

Monday Morning, Sept. 17 1979

Dear Rosa and Murray:

You may well have departed for Wales by now, but this will wait.

I wanted to say your Aleutians book arrived on Saturday and that I think this was a mighty thoughtful thing to do. Jim and Liane were here for the week end, so I was able to send it along to Lael when they went home yesterday afternoon. She will be most pleased by both book and photograph and has time to read the book before leaving.

She does have her assignment. She will be flown to Dutch Harbor on October 1 and will be on a Japanese longliner, the only female aboard, a crew of 27 who speak no English but "a little Spanish." Now, how do you suppose that came about? She has had a little Spanish, and had an exchange session in a Mexico University during her college years. Jim says she has been told that a "longliner" (you probably know this) drags a "trotline" 25 miles long. I'm curious as to how this can be done without tangling. She has her survival suit & has done her maneuvering in Lake Washington. Jim, who has photographed her, says she looks like a moonwalker.

We have just had our Island fair, on Saturday, and I have my car loaded with the vegetable and fruit displays to take in to the food bank when I go to Tacoma for a hair cut tomorrow. I have been taking, and sending, much Island produce from the fine gardens we have up at the historical society museum. I have even been given one couple's beautiful and productive garden, as they are going south for the season. Rick Anderson drops these things off for me when he goes to work and we have a real supply source going.

The fair was a bit of fun. I manned the Historical Society booth. Had a very old rug donated by a lady, a beautiful thing, a Morris chair, that Roger Russell is restoring for us, two old restored caned chairs, a table full of albums of our on-going Island photos since 1974, your new book (my copy) displayed below the Scaylea photo of you that Jim gave me, Bessie's book below the photo Jim took of her, and like that. I had many, many visitors and your book was well explored. People stopped partly, I expect, to rest in the Morris chair. I have had the cushions re-covered. The chair is solid oak, and I mean solid, put together with chains that raise and lower ^{the back} and with boxes for arms, in which ~~the~~ the owner, the mayor of Penticton, B.C. way back there, kept his pipes and tobacco. It has been on fire and we are leaving the charred part. It belonged to an elderly Island man's grandfather, who bought it in Winnipeg when Morris chairs first came out.

Thanks ever so much for your very thoughtful gesture on Lael's behalf. That is so like you kids. I had not even known there was such a paperback or I would have had one long ago.

My love to you, To Lane, too

Hazel

Dear Mrs. ...

You may well have departed for ... but this will wait.

I wanted to say your ... book arrived on ... and that I think this was a very ... thing to do. ...

The book has an ... the will be ... the only ... book ...

We have just ... on ... and I have ... the ...

The ... was a ... I ... the ...

Thank you very much for your ... that is so like you ...

Handwritten signature and notes at the bottom of the page.