September 14, 1988

Lennart Holmquist 706 Clara Drive Palo Alto CA 94303

Dear Len:

Just a quick note to apologize for not getting back to you a long time ago with pertinent information about our family members. don't know where the time goes. We had company all summer -that's what happens when you live in paradise! Bob and I enjoyed your letter and thank you for the info you provided on Dick and Sarah Holmquist. Please give them our regards if you write or talk with them. You and your wife must be preparing for your trip to Europe -- will you stay for 2 complete months?

I made a few notes about the Semmes family members but don't feel you have to use them -- about any of us. They're not all that important -- just thought you might be interested. None of us have any spectacular accomplishments and lead rather ordinary lives, but, if I say so myself, I have a great family. Wish you could meet them.

We are all very appreciative of your efforts to produce a family tree, even if we don't even acknowledge your notes. to your question about the dates of Edward and Eva Carlson, my sister Ann told me she questioned our mother regarding this. Our mother (Marjorie Nellie) was quite young (around 12) when her mother and father died; and it was so painful and devasting to her that she blocked everything completely out of her mind. Mind you she was an only child and as I understand it, both Eva and Edward were both deaf and dumb. So she must have led a very lonesome childhood. Edward and Eva were professional miniature portrait painters (my mother has quite a few of the paintings around the house and they are exquisite), met at art school and lived in Chicago. After her parents died, she went to boarding schools and ended up at one in Fort Worth, Texas; her grandfather Dorchester lived in Sherman, Texas where he was president of the local bank. I don't remember my mother ever talking about her parents; but I remember a large portrait of Grandmother Eva hung over our fireplace when I was young (maybe Grandfather Edward painted it - I'm not sure). Must sound bizarre; in retrospect it is unusual my mother never spoke of her parents. My fraternal grandmother told me everything I know about them; I never questioned my mother.

Sorry the attached paper is such a mess.

Have a marvelous journey. Much aloha, May & Bob Walls