11 1951

RECEIVED MAY 11 1951

February 21, 1959.

Dear Esther,-

A friend gave me this clipping from an San Diego paper about the Cabrillo monument. And I'm interested in the last line. If that monument, which is out at the end of Point Loma not far from Cabrillo's landing place, really draws more visitors annually than any other national monument, it must draw an awful lot of people.

I am thinking, of course, of what Cabrillo Found, and wishing that it could be on sale there, but I don't remember any books on sale ~~xxxxxxx~~ although I remember buying postcards and pamphlets. I wonder whether Mr Blake, when he goes to San Diego next, would like to investigate? ~~xxxxxxx~~ Perhaps they would be persuaded to stock a biography of Cabrillo? Or if not, ~~xxxxxxx~~ they probably would be willing to put up a poster telling that there now is a biography of Cabrillo, and that it is on sale at such and such a bookstore in San Diego. If you think this idea is worth anything you might pass it on, to Mr Blake.

~~xxxxxxx~~ Cabrillo's statue and Memorial plaque are just behind the Old Lighthouse which contains the offices etc and the small room where maps, post cards and pamphlets are sold. I'll enclose a folder.

Best ever,

MHL

Many many of the visitors are children, ~~xxx~~ because of the educational nature of the Monument. The place is swarming with children.

picture books up steep mountain trails to the Emperor Montezuma in his palace beside a lake.

Montezuma was of the Aztec tribe. The Aztecs were very powerful and ruled most of the people from the Gulf to the Pacific. So the Emperor Montezuma was a very powerful. ~~emperor.~~

His palace was surrounded by acres of gardens, and ~~haxhax~~ airy cages full of every sort of brilliant tropical bird, and a big menagerie full of every sort of wild animal and snake.

He dressed with glittering splendor but it was said that he never wore the same clothes twice. After one wearing they were given away. And he ate from exquisite dishes but after each meal the dishes were given away. <sup>9</sup>He never touched foot to the ground. When he was not carried in a golden litter beneath a canopy of large green plumes, cotton cloths were spread for him to walk on.

Naturally the taxes in his empire were heavy.

~~xaxaxaxax~~ Amidst this splendor Montezuma read the picture writing his runners had brought. He looked at the ships which reminded him of towers sitting on the water. He looked at the guns, at the horses, but above all at the white faces of the strangers.

He looked at the white face and dark beard of Cortés, and his heart grew cold with fear.

To understand this we must know a little about the Aztec religion.

Unlike Christians the Aztecs did not believe in one Almighty God. They thought there were many Gods, some of them so cruel that they liked to have men and women killed on their altars.

That was probably why the temples looked so grim.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY

PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS

432 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

TELEPHONE: OREGON 9-0630  
CABLE: "TYCROWELL." NEW YORK

February 24, 1959

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace  
774 West Eighth Street  
Claremont, California

Dear Mrs. Lovelace:

Your nice letters of February 19 and February 21 came this morning. We are writing to Mr. Blake immediately about the San Diego monument to Cabrillo.

We are simply delighted to know that you will be in our parts this year and the whole department is looking forward to seeing you this spring!

Doris Barrett asked Mr. Galdone to return to you all the material which you gave him and we hope that by now you have received it. If not, do let us know and we will remind Mr. Galdone again about it.

Greetings and best wishes from all of us.

Sincerely,



Esther Hautzig  
Promotion Director  
Children's Books

eh:as

February 26, 1959.

Dearest Elizabeth,-

Yes, it is sad about the Trees Kneel. I do love it and I know you do. Thank you for the ten copies which I shall deal out very sparingly as I ~~don't~~ seem to think, every Christmas, of someone who particularly needs - or would like - that book. It's very sad but tempus fugit and arithmetic is arithmetic and that's that.

About a new Christmas book some day, of course there's no telling. I do still cherish the notion of an Easter book based on the wonderful material I received on that subject when writing The Trees. To the Syrians Waster is even more important, I believe, than Christmas. My dear Mrs Behhara died last year but I correspond with Annette and Mary and sometimes hear from Peter and Bobbie's family; the Courdys, have moved to California, and Mrs C would be available any time for talk. Next to Mrs Beshara she ~~is my most~~ was my most valuable contact when ~~working up~~ I was working up The Trees. However, although it is in my file, I ~~do not~~ feel that this story will be next.

A subject I've been doing some research on, which might tie up with Christmas, is angels. I've been interested in them ever since a sermon we heard while attending St John's in the Village with Merian, and I realized, ignoramus that I was, that angels weren't "dead with people with wings." I've been corresponding briskly with Sister Avila about it, and interestingly enough I find that RC ideas are not really different from Protestant ideas. I'm asking my own rector for a reading list on the subject. Although this "research" may sound formidable, the story, when it is written, will be - as I see it now - much like The Trees, although not Syrian. But I mean it will concern real children. I think it will be a very nice story when its turn comes.

The first thing I'm going to do, however, when our desert jaunt is over, is to read through the carton of letters I told you about and see whether Bettina stirs. And you already know my very favorite idea for a California teen age romance.

I must now write McKew - oh, I do think so much of him! - and thank him for sending me the Viscount de Lagoa book on Cabrillo. I agree that it is a wretched translation; what I particularly want to pour out is my distress that Lagoa is no more, for how I would have *loved*

Diaz: Little availed out cannon or our muskets , crossbows and lances, or our good fighting....managed to reach us by pushing forward over the points of our swords and lances...their brave attack Never ceased from attacking us and calling us rogues and other abusive names. said we were like woman. Tried to burn us alive in there. Hurlled javelins stones and arrows in masses.

I declare that I do not know how to describe it for ~~xxxx~~ neither cannon nor muskets nor crossbows availed nor hand-to-hand fighting, more killing thirty or forty of them every time we charged for they still fought on with as much energy as in the beginning.

When Spans went out, missiles from the azotieas, canals alive with boats filled with warriors. Indians loved vengeance better than life. Clung to legs of horses and pulled Spaniards from their saddles

Cortes wounded in the hand. Indians armed with the energy of despair,

C asked Montezuma to intercede. Wore his mantle of white and blue, green ch stone, emeralds set in gold. Golden sandals. Mexican diadem. A guard of nobles and preceded by golden wand. A stone hits him.

The mantas. At tempts to fill canals. The teocalli. M dies, Spans decide to leave. (Intercessions no avail. nor pleas for truce.)

Division of cold. Night vloudy with drizzling rain.

The Leap. The weep.

consulting with him on the happy day when D and I get to Portugal, and I am able to pursue some of my own hunches. I would have been able, I think, to tell him some things that would have interested him. Wouldn't it be nice - just to day dream - if our little Cabrillo book suddenly awakened so much interest and had such sales that D and I had to rush to Portugal by public demand to continue researching. Of course it would be well if I could miraculously read Old Portuguese and Spanish, or if the Foundation (whatever it was) <sup>that had sent us</sup> supplied money enough for Merian to go too, and if she went ~~to~~ none of us could bear not to have Bert along, and since he could never be torn from Aviation Age, the dream collapses. However, I mustn't write ~~xxx~~ my letter to McKew to you.

While I'm on this subject, though, you might like to know that until your letter about Cabrillo came, I had seriously considered doing Sir Francis Drake. We ran into some good material when we visited Drake's Bay, north of San Francisco, in September. And of course with him I ~~couldn't~~ wouldn't run into the language problem which made Cabrillo so difficult. However, he is temporarily shelved.

Love from us both - I'm sure, although Glossy is typing too briskly to be interrupted.

Notes for chap 2 con't.

yells, whistles, trumpets, drums.

calling us villains and cowards

306. Horses no use.

ascent of the great cue.fight in the temple. (But I think that was after Montezuma's death.)

Montezuma speaks to them 309

311. In two days not one of us left.

312. In fact we were staring death in the facem and the bridges had been raised.

decided to set out that night.

Cortes in middle. Alvarado in van guard

too much gold, 313.

700,000 pesos in gold.

"The Teules leaving" "Cut them off so that not one of them may be left alive."

On the causeway attacked from canoes and azoteas.

315. Enemy had killed A's sorrel ~~mare~~ mare

316. Diaz scorns the Leap

C's tears.

Nuestra Senora de los Remedios, where they stopped.

wounds, weeping for dead.

How they left with the wounded in the middle

A woman named Maria de Estrada, the only Spanish woman in Mexico.  
"she battled with broadsword ~~at~~ target like the boldest of the warriors."  
MADARIAGA.

C- did not visit Montezuma who did not like it.

Cortes merry as they entered capital on Midsummer Day

"A sea of absolutely fearless warriors

gaps (from artillery balls) immediately refilled 339

Young Cuothemoc among listeners

THEN they stormed teocalli 340

Destroyed garrison and set fire to towers (?)

Spaniards lacked food and water 341.

272

March 2, 1959.

Dear Esther,-

I know you'll be pleased to see this program from the Edna Lillish Davidson Salon for March 9th since she includes some Lovelace books in her recommended list.

She reviews children's books <sup>on</sup> only one program a year and that was held early in the season, but the recommendation will probably bear ~~some~~ fruit enough to repay you for the book or literature or whatever you sent her. Perhaps Mr. Blake would like to see this?

Many thanks for "Henrietta Buckmaster's" book which has arrived, and I know we're going to enjoy it.

Best ever,

Timeless Mexico

Cortes, Marquis del Valle de Caxaca. Besides estates in the capital city and at Cuernavaca, he was assigned so much territory in the province of Caxaca that his possessions embraces "20 towns and hamlets and 23,000 vassals."

The men who had conquered Mexico were not allowed to rule it. New Spain was administered by a bureaucracy appointed by the crown. First there was an audiencia, and in 1535 arrived Antonio de Mendoza as first viceroy. He was one of the best in a long line of rulers... mostly indifferent or bad. It was he who sent the first colony of Spaniards from Mexico to Manila across the Pacific. He was wise enough to leave the Indian villages under the same administration of the Indian caciques, and each village retained its communal acreage or ejido which was at length legally established as something like ten square miles. In 1536 a public mint was established and later in the year the first institution of higher learning in the new world.

To Cortes' men (Cabrillo) had been given extensive tracts of land and a quantity of Indians to work for them in field or in mine under the encomienda system practiced in Cuba and Hispaniola. The wording of the greater encomienda read: "Unto you, -, are given in trust, under chief -, with the chief, so many Indians, for you to make use of in your farms and mines; and you are to teach them the things of the holy Catholic faith."..... Some of the war-scarred adventurers stayed at home overseeing the running of their new estates and laying the foundations of the future aristocracy of Mexico. But many, lured by rumors of richer kingdoms to be spoils, went off conquering afresh, and left the management to stewards.

Conquistadores were moving to the north. The mountainous territory above Mexico City. The tribes in the Zacatecas mountains refused to be subjugated. To be rid of Spaniards Indians were always telling of gold and precious stones to the N. Francisco Vasquez de Coronado started out magnificently

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY

PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS

432 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

TELEPHONE: OREGON 9-0630  
CABLE: "TYCROWELL," NEW YORK

March 6, 1959

Mrs. Delos Lovelace  
774 West Eighth Street  
Claremont, California

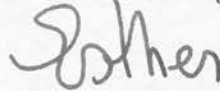
Dear Mrs. Lovelace:

Thank you for sending us the Edna Lillich Davidson Salon program. We are glad to see that she listed some of your books. We shall send on the program to Mr. Blake.

Mrs. Campbell was in New York the other day and stopped by for a nice, long visit with us. She told us that she saw you at the last book fair you attended and how happy she was to make your acquaintance. She promised to do what she can to continue selling all your books. Her book shop has been particularly successful with the older Betsy-Tacy books and she expects to continue having good business with them for many years to come.

Our good wishes to you.

Sincerely,



Esther Hautzig  
Promotion Director  
Children's Books

eh:brt

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March 13, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

My dear Maud:

We have been doing so much talking, discussing, and counting about a reprint of THE TREES KNEEL AT CHRISTMAS that you have been very much on our minds. As I wrote Nannine, unfortunately, we do not feel that we can go ahead with a reprint of the book even at a higher price and a lower royalty.

We are delighted, however, that you are planning to do a book about angels some day. Miss Hogrogian, who designs our children's books and helps Doris with production, comes from an Armenian family. She has relatives, however, who are Syrian; and her relatives would be delighted to help you with any project you have in mind.

But we do hope that before an angel book or any similar one comes along, BETTINA will be written. There is no doubt but that the whole group of Betsy-Tacy books will benefit by a new one. The salesmen are not the only ones who are looking forward to a new Betsy-Tacy book!

Now about California promotion for CABRILLO. The book was not published too late for approved lists at all. We had many books appear on approved lists that were published at the same time as CABRILLO. The subject matter, doubtless, put off many Eastern and Mid-western reviewers, but the West Coast had letters, special copies, and cards about the book. As for advertising, we know that it is absolutely lost in the Los Angeles papers. We did advertise the book in the California school journals and library journals. When next he goes to Los Angeles, Jim Blake will investigate the matter of getting the book on sale at the monument. He will, in fact carry with him a sample poster. He explained, however, that it is difficult to sell anything more than 25¢ or 50¢ at these places. And the government has to approve all posters and advertising material. But he will try his best.

Mrs. Lovelace  
Page 2

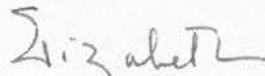
March 13, 1959

You will probably be seeing McKew Parr before I do. Allen Nevins has invited him to stay with them in their new house in Pasadena for awhile. Dr. Nevins will drive him over to Claremont because McKew wants to do some work in your Honnold Library in their Dutch collection. He will be in touch with you and you can all talk to your hearts' content about Portugal.

After the hectic days of March are over we will get in touch with Merian and find out about her trip to California. It must have been wonderful for you to have her with you.

Love from all of us.

Sincerely,



Elizabeth M. Riley

emr:brt  
cc: Nannine Joseph

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CABLE: "TYCROWELL," NEW YORK

March 16, 1959

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace  
774 West Eighth Street  
Claremont, California

Dear Mrs. Lovelace:

Mrs. Hautzig thought you would be pleased to know that the two display figures of Betsy have now been scheduled for six years.

The response to our current announcement has been overwhelming and many nice letters and personal notes about you and the Betsy books have come with the requests.

Best wishes to you from everyone at Crowell's.

Sincerely yours,

*Amy Lea Summers*

Amy Lea Summers  
Children's Books

als:s

April 6, 1959.

Dear Esther,-

I did not write you about our plan to go to Upland because the occasion was only a children's library club which wanted to give a tea in our honor. It's a neighboring town, and we were tickled by the ~~xxx~~ project. However, the party turned up some nice publicity as you can see. The children managed the whole thing and it was very cute, and since it was opened to the public they turned up quite a crowd.

No need to return the clippings. I was really pleased by what was said on the ~~xxx~~ controversial series matter, and also the lasting value part.

You and the girls in the department may be interested to know that Tib is visiting from Chicago. As Tiblike as ever. I'll send you some snapshots if they turn out.

Affectionately,

FOUR

WHAT CABRILLO SET OUT TO FIND.

*He kept from the journals all except...*

Many explorers in the new world from Columbus on left journals telling about their adventures, with descriptions of all they saw and did. But from Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo we do not have a full record.

He kept one, and sent it to the Viceroy of Mexico who no doubt sent it to the King of Spain. but it has been lost.

Before it was lost, two different people copied portions of it. We have these two condensed accounts and they are much better than ~~nothing~~ at all. But ~~many details are lacking~~ *many details are lacking*

To get the full picture of his famous voyage we have to rely sometimes on ~~the more~~ *the more* complete accounts of ~~other voyages of this~~ *other voyages of this* period. We can tell from them what it was customary for captains to do in those days.

*...captain help to round out our picture of his voyage. ...*

Also, by studying

Also we can often take it for granted, that what Cabrillo did on one ~~occasion~~ landing, he also did on another, although the ~~men~~ men who made summaries of his journal do not bother to tell us about it.

-----

We know that the two ships left in Navidad harbor were the San Salvador and the Victoria.

The San Salvador was the flagship. Captain <sup>General Juan</sup> ~~Juan Rodriguez~~ Rodriguez Cabrillo sailed in her.

We know nothing about the San Salvador, so ~~let us~~

are much better than none at all. They tell us basic things about his voyage

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ESTABLISHED 1834

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CABLE ADDRESS  
TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

April 16, 1959

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

My dear Mrs. Lovelace:

Thank you so much for your letter letting us know that you went to a meeting in Upland. We are delighted to know that the affair turned out so well and we are happy to add the two clippings to our nice, fat Lovelace publicity files.

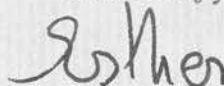
All of us in the department would love to see snapshots of Tib and of course of you. So do send them along when they are ready.

After May 15, a very bright, wonderful young man is taking over my job here at Crowell's. His name is Robert Lewis and you will enjoy working with him in the years to come. I am becoming a lady of leisure, on doctor's orders, and I really don't know how I'll be able to stand being lazy and homey. My greatest consolation is that this will not have to be a permanent arrangement, if I behave myself in the next half year or so.

I will miss your letters and working with your books. But Mr. Lewis is rarin' to go and full of enthusiasm for his new job. And well he should be! Such a satisfying five years this has been for me, and Bob Lewis has been told of the fine experiences that are ahead of him--working with you and your books, as well as other of our authors and their books.

All of us send to you greetings and best wishes.

Sincerely,



Esther Hautzig  
Promotion Director  
Children's Books

eh:s

*125<sup>th</sup> Anniversary*  
1834-1959

Questionnaire  
filled out  
copy of sketch  
requested.

7700 South Kenton Avenue  
Chicago 52, Illinois  
April 24, 1959

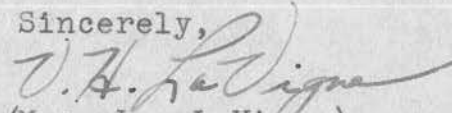
Mrs. D. W. Lovelace  
Care Thomas Y. Crowell Co.  
432 Fourth Avenue  
New York 16, New York

Dear Mrs. Lovelace:

As Miss Esther Hautzig of Thomas Y. Crowell Co. may have informed you, I hope to include a biographic sketch of you among several I am doing of authors who have written extensively for a teen-age audience; the sketches will form an important part of my master's thesis for Roosevelt University, Chicago, Illinois.

Will you please help me by correcting or adding to the enclosed data sheet? If I have not included space for any idea or fact which would help in an understanding of your life, work, or purposes in writing, I would be grateful if you would note such materials on the reverse of the sheet.

Should you wish to see a copy of the biographic sketch your return of your data sheet will make possible, it will be my privilege to send one once my work is completed.

Sincerely,  
  
(Mrs. Lee LaVigne)

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OREGON 9-0630

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CABLE ADDRESS  
TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

May 1, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

Dear Maud:

It is a gray day in New York and we know that Claremont is full of sunshine and flowers.

The other day Al Oellrich was over here from the warehouse and we went over the inventory. I am happy to tell you that we put through several reprintings to get ready for the fall sales of the Betsy-Tacy books. Some day there will be a new book and then we know the sales will really jump. (This is not said to needle you because we delight in the fact that you do not have to write on a schedule any more. It is merely a statement of fact.)

We are getting a few more good reviews on CABRILLO. After the close of the fiscal year on June 30th, we are going through the folder and send you the duplicates of the reviews as well as photo-print copies of those we have only one of. Some of the California friends in the school and library world on whom we depend have not accepted the book, so we have to depend on the country as a whole. Well, you wanted to do the book and you had many satisfactions in the writing of it and I am sure you don't regret the time that you gave it.

McKew came back from his California trip full of good spirits. Next week he goes to Washington to receive a decoration from the Portuguese ambassador. He will be an officer in the Knights of Malta. It is very nice, indeed, because it is an order to which Magellan belonged.

There is great excitement around here because of the Caldecott Medal, which Barbara Cooney won for CHANTICLEER. This means that we will be at the ALA meetings in Washington in force the week of June 21st. I have to be in Oklahoma to speak at the Writers Conference June 8th, 9th, and 10th.

Mrs. Lovelace  
Page 2

May 1, 1959

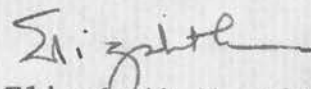
I am giving you all these details so that we won't have any sorry accidents about your being in New York when I am not going to be here! Let me know when you are planning to come east, won't you?

My parents will be back from Florida in two more weeks, and I will be mighty happy to see them. They have had a winter of death, disaster, and unhappiness, and we will all be much more satisfied when we can talk together on the telephone instead of communicating by letter. But, they are both in very good health, for which we are so thankful.

Now do tell me how Delossy's writing is coming along. I don't ask about yours because I know you will let me know in good time.

There was no reason for this letter except to bring you greetings and tell you that I miss you.

Love as always,



Elizabeth M. Riley

emr:brt

cc: Nannine Joseph

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TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

May 1, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8 Street  
Claremont, California

Dear Maud:

Today is an important anniversary. Seventeen years ago today we issued the contract for a book called BETSY TACY! (And I sure am glad we did!)

We are proud of your books, Maud, and in this 125th anniversary year of ours, it is a pleasure to recall that important anniversary, too.

Sincerely,



Robert L. Crowell

rlc:jk

1959  
17  
1942

125<sup>th</sup> Anniversary  
1834-1959

May 12, 1959.

Dear Bob,-

Many thanks for sharing with me the  
seventeenth anniversary of the Betsy-Tacy contract-  
signing. It was a happy and fortunate occasion!

I'll share with you now a small Betsy-  
Tacy anniversary which comes up in November. It's  
recorded in my diary for 1938....two entries.

Nov .17. Going on high today. Idea for a  
new story.

Nov. 22. Began Betsy and Tacy. Let's see  
what comes of it.

Well, we saw, didn't we!

Maud.

Bob  
Lowell

said to one another. But their careless, conceited commander only sniffed.

"Cortes!" he said. "I don't give a chestnut for him! I'll go after him and catch him whenever I'm good and ready."

Like the fat Governor, Narvaez did not understand Cortes.

Captain General Cortés, up in Mexico City, had heard about the ships from Cuba. Indian runners had brought him the news. While Narvaez and his army of almost a thousand sat idle in a gardenlike town, Cortes took a few tried-and-true fighters and started down the mountains.

He left most of his army behind to guard the captive Montezuma. This force was commanded by a large handsome man named Pedro de Alvarado. He had red-gold hair and a glittering smile. The Indians called him The Sun.

(You will hear more about this caballero. He is important in Cabrillo's story.)

Cortes and his little band stole down the rocky trails. They slept on their arms. (That means they kept their weapons beside them even at night.)

They carried mainly only daggers, swords and spears. The cannon and most of the muskets and crossbows had been left in Mexico City. The officers wore armor. The common soldiers had helmets and shields. But their armor consisted chiefly of quilted cotton jackets.

The Spanish had copied these jackets from the

May 13, 1959.

Dearest Elizabeth,-

It was very pleasant to get such a nice long letter written just-because! I've been a little slow answering, hoping to be able to tell you when we will be in New York. I know I told you earlier that it depended upon Delossy's work. He is finishing a draft of his novel (not the final one) but when this one is done would be a fine time to take a vacation. It's going well but May is half gone, so it doesn't seem now as though it could be any combination of May and June. If we don't make it soon, we'll probably settle on September, for of course July and August are poor months in New York.

We'll let you know as soon as we know, and if it should be a May-June combination (which isn't likely) we'll arrange to be there plenty of days that aren't June 8, 9, 10 or 21. For even without a new manuscript, or some drawings, lying between us, you and I should certainly have breakfast at.....not Tiffany's. What is the name of the place?

May 14.

Delossy, having glanced at this, says that, if eligible, he will come too and would like orange juice, coffee, buckwheat sausages and buckwheat ~~coffee~~ *honey*. I asked what about kippers?

We want very much to have a kit henette this trip. Merian is looking one up. If we find one, maybe you can charm him into making a shortcake - strawberry or peach, depending on the season.

We had heard the news about the Caldecott Medal and are so happy for Barbara Cooney, and all of you. And also we're delighted about McKew's honor. He's one of my favorite people. I'll be writing him.

I'm sure it's been hard for everyone at Crowells to part with Esther. She is one person I surely want to see when in New York. It seems as though Patsy, Macy and I just can't spare her, and her great skill at her job is one of the things that make her such a wonderful person and dear friend.

I'm sorry your parents have had a hard winter. Those years come, sometimes, and I know they'll be as gl



be within telephoning distance as you'll be to have them. Talking is just next best to seeing. Marian 'phoned us one day not long ago, and it was such a joy. We are waiting now with bated breath to see a snapshot of ~~her~~ her new hair cut and wave.

Claremont has been particularly pleasant this spring, beautiful weather and the mountains showing. And Tib, as you may have heard from ether, came visiting and delighted one and all. We had our annual outdoor art show, which makes our village corner look just like Washington Square, the final concerts of the season, and there are always nice goings back and forth with friends. The Cavanaughs are cavorting in Europe again, and we enjoy their cards and notes although we miss their presences.

Delos is feeling so much better, just fine, in fact. I pass an almost perfect physical and most of my complains to my doctor about getting tired too quickly bring out only a response that that's quite normal in view of we know what. This year he did pursue the matter further and found that I needed thyroid. I seem to be able to tolerate only a microscopic amount but even that helps.

have been  
I/~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ going through all my folders and boxes of letters, notes, pictures etc which have any bearing on a new book. To my great delight I find I make my ~~own~~ old responses to such material. (I'm also, as of old taking notes madly wherever I go.) Even "Betsy's Bettina" has stirred. And one California romance for the teen ager simply enchants me. I'll let you know soon what I have decided upon.

That's very good news about the reprintings of some Betsy-Lacy books. The letters from the children about their friends B, T and T continue to pour in; also letters from libraries who want a word or two for some occasion or other; and almost loveliest of all from girls who have grown up with the books, are going to raise their children on them. They aren't so frequent, but they come. I am enclosing one which I love. I've corresponded with this girl off and on for some years. Had an invitation to her wedding. She is now on the magazine Modern Teen and I'm enclosing a boost she gave in her column to the Betsy-Lacy books. Keep that for your files but please send the letter back. I suspect that this magazine has a big LA circulation, and that injunction to the girls to go to the libraries really is sad, since the LA library and branches doesn't have the books. I know there is absolutely nothing you

It was like a dream city, one soldier had said, And now it had vanished as dreams do <sup>AT THE COMMECE OF THEIR NEED WAS TUN</sup>

It was rebuilt later by the Indians themselves. As in the Islands, they became almost slaves to the white men. Their country was divided into great farms and given to the conquerors, and each farmer was given Indians to work for him without pay...or very little.

The Spanish brought orange trees and olive trees to Mexico, and sugar cane and grapevines. They brought cows and pigs.

They built churches and schools and hospitals, and many Padres in the brown robes of Franciscan friars came to teach the Christian religion.

~~Many years later the Indians freed themselves. <sup>from</sup> ~~the unjust Spanish rule. <sup>from the earliest times</sup> Many Spaniards loved Mexico. Spaniards and Indians had intermarried. Now a strong new race makes a republic in which all men are free.~~~~

Juan Rodriguez de Cabrillo could not see ahead to this, and we think he felt sad about the Indians. In those days, to be sure, most men believed that might made right, But ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ ~~things~~ Cabrillo was a kind man. It is another of the things we know about him.

~~We feel sure <sup>not</sup> he would have been glad to stop fighting but he was <sup>not</sup> allowed to do so. Soldiers were ~~xxxx~~ needed to bring Cortes was not content to have conquered Mexico. He kept looking to the south where there were still undiscovered lands.~~

~~"Full of gold," everyone declared.~~

~~"The fishermen ~~xx~~ down there weight their nets with gold."~~

~~Juan ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Mexico City went first within the~~

or any of us can do about it. We can just hope that they'll break down some day.

D and I have two publicity engagements for May. Neither one hard or expensive. And also neither one requiring anything from your publicity department - at least I'm sure one doesn't. That is a tea ~~tax~~ given by a club of librarians from this whole San Antonio Valley region for local authors, and so many of them are our friends, especially Harvey Haislip and Ferner Nuhn and Ruth Suchow with whom we'll probably go over. (Do read Ruth's new book, The John Wood Case.) The other is a book fair at Azusa, ~~xxxxxxx~~ very near to us.

Now love from us both, but quick since I'm on page 3.

Delossy wants me to send you the enclosed snapshot of me under a Joshua Tree. ~~xxxxxxx~~ He says that no one but me would be wrapped up like that on an April morning on the desert. I'm not so fat as ~~that~~ I look. That smile was simply because I was happy. We did have such fun on that desert week.

He sent men to the pine woods to make pitch. ~~and~~  
Juan Rodríguez de Cabrillo may have <sup>been</sup> gone in charge of this group.  
Díaz wrote that in his book but then he crossed it out. So your  
guess is as good as anybody's.

Probably Juan did get ~~the~~ pitch for the brigantines,  
and probably he helped in building them. The Portugese were good at  
such work. And we know that years later he supervised the building  
of some most important vessels.

With Juan's help or without it, the brigantines were  
finished. Indians carried them over the mountains to the lake of  
Mexico.

Cortes attacked the capital city both by water and by  
land. *It was now May, 1521.*

The Aztecs had a new Emperor, ~~now handsome~~ Young  
Cuauhtémoc ~~was~~ married to Montezuma's daughter/. He was not  
frightened, as Montezuma had been, by white men come out of the  
sunrise. He was <sup>fiercely</sup> ~~sternly~~ resolved to send them back into the  
sunrise again.

He and his people fought with a <sup>bravado</sup> ~~bravado~~ courage that ~~glows~~  
~~xx~~ shines out from the history books.

On both sides men fought bravely.

Juan fought with the crossbowmen. It was a feather in  
his cap to be picked for this small superior group. It took intelligence  
and skill to use those powerful bows. ~~And~~ shortly he was promoted. He  
became a corporal of crossbowmen.

As the Spanish and their Indian allies conquered each  
section of the city, they burned it to the ground. The palaces went  
first. Beams of burning cedar from the ceilings threw off a spicy  
fragrance. Embroidered draperies smoked. Gold dishes melted.

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OREGON 9-0630

ESTABLISHED 1834

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CABLE ADDRESS  
TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

July 1, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8 Street  
Claremont, California

Dearest Maud:

A week ago last Friday I was at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn taking part in a conference in book design, and I saw Clara Weber, Helen Fuller, and a lot of your admirers from Southern California. We had a good, fat talk about You Know What.

Last week in Washington, we were busy as usual at the annual meetings of the A.L.A. and there were many more questions from your library friends about Betsy now that she is married. What we didn't know about your writing plans, we made up!

Life goes on here in its quiet (?) way. Bob is in Europe with his family on a vacation that sounds quite hectic to me. Nonny Hogrogian, who works for Doris as a designer and production assistant, is going to marry Mike Reck, who is Ed Doremus' assistant. I told Esther about this on the telephone yesterday and she said that when we advertise for help in Doris' department, we can put in the ad "marriage guaranteed." This is what seems to happen to all of Doris' assistants. It is probably because she hires such attractive girls in the first place.

Mr. Lewis is digging into the job of promotion in our department and is learning very fast. We have turned over to Miss Summers many of the promotion jobs and she has taken to the work like a duck to water.

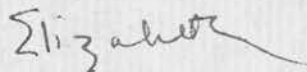
Now that July is upon us, I am taking a deep breath and making plans to pleasure myself. This means having an evening with Bert and Merian very soon. It will be so good to see them again.

Mrs. Lovelace  
page 2

July 1, 1959

We all send you greetings and I send special love.

As always,



Elizabeth M. Riley

emr:brt

cc: Nannine Joseph

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432 FOURTH AVENUE \* NEW YORK 16, NEW YORK

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TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

July 15, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

Dear Maud:

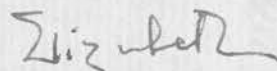
We thought you might like to look over the reviews of the CABRILLO book, so we are sending along the folder. When you have gone over all the reviews, will you return the folder to us? We need it for the files and for catalog display and promotion material for years to come.

I am off to Europe on September 4th and will be back on October 5th. Now, I do hope you will not be visiting our fair city at that time because I want to see you.

Bob is still on his vacation and that means things are very quiet around here. But they will pick up Monday when he returns.

We all send greetings and I send my love.

Sincerely,



Elizabeth M. Riley

emr:brt  
enc.

cc: Nannine Joseph

July 26, 1959.

Dearest Elizabeth,-

I've enjoyed your letters so much, and feel quite brought up to date on what is going on around the Crowell Company. And both of us are so pleased about your European vacation. What fun for you! ~~And~~ Isn't it startling, (or has it ceased to be so to you), that one can go to Europe for a month and not spend half the time getting there?

Our pals the Cavanaughs are in Europe again, but they go in March and come back in November; they've bought a Dauphine and are driving through Jugo-slavia at the moment. ~~They want to go deep into Africa. Their going is~~ ~~on a round of, rehuous to us, as you says Bob did to you.~~ We'll be glad when they're back in their-pretty house and we're eating Edna's good food!

Glad you spread the gospel in Brooklyn and Washington. Here, the first Book Week invitation just came in; they want us for November 3 at Fuente. And I have just purchased a highboy for my study in which I propose to organize the Betsy +s-Bettina- Minnesota material which now is crowding me out of the room. Delos is in the throes of his final draft, and we are beginning to think of New York but no date yet. It will have to be September but if October is nice and warm we'll still be there when you return, and will certainly be disappointed, otherwise.

Thank you for sending the Cabrillo reviews which I am now returning. I was very glad to look them over, and much pleased that most of the writers found the book so interesting. There were, however, some startling omissions. San Diego, for example. And especially Minnesota. Not one from Minneapolis or St Paul! But at least it explains why the sale wasn't good there. And Minnesota newspapers have always been so wonderfully good and kind to me that I don't hold it against them.

I have one worry about Cabrillo that is eating at my innards. Any moment now I expect to hear of a child's biography of him circulating through the California schools. The material I dug up over two years could, of course, be appropriated. It was all in print somewhere,

Erna Fer gusson.

Cortes's route followed by railroad and highway today.... Traveller can gaze from his comfort down into deep canyons, draped with big-leaved vines that the conquerors had to cross laboriously widening trails made for cargo-bearers or Montezuma's swift runners.

(GOOD. Remember for whom these trails had been made.)

The soldiers sweated under their armor, suffering from prickly heat and maddened by insects. Precious horses bogged down in the swamps that look so beautiful to us with their clouds of yellow butterflies above water hyacinths. Men ate what they could scavenge from the Indians; often made them sick. They slept on their arms. Cortes prowled the camp at night. Marina tended the sick with herbs.

They passed such palm-thatched huts as we see today with naked children at play under ceiba trees and bougainvillea. In the dry season every village is carpeted with vanilla pods drying fragrantly in the sun.

VANILLA WAS NEW TO THE SPANIARDS AS WAS CACAO; both are still important crops. (Spaniards introduced coffee and oranges.)

Spaniards had advanced cautiously. M's spokesmen met them at every village, begging or demanding that they turn back. Mistakenly sent gifts enflaming the Spaniard's appetite for gold. Cortes made allies of petty chiefs who hated the domineering Aztecs.

Did not have to fight until they reached Tlascala, which has now been dwarfed between Mexico and Puebla. IT WAS THEN A PROUD MOUNTAIN STATE that had never surrendered to the Aztecs. Fought valiantly. Fear of men mounted in horses and of mystical powers of these "sons of the sun" led to defeat. Became his most dependable allies. Helped him overcome nearby Cholula, near modern Puebla, traditional center of Quetzalcoatl cult. Then way to Tenochtitlan lay really open.

"The Spaniards first saw the lovely Valley of Mexico from a pass near the town of Amecameca and between the 2 snow-peaked volcanoes of Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl. The crossing is now called

although scattered through many, many books and libraries. If in any way a school edition could be pursued further by Crowells, it would be wise to do so, I feel sure.

And you might tell the new publicity man that September 28th the day he discovered California, is Cabrillo's big day in California schools.

Have you ever heard from Marian May? When Delos and I spoke at Azusa, we met her, art advisor to the Azusa schools and a very charming person. The librarian told me that Mrs May had written some stories, told first to her children, and written down but never sent out. I indicated that I'd like to read *The Swiss Milkmaids*, which was especially praised, and Mrs May sent it to me, and I adored it. In returning it to her, I suggested that she send it to you. I had a note thanking me, and saying that she would do so, but first she was going to make some sample sketches to go with it. It is definitely a picture book, and she is an artist, of course. I have no idea what your needs are or whether this book would fit into your plans, and of course I gave Mrs May no undue encouragement. But I think you'll enjoy reading it. I found it delicious, and it made me laugh out loud.

News from Merian and Bert is all fine, although they sound frightfully busy. They've had a couple of weekends with friends at Fire Island, but mostly have been right in New York, of course, and seem to have survived the heat pretty well. It's hot here too but we are almost too busy to know it.

What is the word from Esther? I would like so much to know. And also to have her home address. I hope she doesn't miss the office too much and is making strides to recovery.

Lots of love. Delossy sends his, too.

Juan Rodriguez called  
hearing good times  
scanned so  
scribble  
to make  
forward  
good  
one

the battles fought with one fierce mountain tribe. The Spaniards had won, helped, of course, by the Indians' fear of gun powder and horses - and by their own white faces.

Afterwards, this mountain tribe became their firm ally. They gave Cortes supplies and warriors. Other tribes did the same ~~same as the~~

Diary said,

"They thought it would be fine if the white men would conquer the hated Montezuma."

The Spaniards

~~In most of the towns,~~ said the Cortes men, they were greeted with music and ~~flowers~~ and wreaths for their horses' heads. They were given delicious food.

~~The soldiers laughed, telling of these good times.~~

"We galloped our horses around to entertain them,"

Indians."

"You should have seen Captain Alvarado, prancing on his sorrel."

~~That was fine~~ Juan Rodriguez thought, ~~that was better than fighting the Indians whose country they were in.~~

(At least he may have thought that. He was kind to the Indians later.)

"We lost a colt," said one young soldier. "And it was adopted by a herd of deer. We found it later living with the deer, as happy as could be."

~~all along the way~~ said Diaz, spies from Montezuma had laid in wait for them

the Spanish. Cortes had always outwitted them.

Messengers from Montezuma had asked him to turn back. Cortes had kept right on marching up the mountain.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY *Publishers of Books*

TELEPHONE  
OREGON 9-0630

ESTABLISHED 1834

432 FOURTH AVENUE • NEW YORK 16, NEW YORK

CABLE ADDRESS  
TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

July 30, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

My dear Maud:

I do hope that October will be nice and warm so that you will be contented to stay here until I return from Europe. It would be just dreadful if we missed each other by a few days.

It is strange that certain papers skipped the CABRILLO. As you know, any paper with which you have had the slightest connection received a special letter along with the book. But, alas, many people felt that Cabrillo was a character local to the west coast and did nothing about him.

We have been working on a matter of a school edition for California for some time, but with no success. We were terribly disappointed when the Los Angeles County Library returned the book to us. Whenever something like this happens we always write to the person in charge to get a specific reason, and we did so, of course, with the Los Angeles County people. We are still trying throughout the state, but the prospects of a separate school edition are pretty dim. We have told Bob Lewis about September 28th and I am sure he will be doing something about the matter.

We have not heard from Marion May, but since this letter is being dictated at home, perhaps this information is not up to date. We will check on this. Thank you for any good word you can give us.

Esther is very busy with her life at home, but I am afraid she is not putting on much weight. Her address

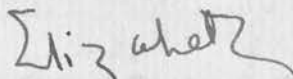
Mrs. Lovelace  
page 2

July 30, 1959

is: 505 West End Avenue, New York, N.Y. I know she  
would love to hear from you.

Love from all of us and especially from me.

Sincerely,



Elizabeth M. Riley

emr:brt  
cc: Nannine Joseph

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY *Publishers of Books*

TELEPHONE  
OREGON 9-0630

ESTABLISHED 1834

432 FOURTH AVENUE \* NEW YORK 16, NEW YORK

CABLE ADDRESS  
TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

December 22, 1959

Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace  
774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California

My dear Maud:

We certainly were pleased to see the article by  
Valerie Beardwood in the November issue of  
Elementary English.

So many wonderful memories came flooding back  
to me as I read the article that I have been in  
a glow ever since.

We all send affectionate greetings at this  
Christmastime. Have a good year, both of you.

With much love,

*Elizabeth*

Elizabeth M. Riley

emr:brt

cc: Nannine Joseph

P.S. Such nice news about THE GOLDEN WEDGE being  
adapted for the blind!

*Anniversary*  
1834-1959

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY *Publishers of Books*

TELEPHONE  
OREGON 9-0630

ESTABLISHED 1834

432 FOURTH AVENUE · NEW YORK 16, NEW YORK

CABLE ADDRESS  
TYCROWELL  
NEW YORK

December 28, 1959

Mr. & Mrs. Delos Lovelace  
774 West 8th St.  
Claremont, Calif.

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Lovelace:

Miss Riley thought that you might like to see the enclosed reprint of a Publisher's Weekly article on our 125th anniversary. It is a very promising report and a large share of the credit should undoubtedly go to our authors who have written our fine list of titles. We hope you'll enjoy it.

This also gives me a marvelous opportunity to introduce myself. Bob Lewis is going out to the West Coast to be our sales representative out there and I've come over from Harper & Brothers to handle his responsibilities. He has set such a fine example that it may prove difficult to follow in his footsteps but I'll try my best.

Right now, my best wishes for the year ahead.

Sincerely,

*Mimi Kayden*

Mimi Kayden  
Promotion Director

MK:A  
Enc.

125<sup>th</sup> Anniversary  
1834-1959